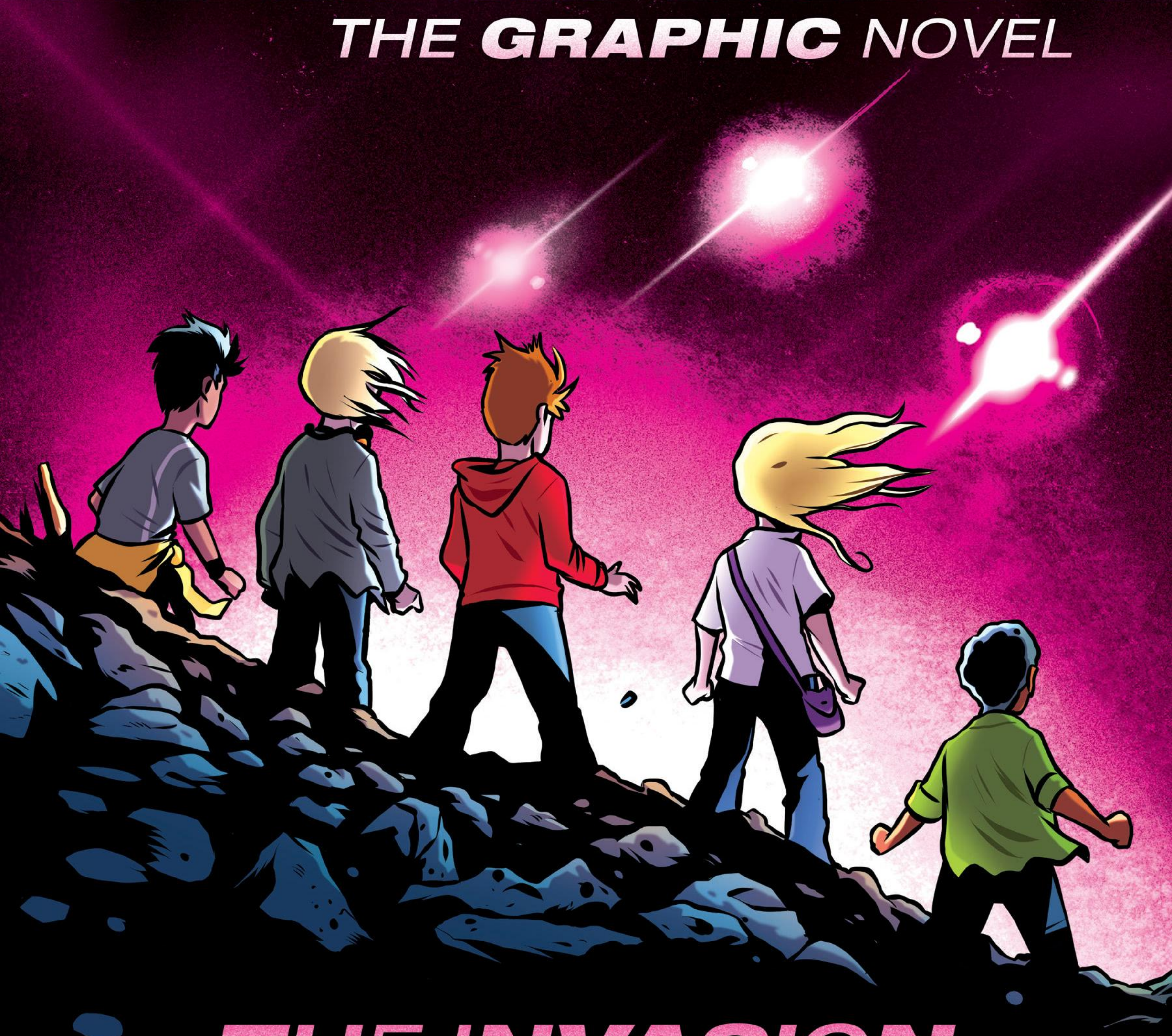




ANIMORPHS

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL



THE INVASION

BASED ON THE NOVEL BY **K.A. APPEGATE & MICHAEL GRANT**

ADAPTED BY **CHRIS GRINE**

 **SCHOLASTIC**

ANIMORPHS

THE INVASION



ANIM ORPHS

THE INVASION

K.A. APPEGATE & MICHAEL GRANT

A GRAPHIC NOVEL BY **CHRIS GRINE**



An Imprint of

 **SCHOLASTIC**

For Ani-fans everywhere.
You're the best fandom ever.

-KAA & MR

For Robyn, who could clearly
see what she was getting into but
married me anyway.

-CG

WE CAN'T TELL YOU
OUR LAST NAMES.

IT WOULD BE
TOO DANGEROUS.

THE CONTROLLERS
ARE EVERYWHERE.

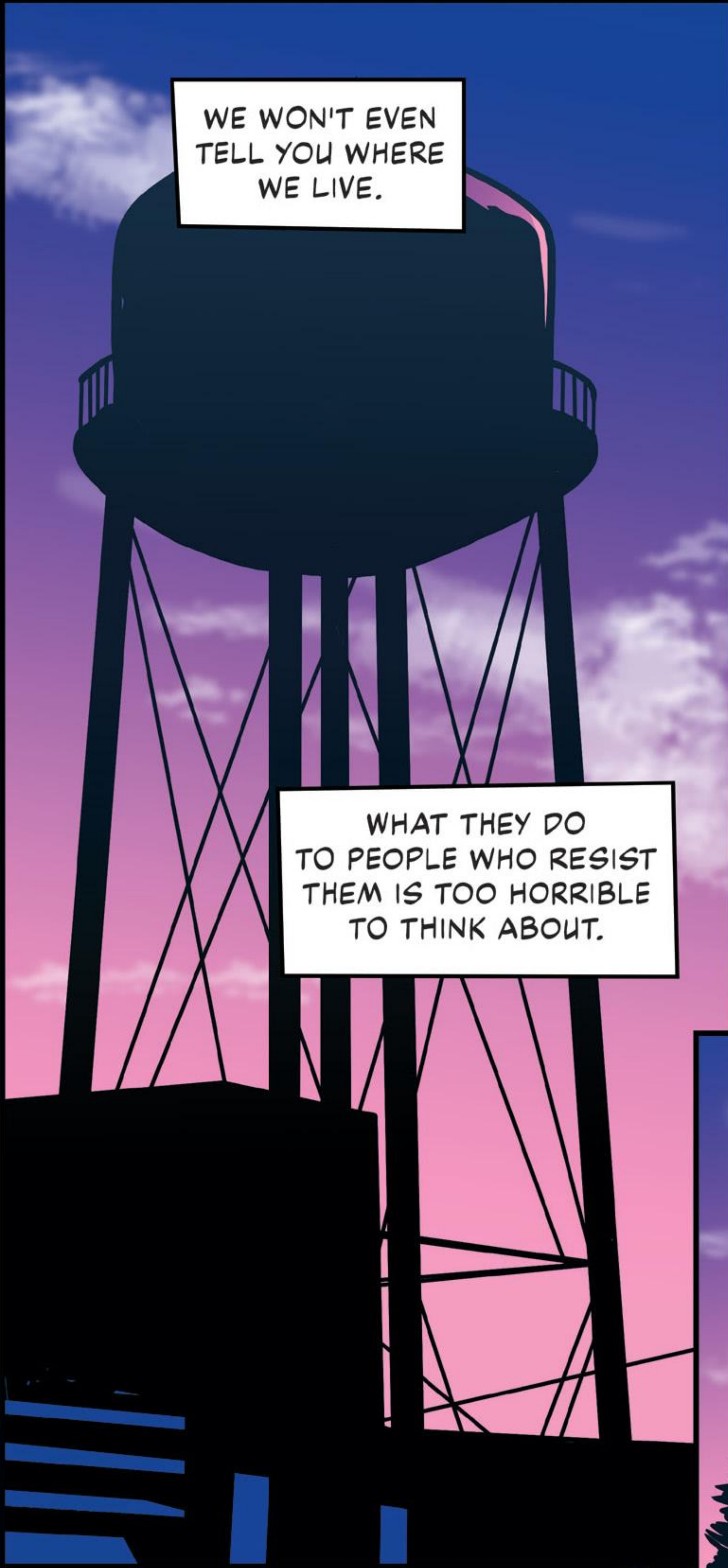


EVERYWHERE.



IF THEY KNEW
OUR FULL NAMES, THEY
COULD FIND US AND OUR
FRIENDS, AND THEN...

WELL, LET'S JUST
SAY WE DON'T WANT
THEM TO FIND US.



WE WON'T EVEN
TELL YOU WHERE
WE LIVE.

WHAT THEY DO
TO PEOPLE WHO RESIST
THEM IS TOO HORRIBLE
TO THINK ABOUT.



YOU'LL JUST HAVE
TO TRUST US THAT
IT IS A REAL PLACE,
A REAL TOWN.



IT MAY EVEN
BE YOUR TOWN.

WE'RE TELLING YOU THIS SO THAT MORE PEOPLE WILL LEARN THE TRUTH. MAYBE THEN, SOMEHOW, THE HUMAN RACE CAN SURVIVE UNTIL THE ANDALITES RETURN AND RESCUE US, AS THEY PROMISED THEY WOULD.

MAYBE.

OUR LIVES USED TO BE PRETTY NORMAL.

NORMAL, THAT IS, UNTIL ONE FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE MALL...

GAMES N STUFF

CAND

VN

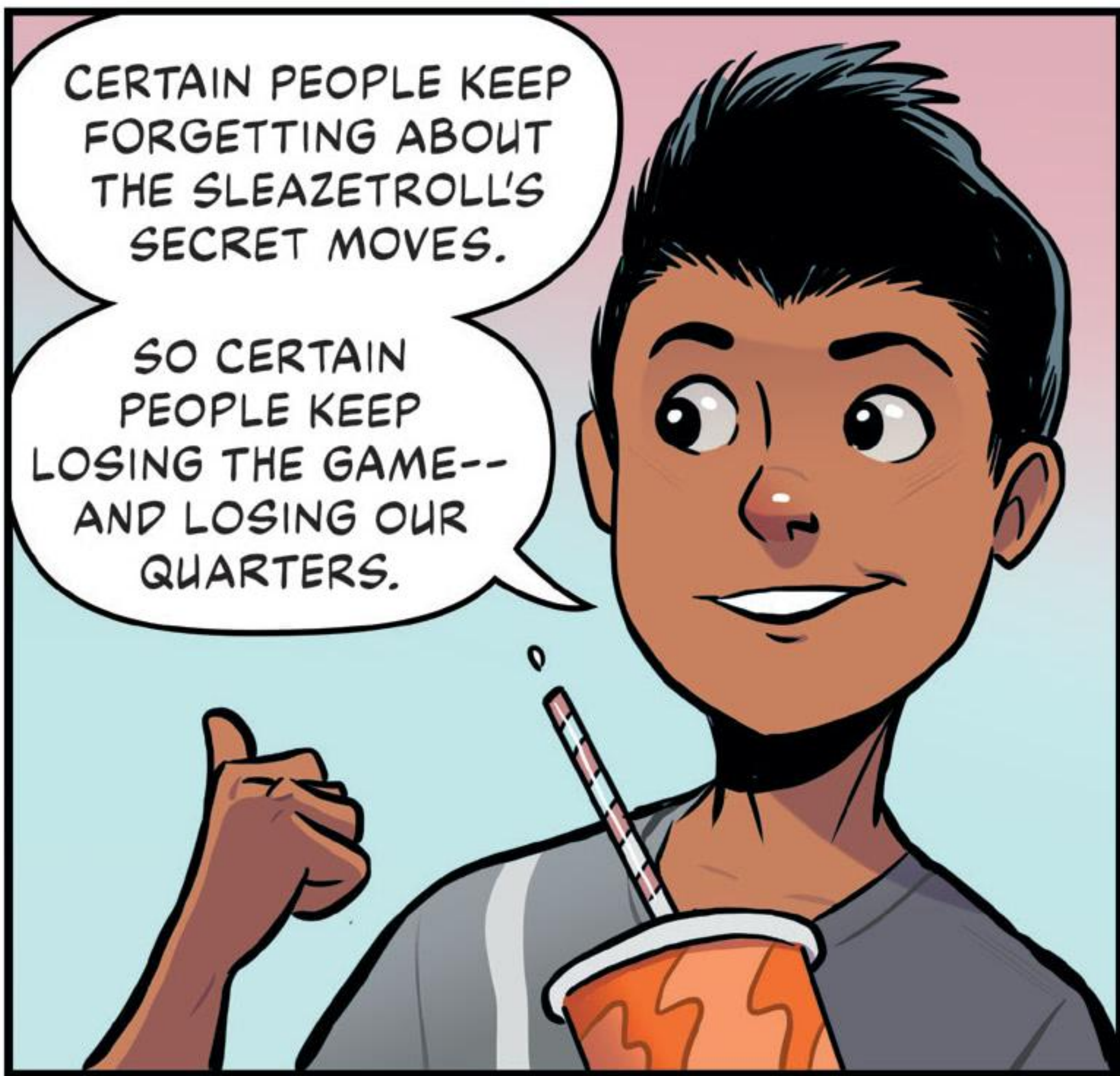
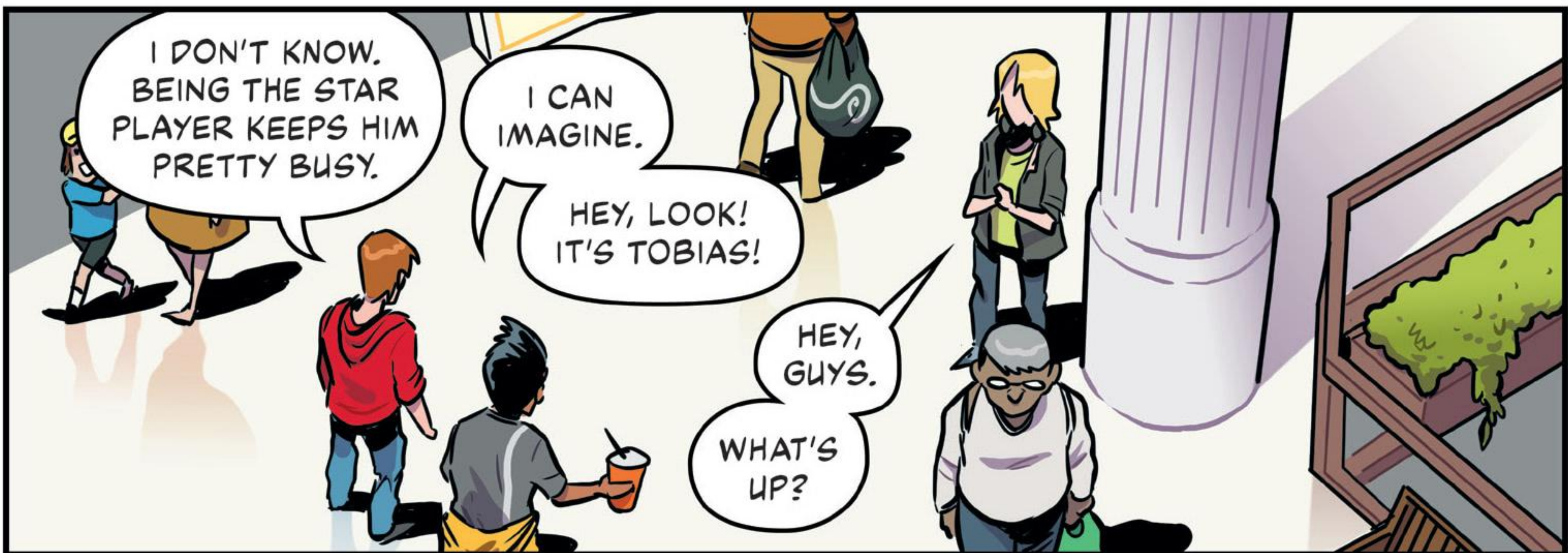
4 reals?

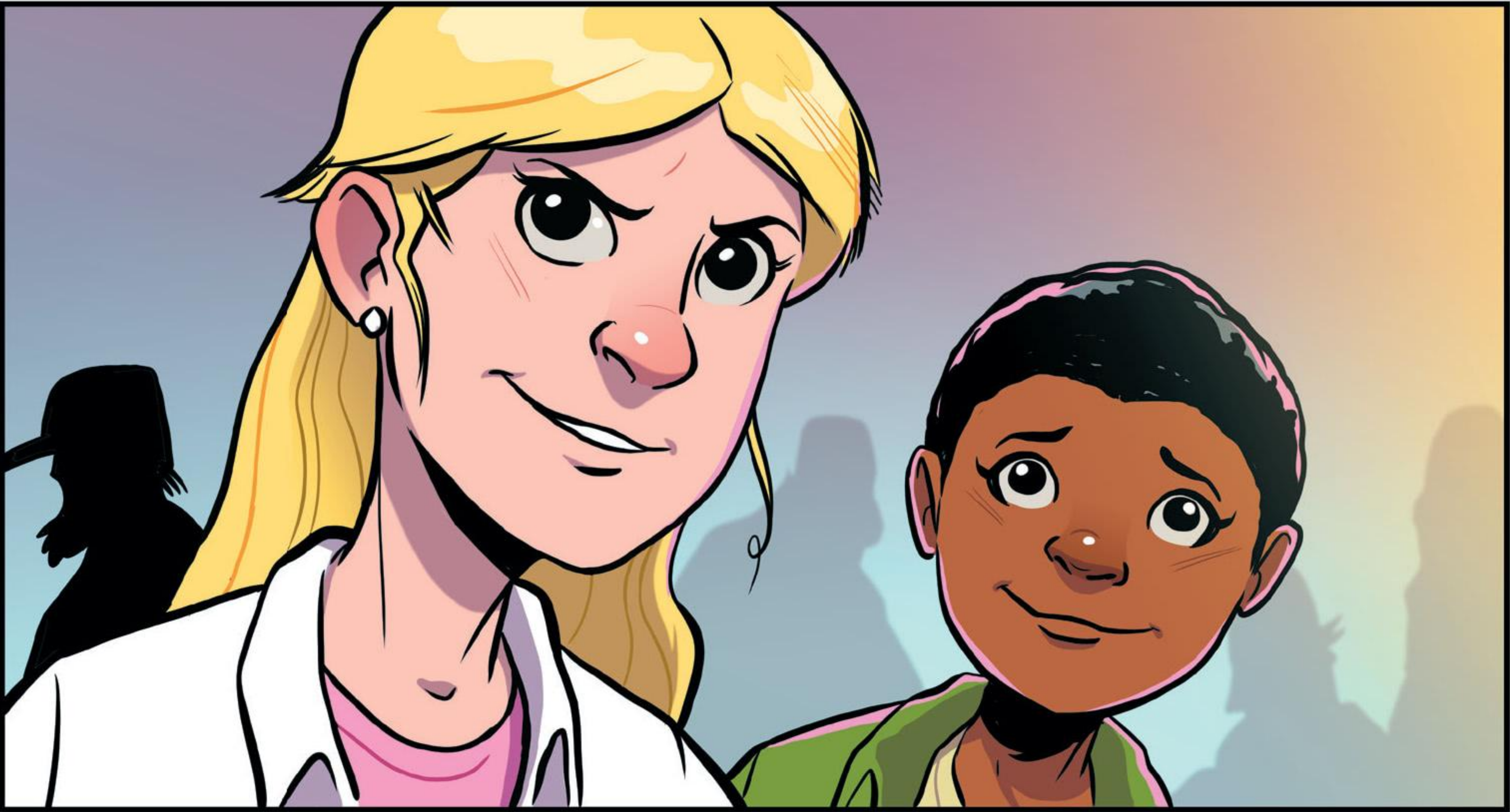
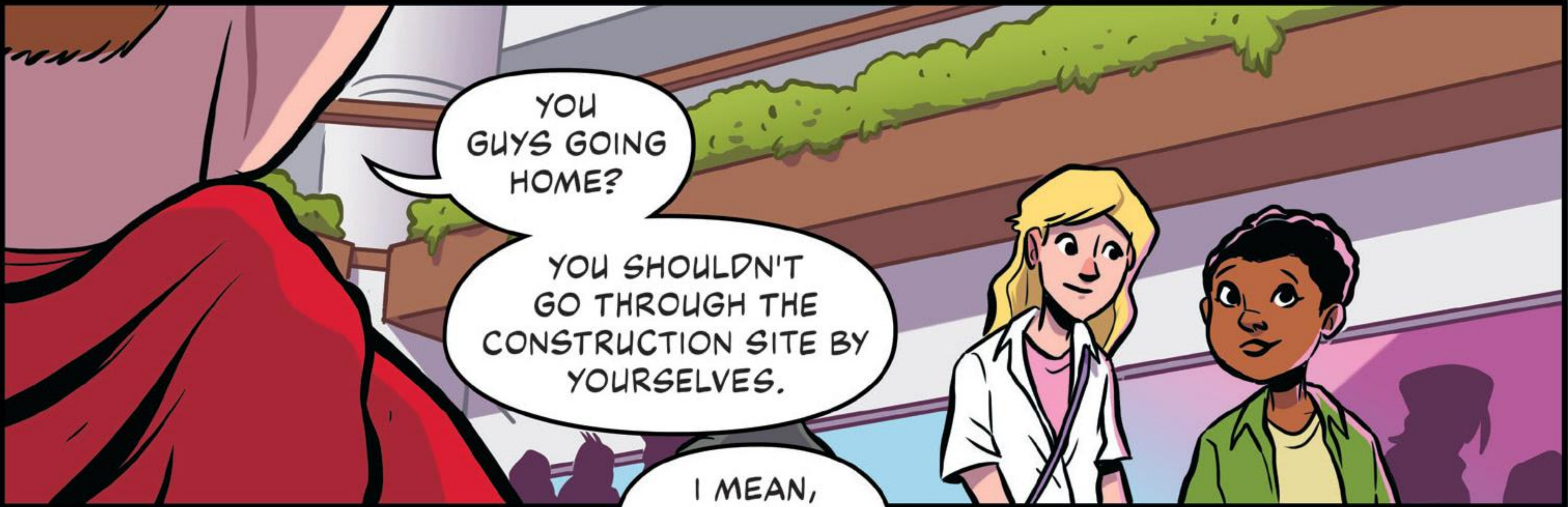
ARE YOU EVEN TRYING, JAKE?

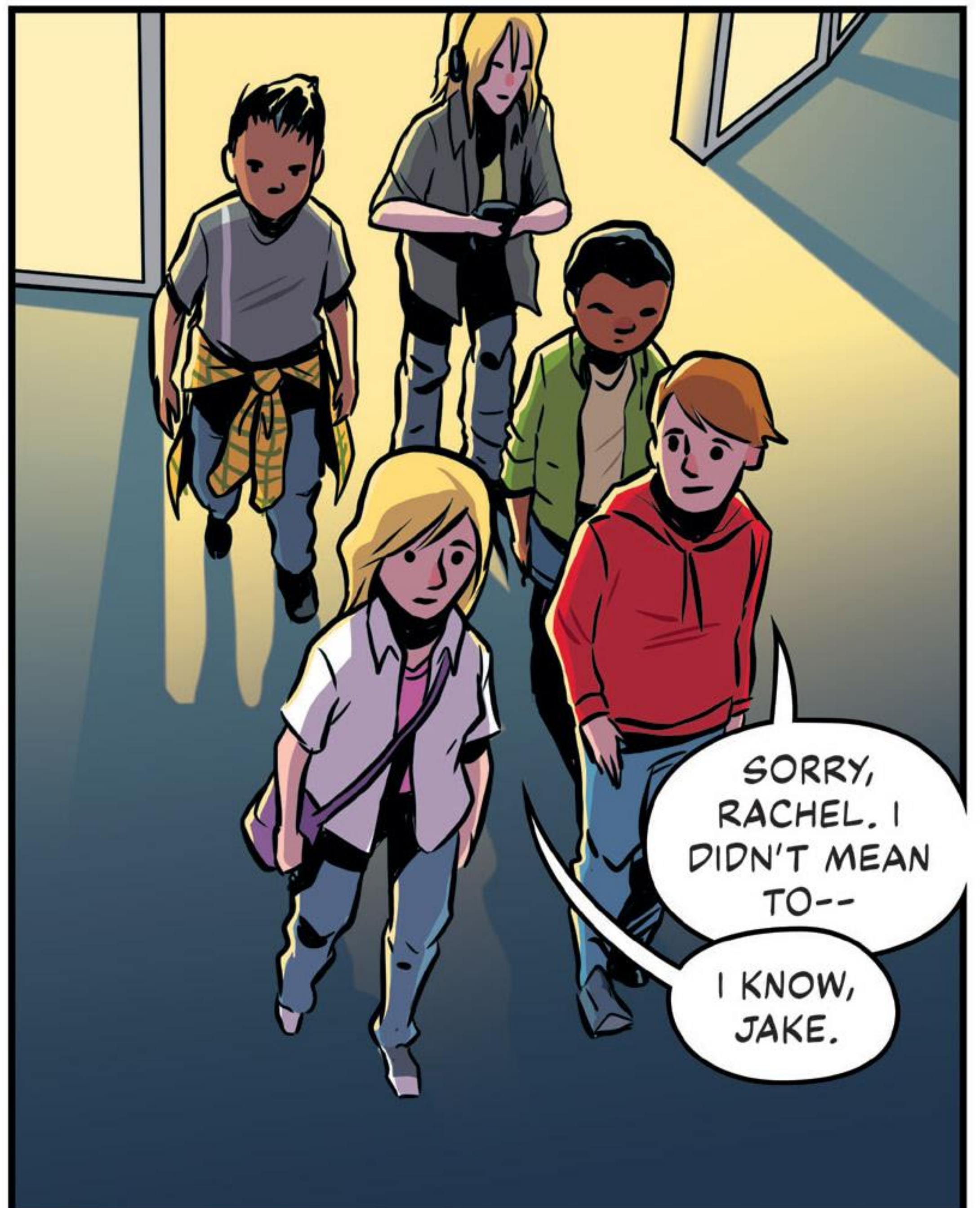
BOOP
BWOOP

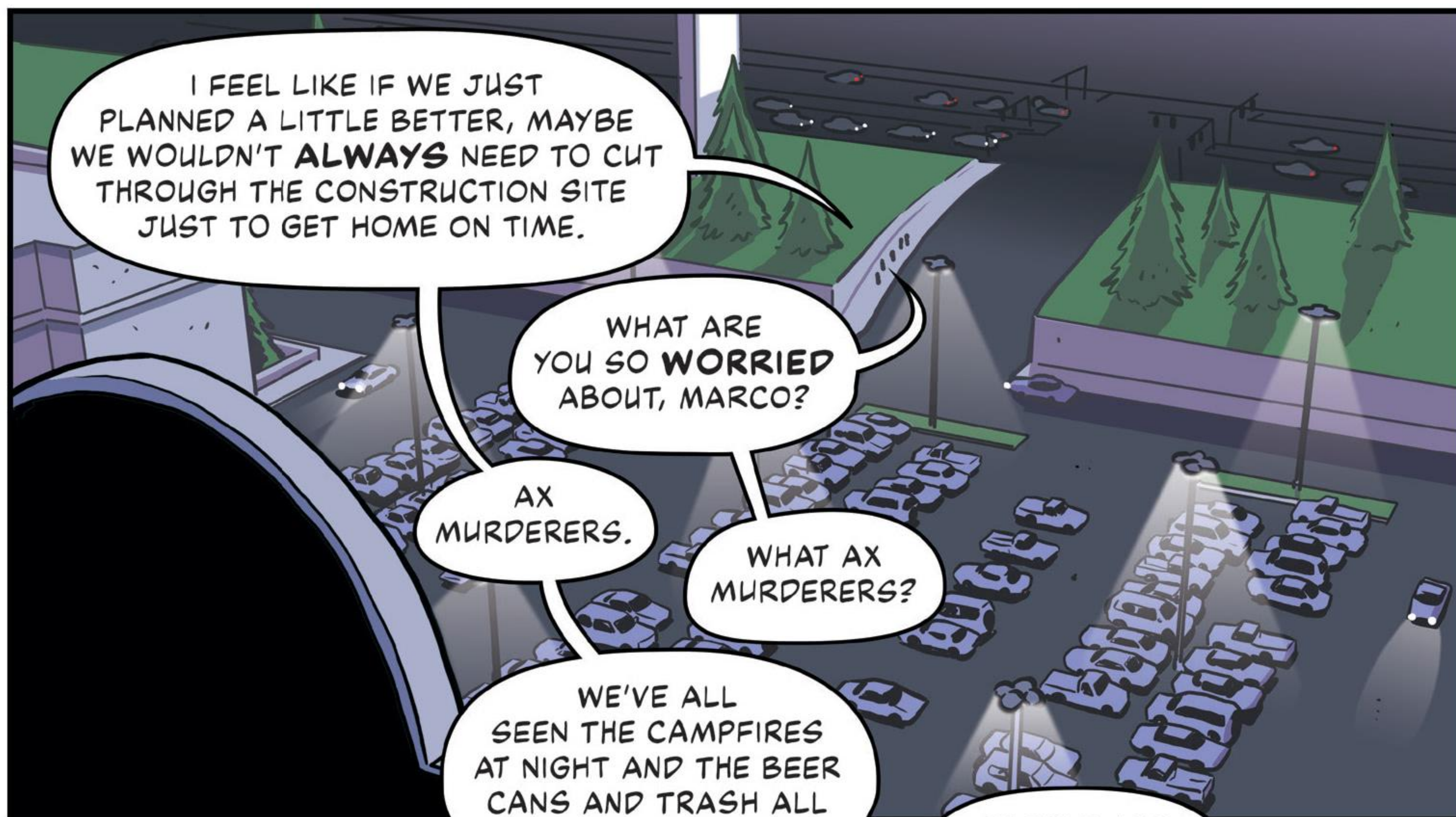
BOOP
BWOOP
BWOOP

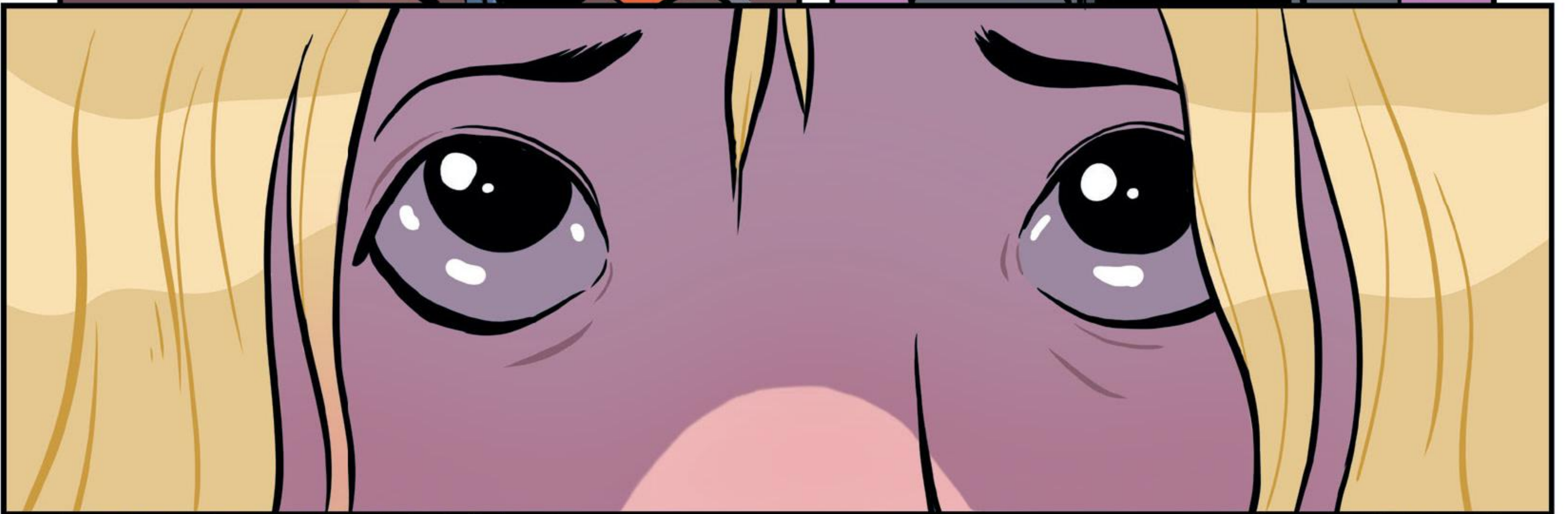


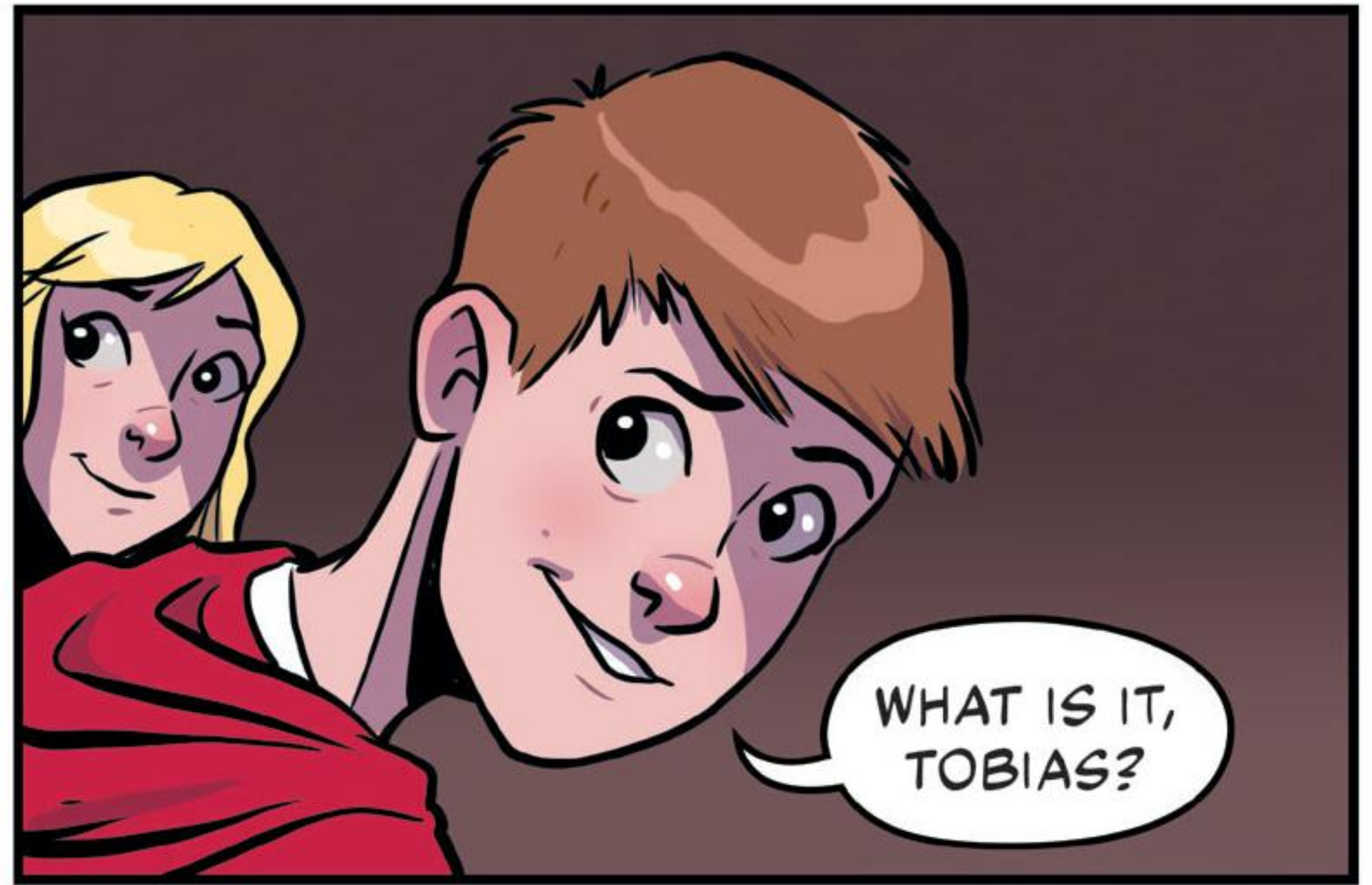


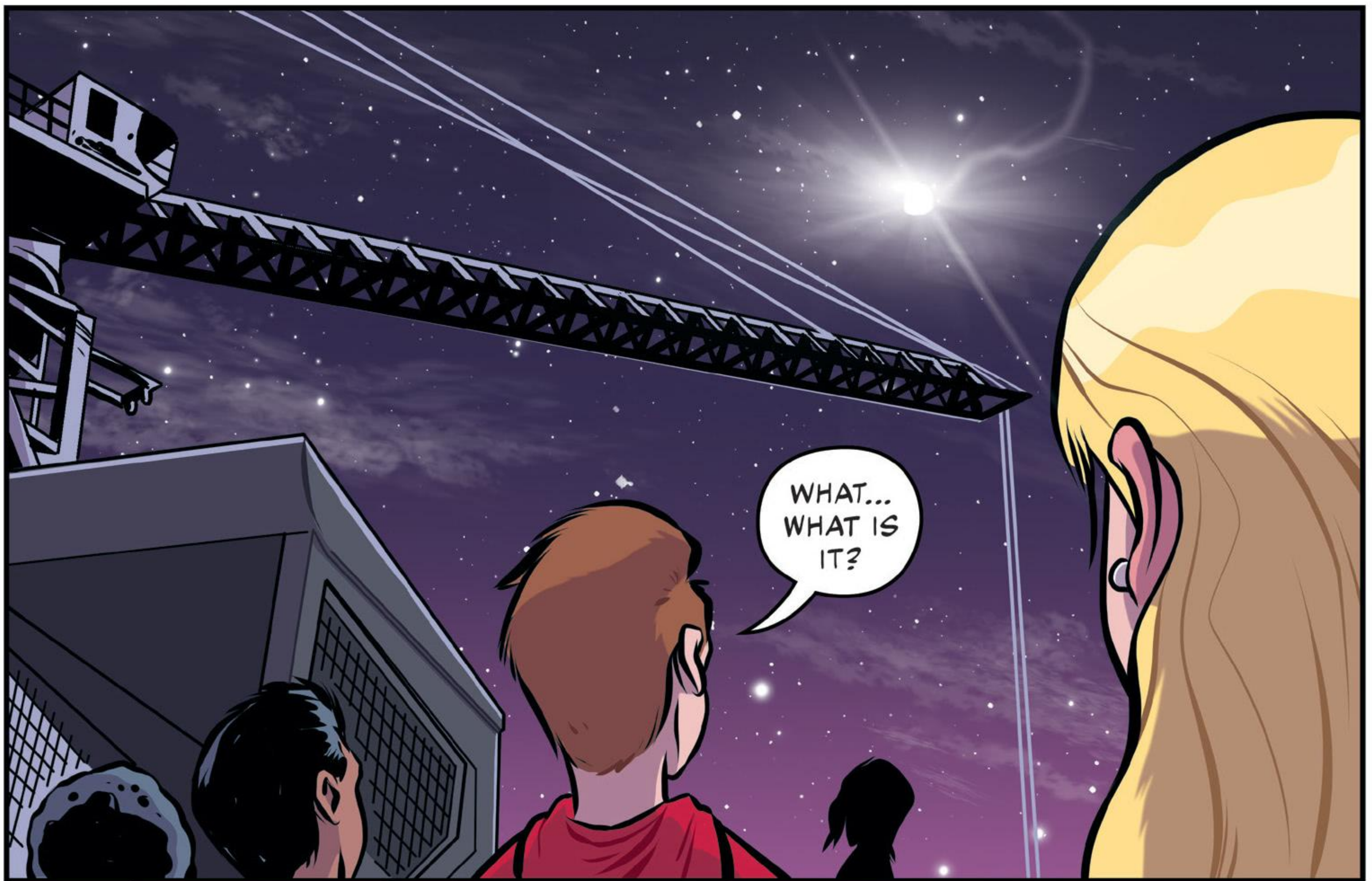


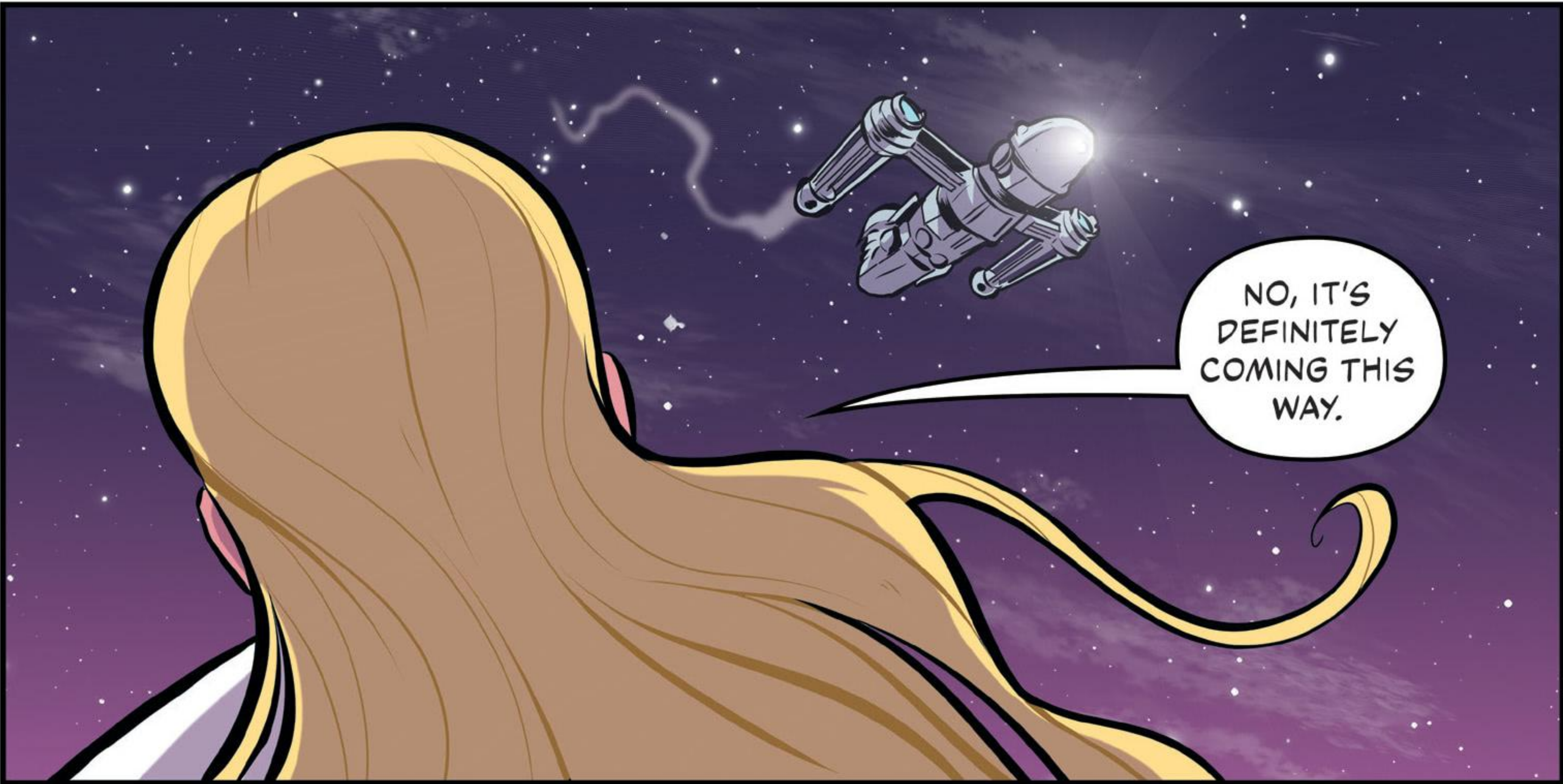


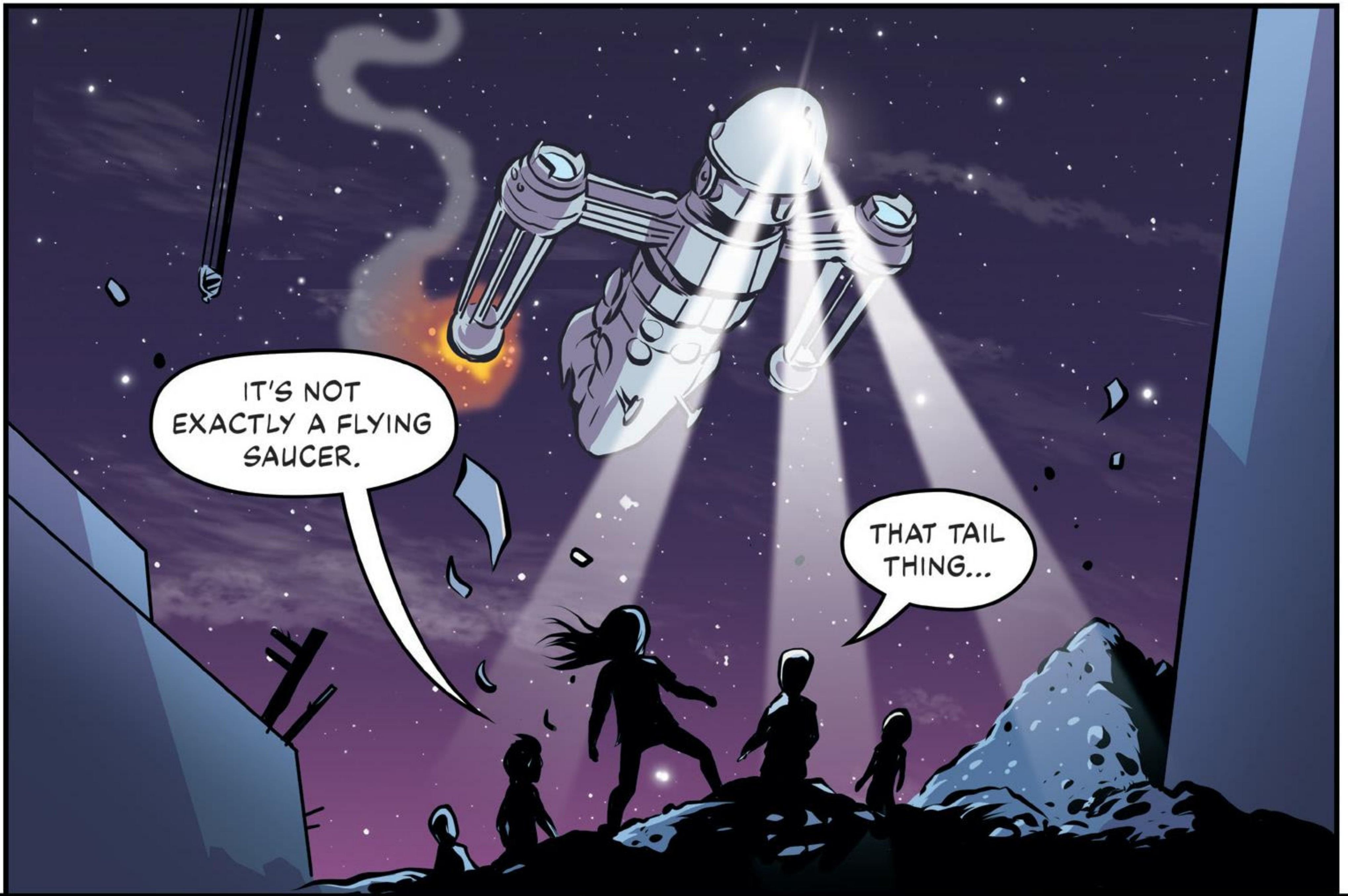










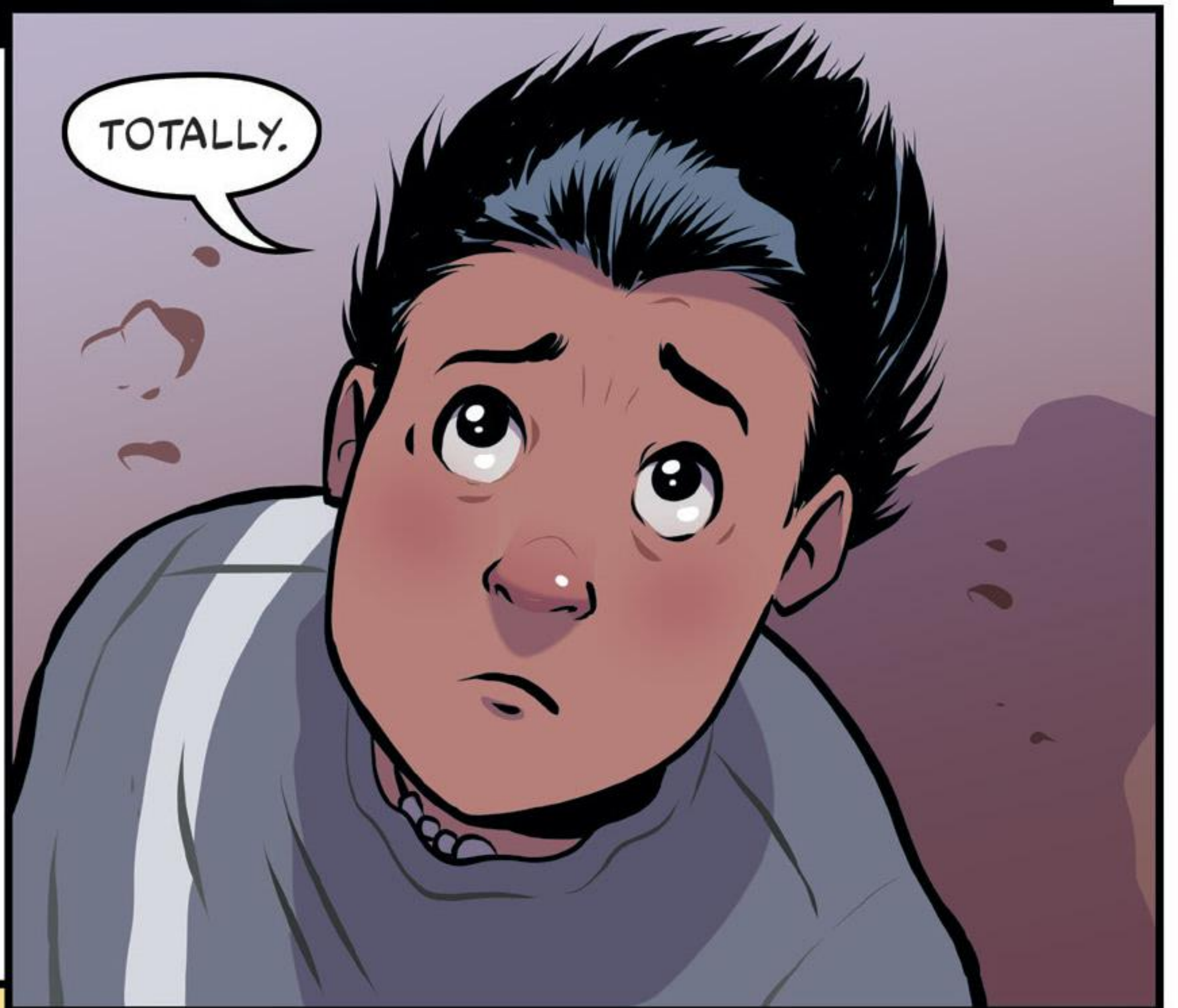


IT'S NOT
EXACTLY A FLYING
SAUCER.

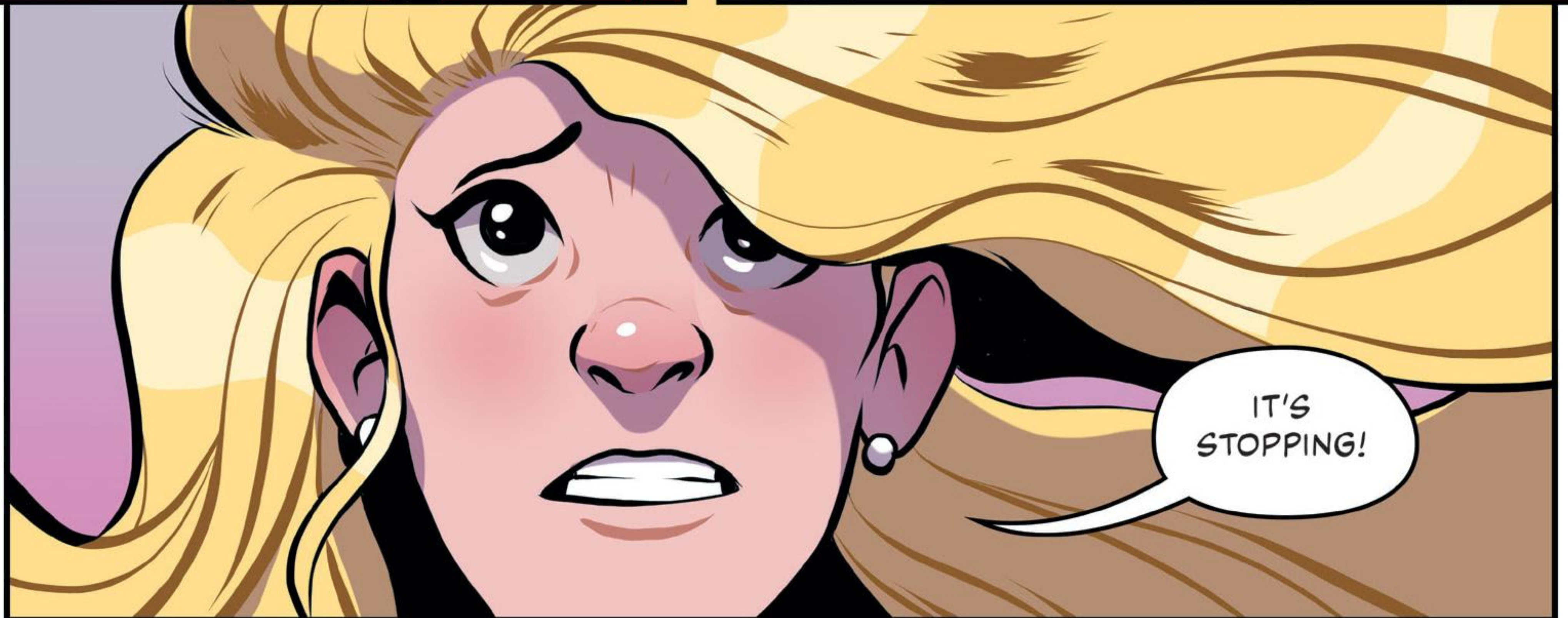
THAT TAIL
THING...



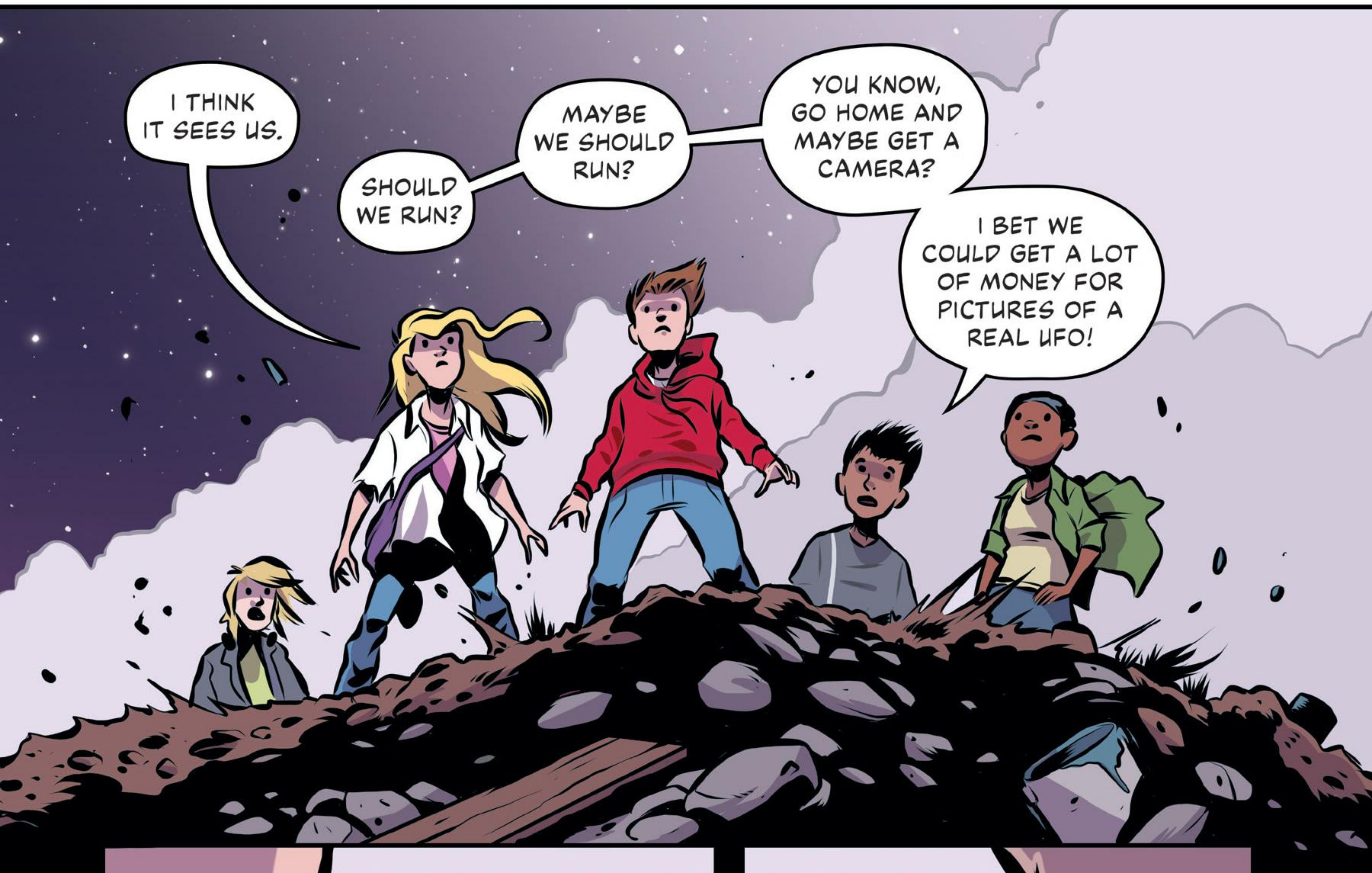
LOOKS LIKE
A WEAPON.

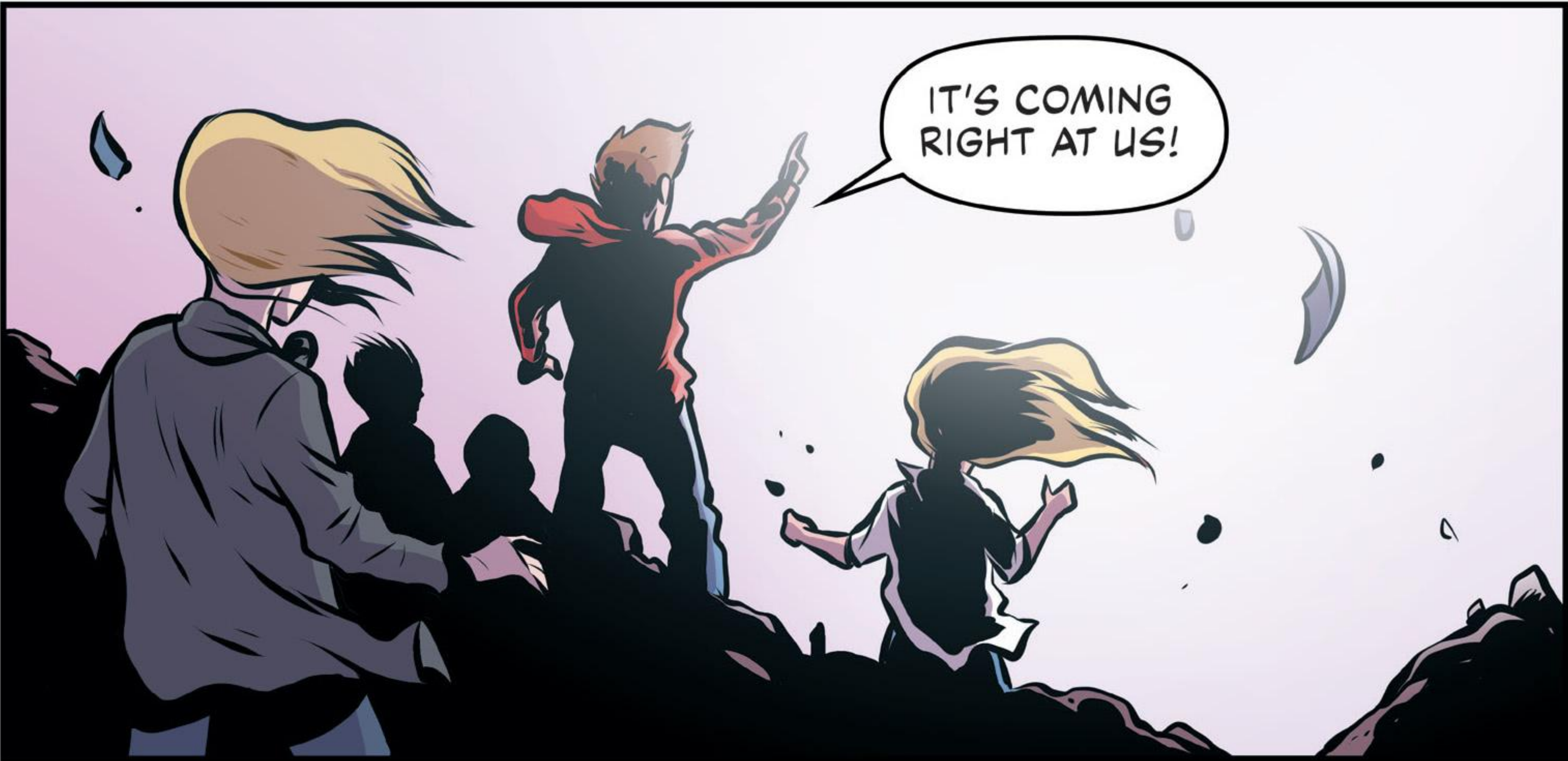
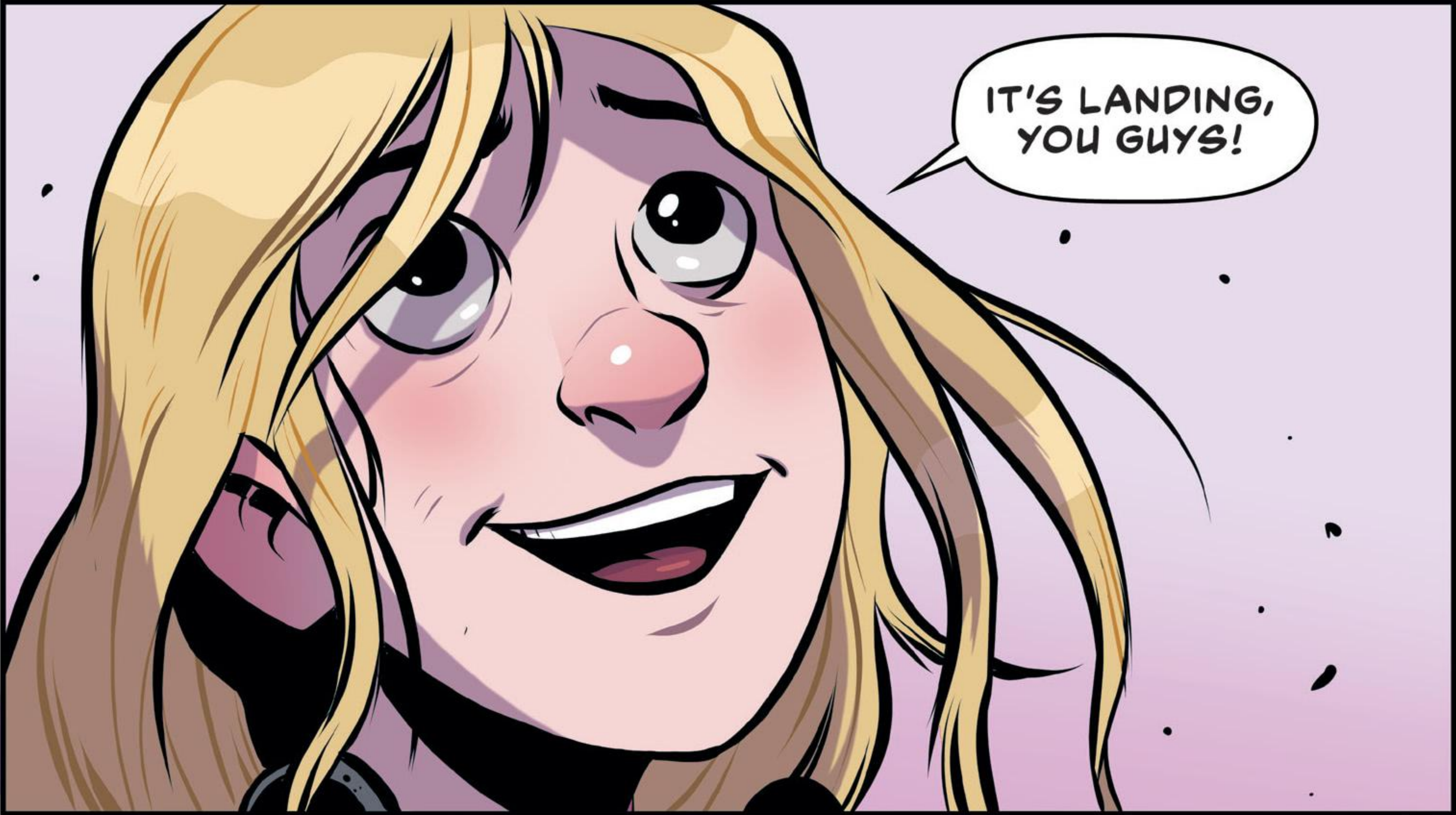


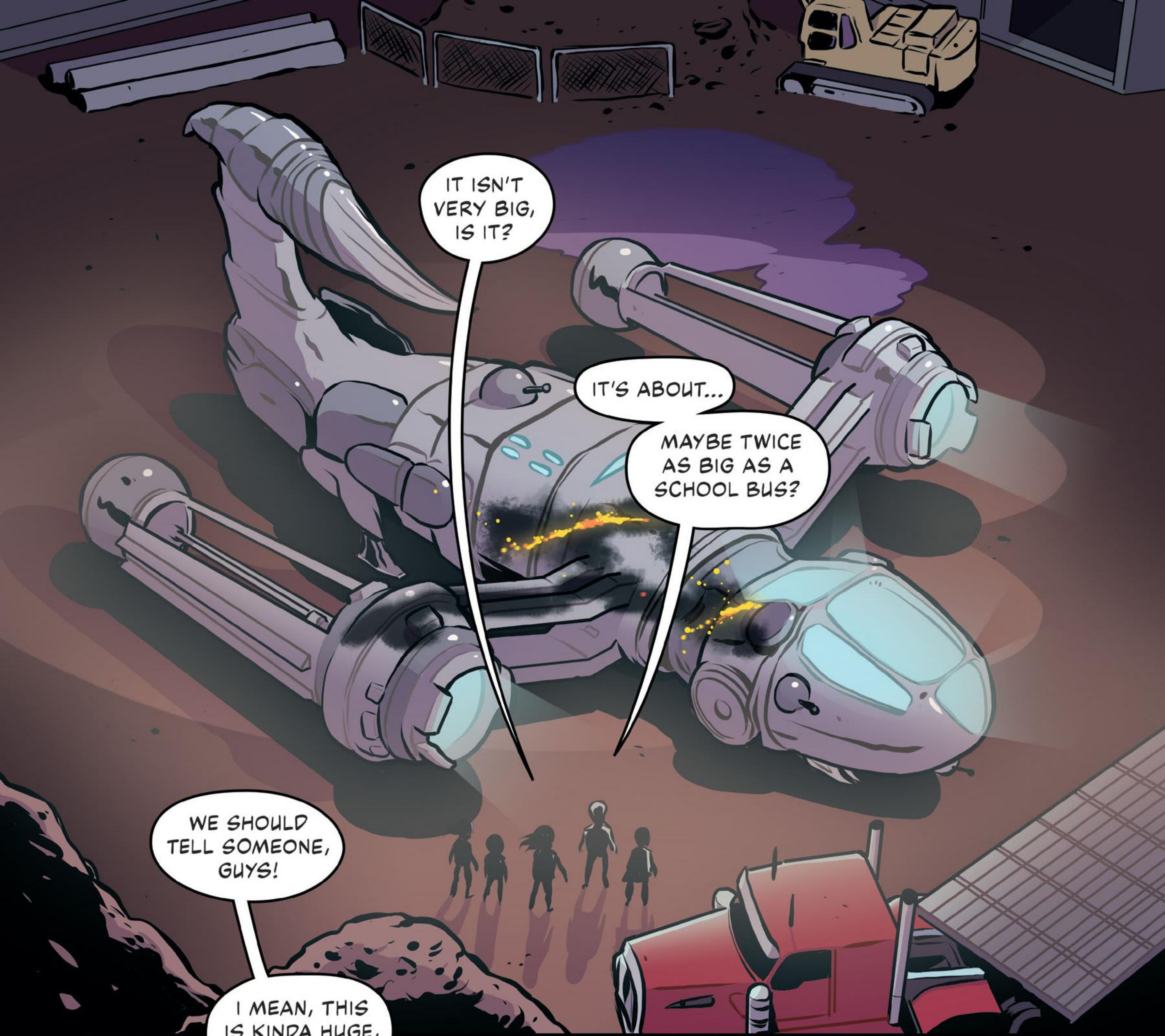
TOTALLY.



IT'S
STOPPING!







IT ISN'T
VERY BIG,
IS IT?

IT'S ABOUT...

MAYBE TWICE
AS BIG AS A
SCHOOL BUS?

WE SHOULD
TELL SOMEONE,
GUYS!

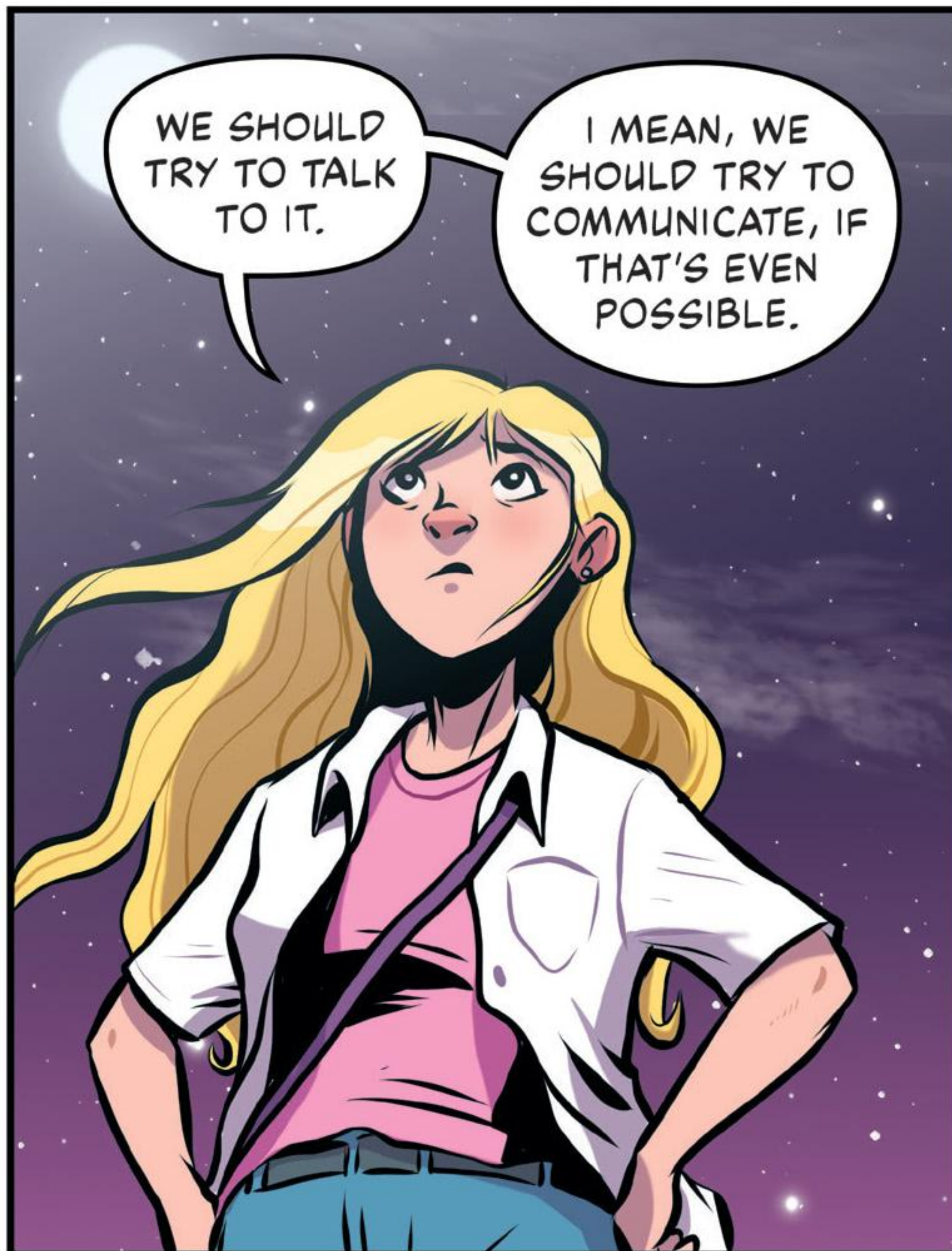
I MEAN, THIS
IS KINDA HUGE,
RIGHT?

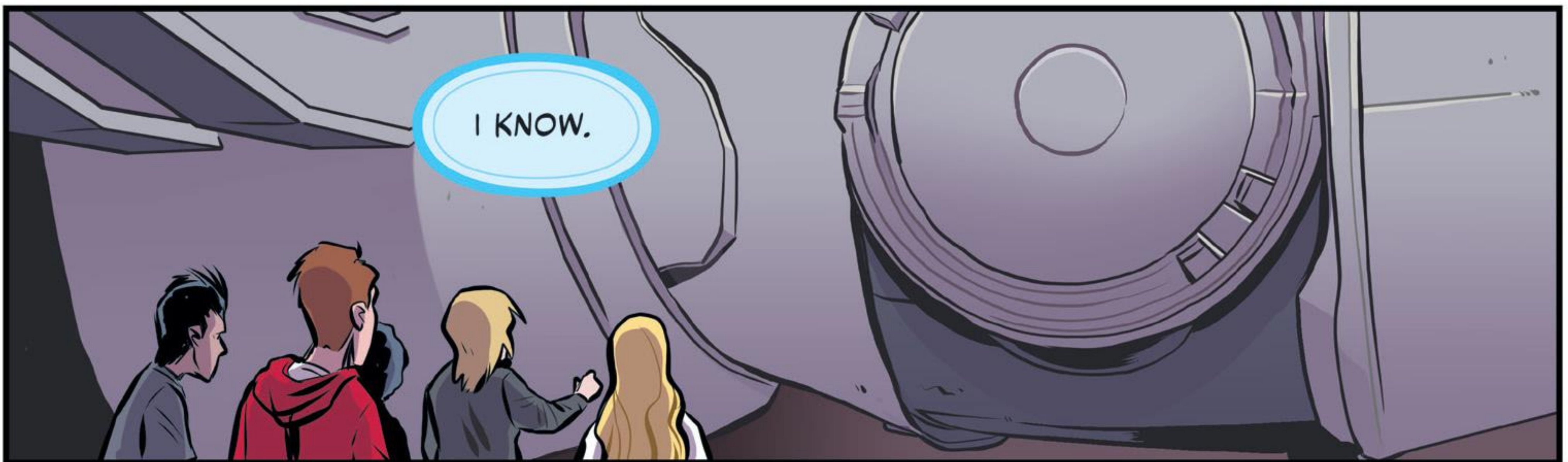
SPACESHIPS
DON'T JUST LAND
EVERY DAY.

WE SHOULD
CALL THE POLICE
OR THE ARMY OR
SOMETHING.

WE'D BE TOTALLY
FAMOUS!

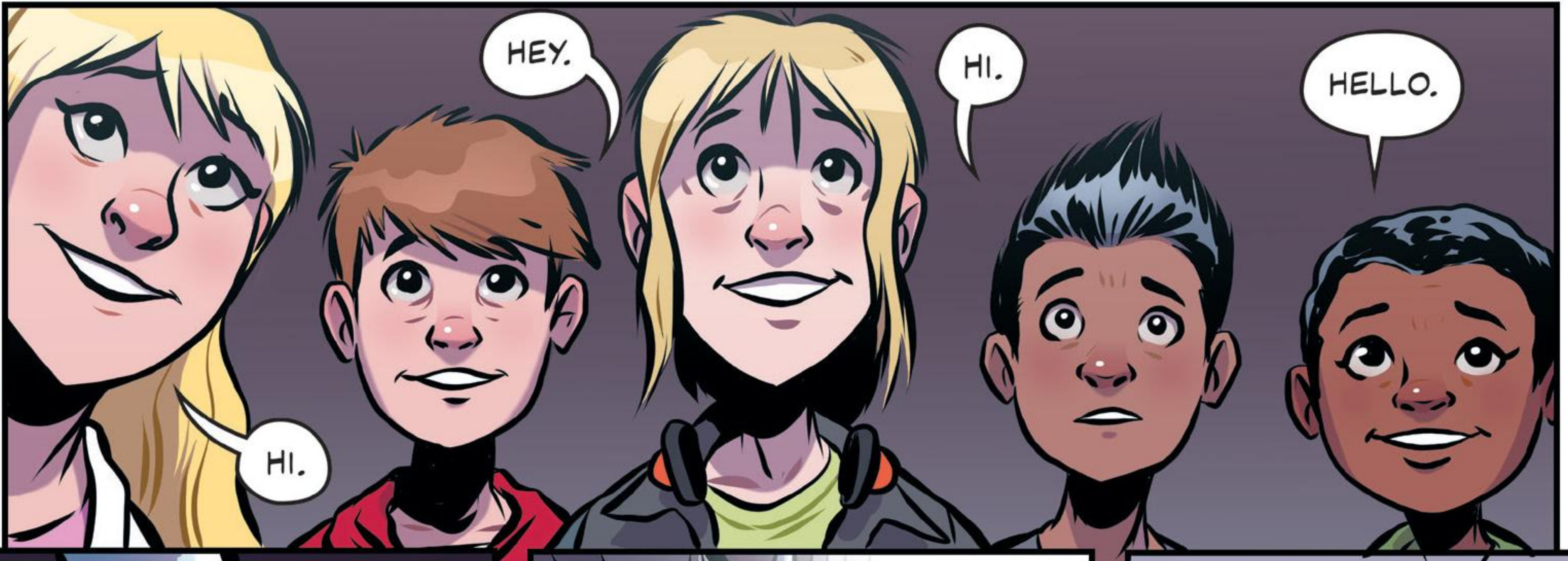
WE'D GET
TO BE ON TV
FOR SURE!

















IT'S...
DYING...

I CAN
FEEL IT.

HOW
ARE THEY
DIFFERENT?

PLEASE?



THEY
HAVE COME TO
DESTROY YOU.



WHAT?



THEY ARE CALLED YEERKS.

THEY ARE DIFFERENT FROM YOU AND ME.

YOU'RE SAYING THEY'RE ALREADY HERE?

ON EARTH?

MANY ARE HERE. HUNDREDS. MAYBE MORE.



PRETTY SURE SOMEONE WOULD'VE NOTICED HUNDREDS OF ALIENS.



YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

YEERKS HAVE NO BODY LIKE YOURS OR MINE.



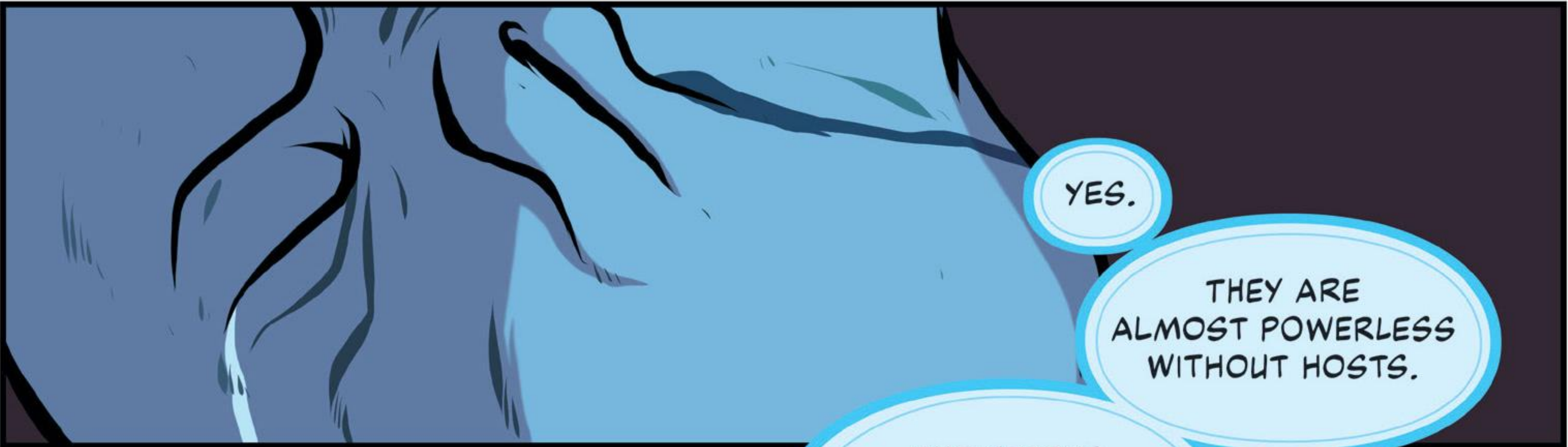
LET ME SHOW YOU.

THEY LIVE INSIDE THE BODIES OF OTHER SPECIES...



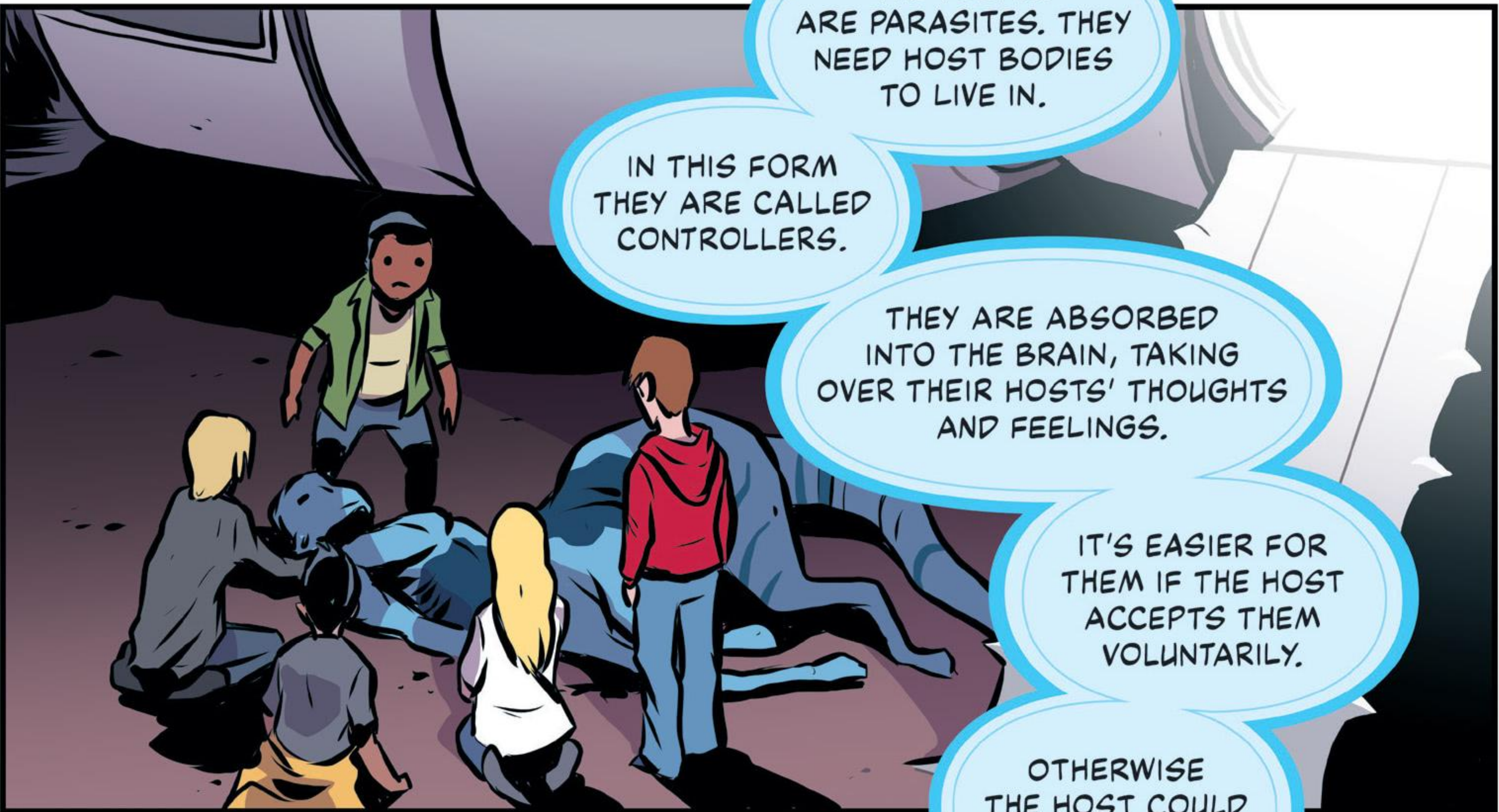
I'M GUESSING
THAT WAS A
YEERK?

EITHER THAT
OR A VERY BIG WAD
OF SLIMY CHEWING
GUM?



YES.

THEY ARE
ALMOST POWERLESS
WITHOUT HOSTS.



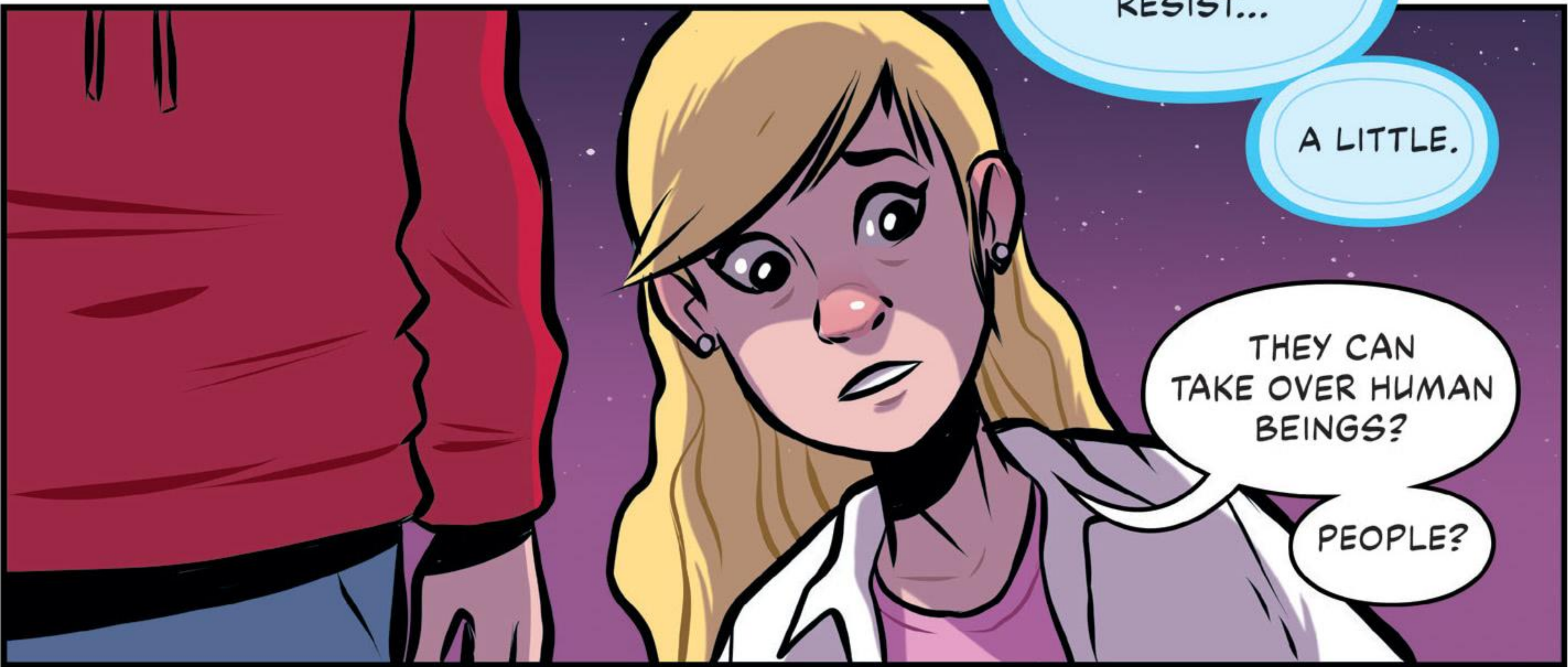
THE YEERKS
ARE PARASITES. THEY
NEED HOST BODIES
TO LIVE IN.

IN THIS FORM
THEY ARE CALLED
CONTROLLERS.

THEY ARE ABSORBED
INTO THE BRAIN, TAKING
OVER THEIR HOSTS' THOUGHTS
AND FEELINGS.

IT'S EASIER FOR
THEM IF THE HOST
ACCEPTS THEM
VOLUNTARILY.

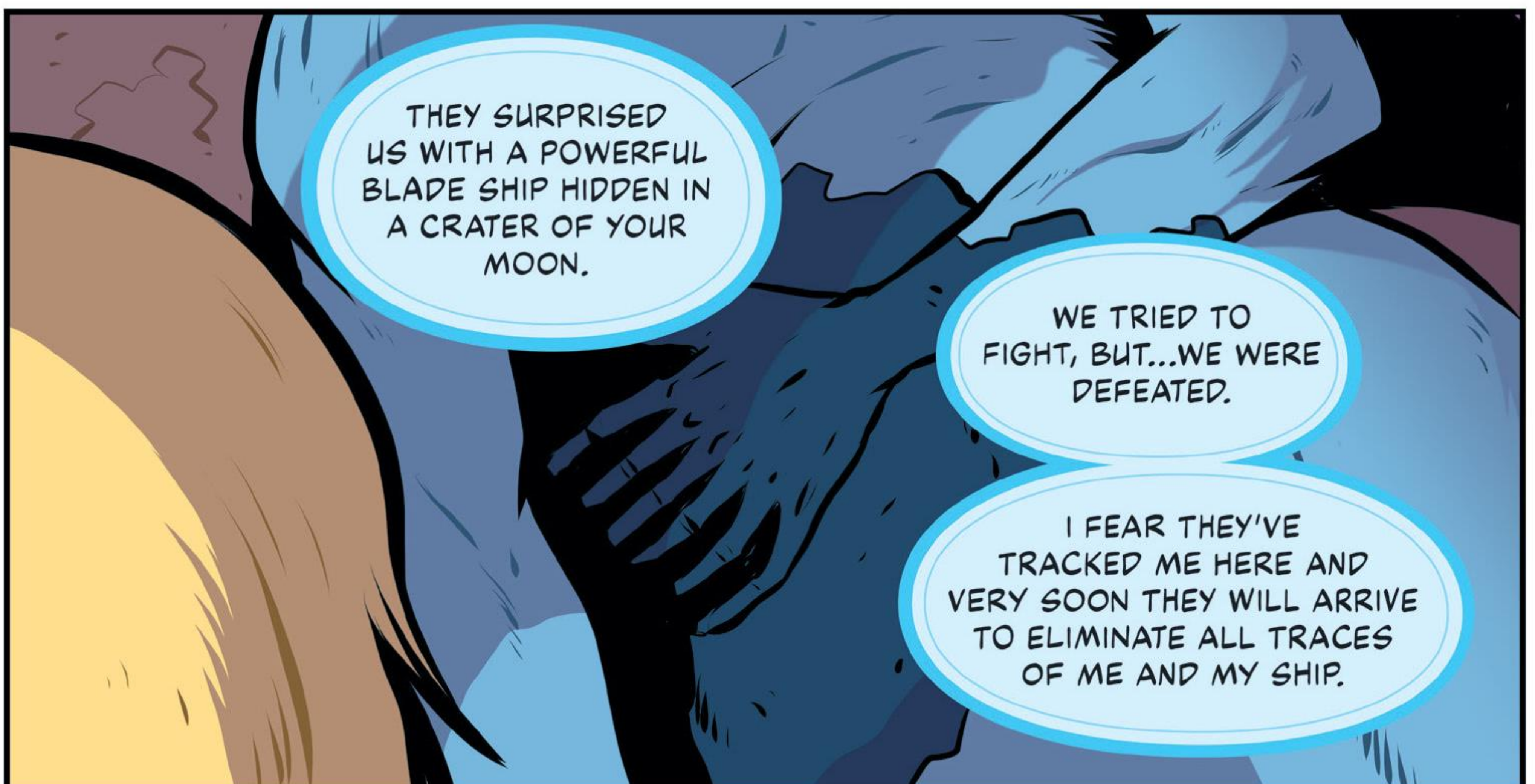
OTHERWISE
THE HOST COULD
RESIST...



A LITTLE.

THEY CAN
TAKE OVER HUMAN
BEINGS?

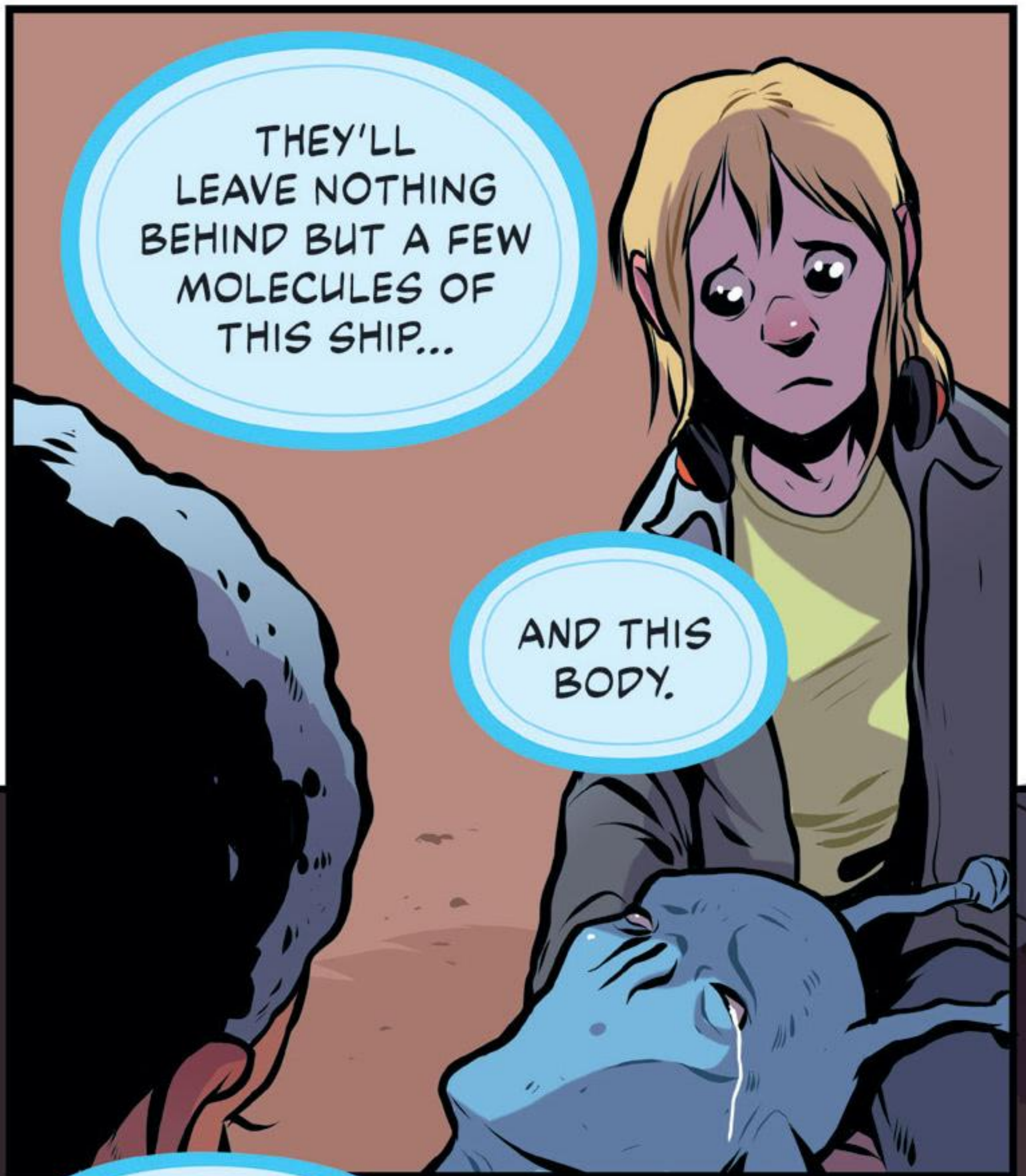
PEOPLE?





BUT
HOW...
HOW CAN
THEY DO
THAT?

DRACON
BEAMS.



THEY'LL
LEAVE NOTHING
BEHIND BUT A FEW
MOLECULES OF
THIS SHIP...

AND THIS
BODY.



THE ANDALITES
FIGHT THE YEERKS
NO MATTER WHERE
THEY GO.

I SENT A
MESSAGE TO MY
HOME WORLD.

MY PEOPLE
WILL SEND
HELP.

BUT IT
COULD TAKE AN
EARTH YEAR...
OR LONGER.

BY THEN,
THE YEERKS WILL
HAVE CONTROL OF
YOUR WORLD.

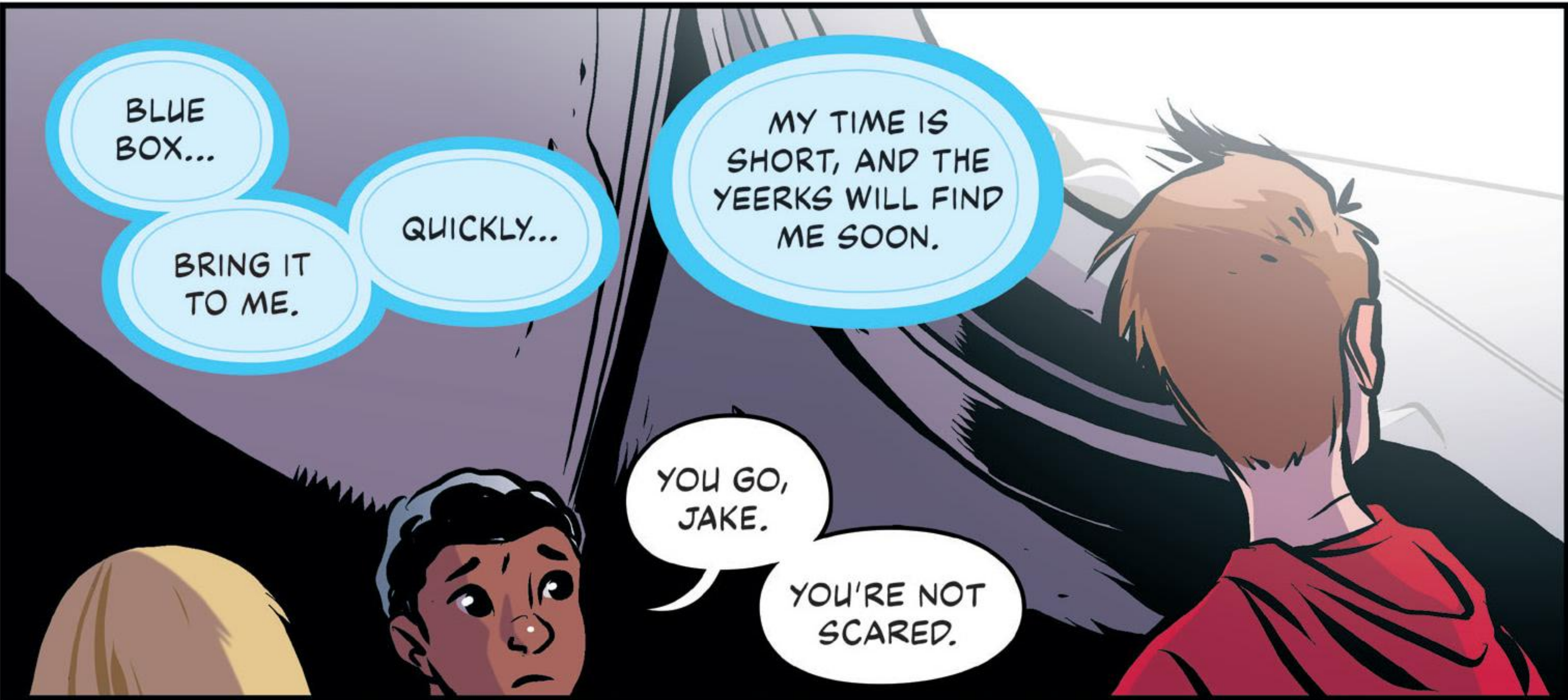
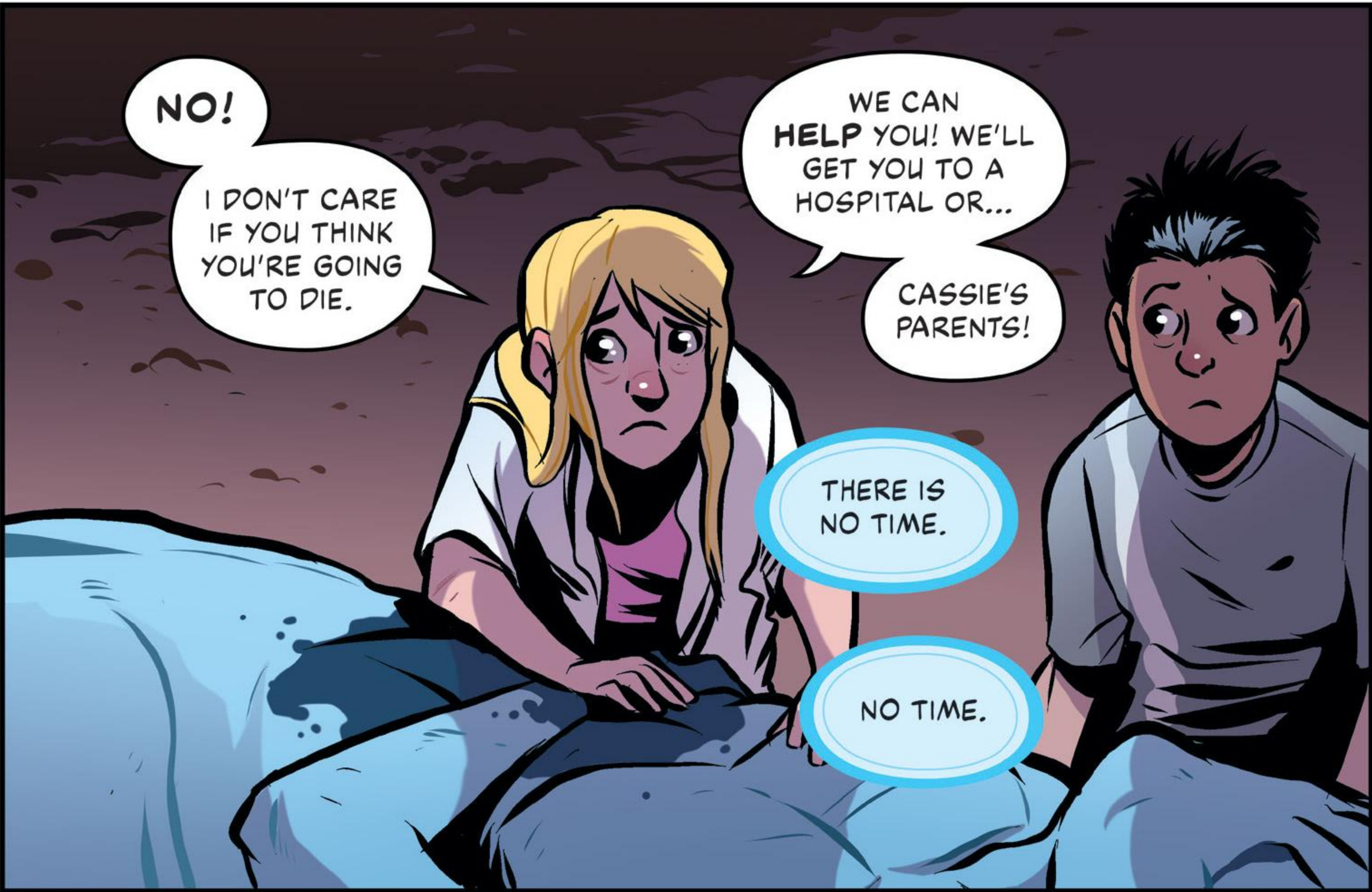
AND ALL
HOPE WILL BE
GONE.

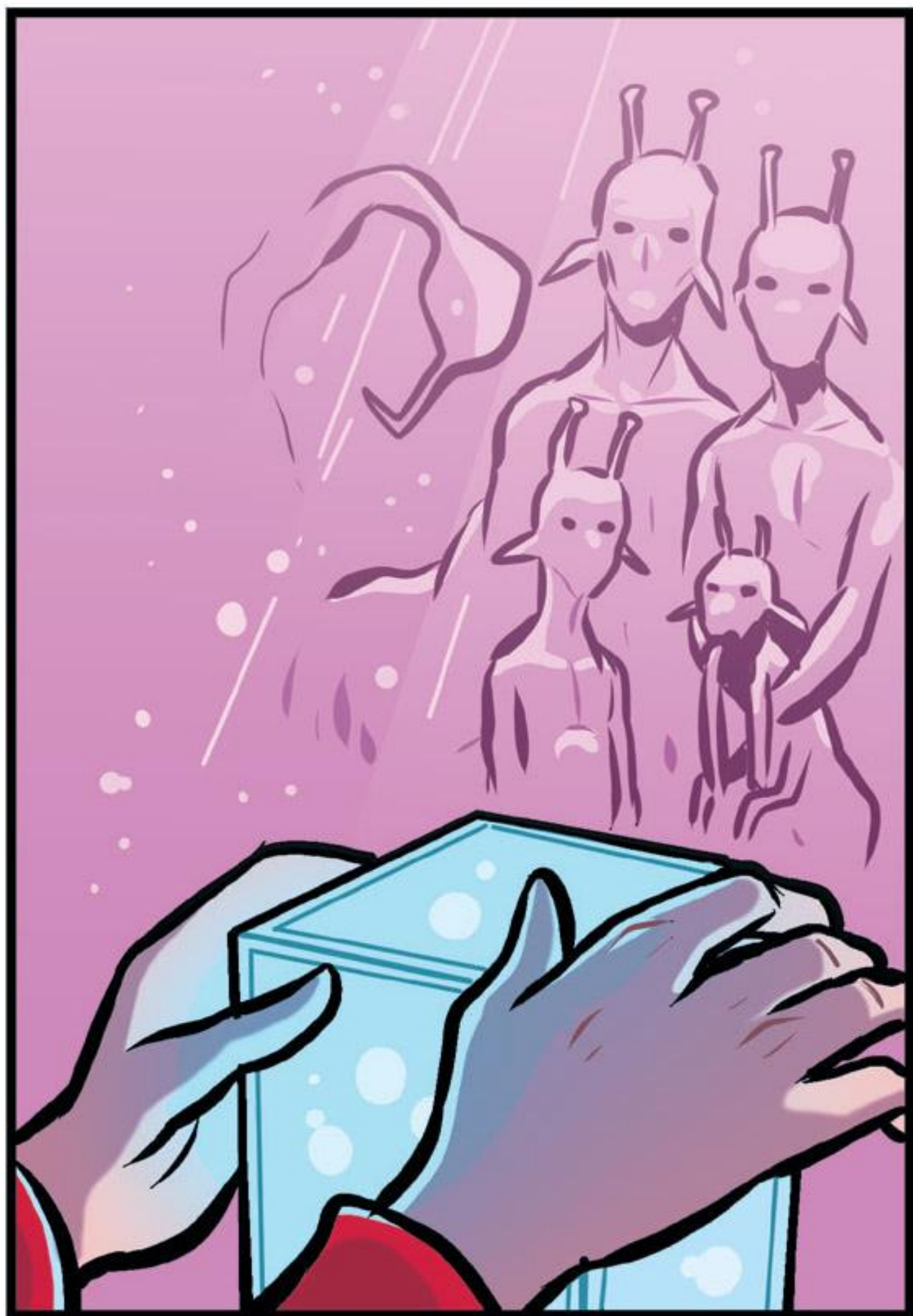
YOU MUST
WARN YOUR
PEOPLE.

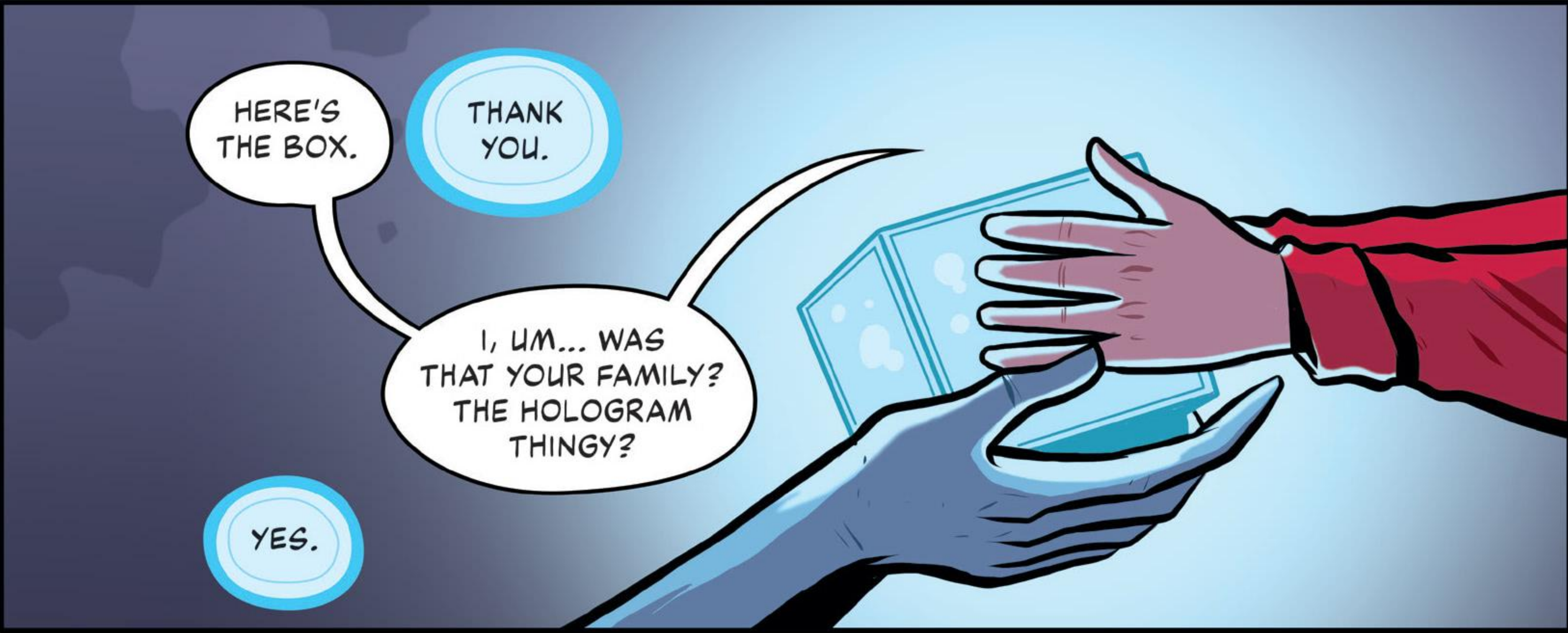


NO ONE
IS GOING TO
BELIEVE US.

NO WAY.









POWERS?



IT IS A
PIECE OF ANDALITE
TECHNOLOGY THE
YEERKS DON'T
HAVE.

IT ALLOWS US
TO PASS UNNOTICED
IN MANY PARTS OF
THE UNIVERSE.

THE POWER
TO MORPH.

NEVER
BEFORE HAVE
WE SHARED
THIS POWER.

BUT YOUR
NEED IS GREAT.

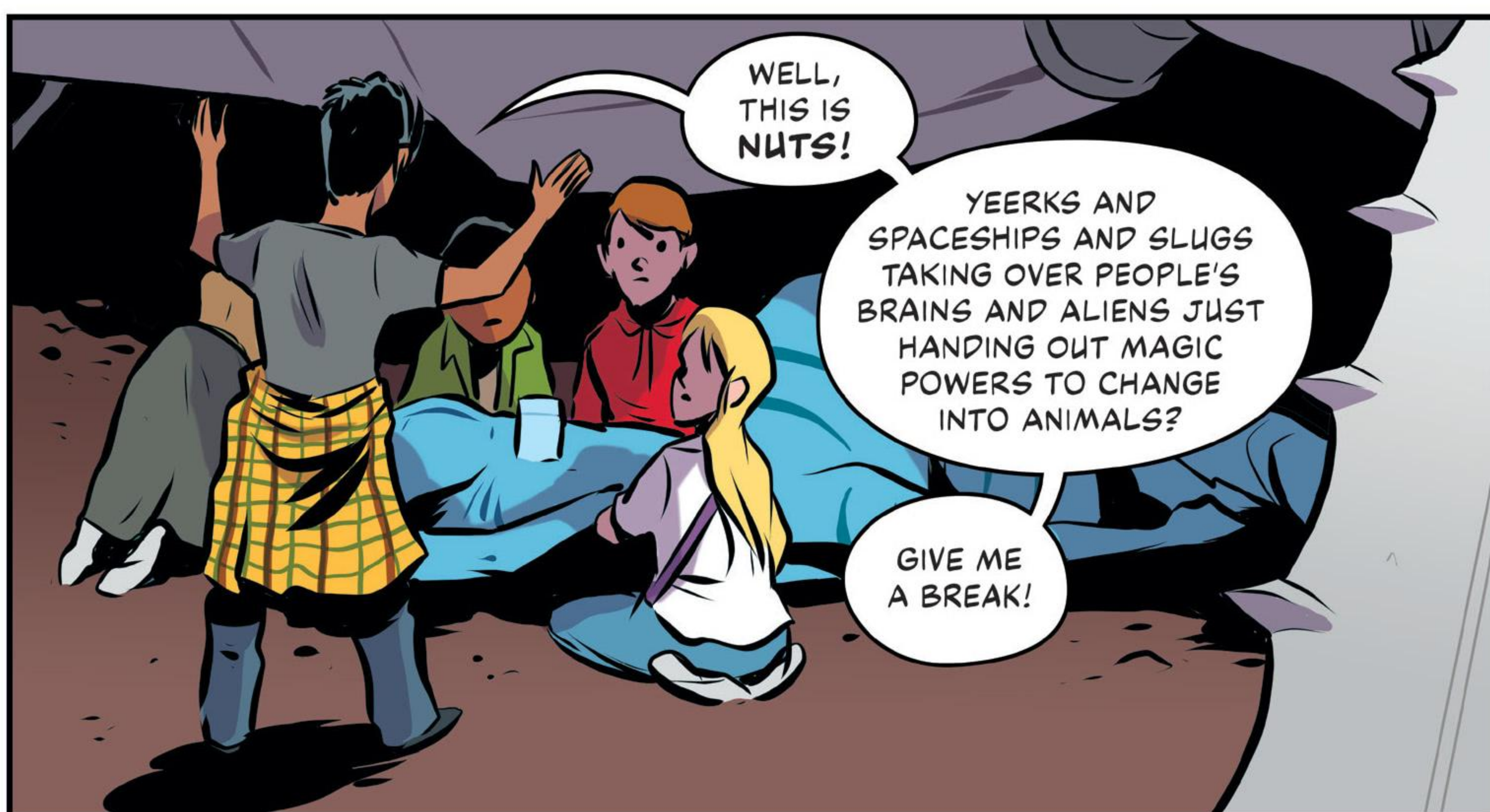
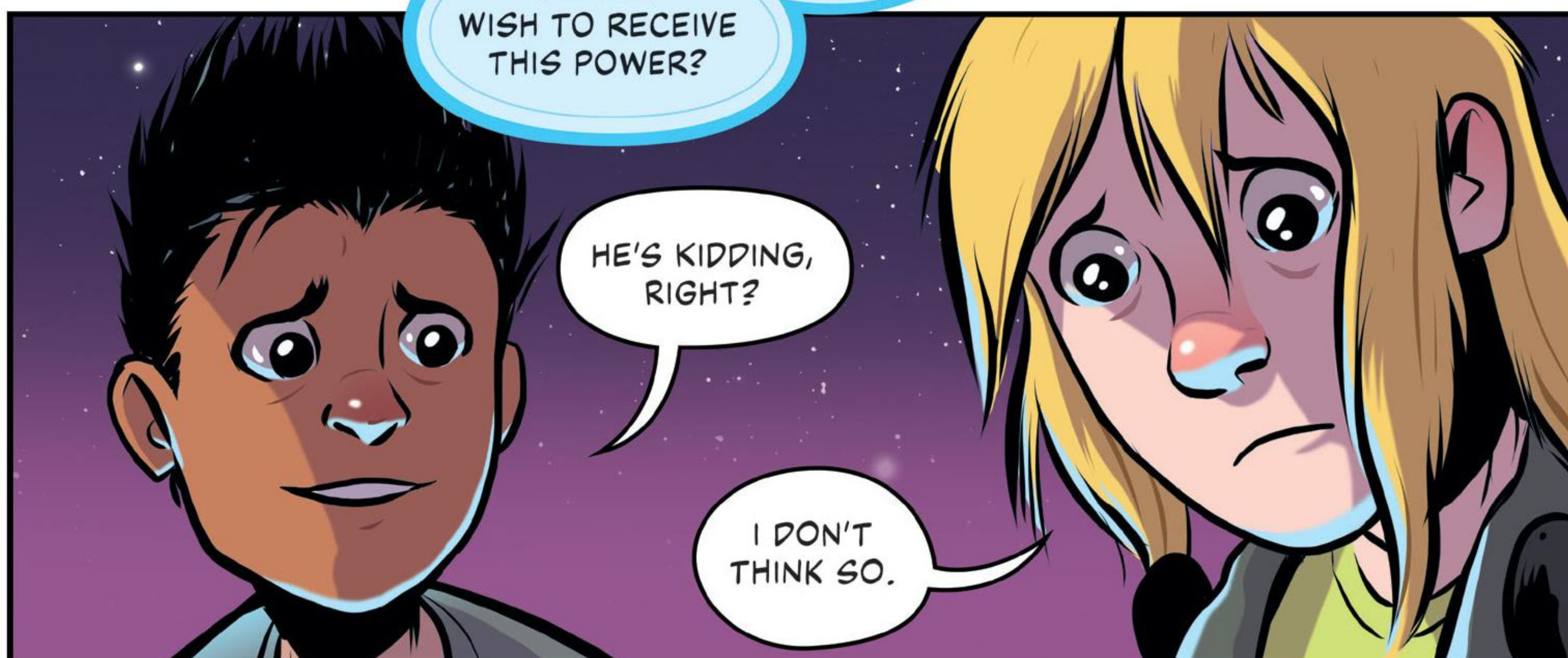
MORPH?
MORPH HOW?

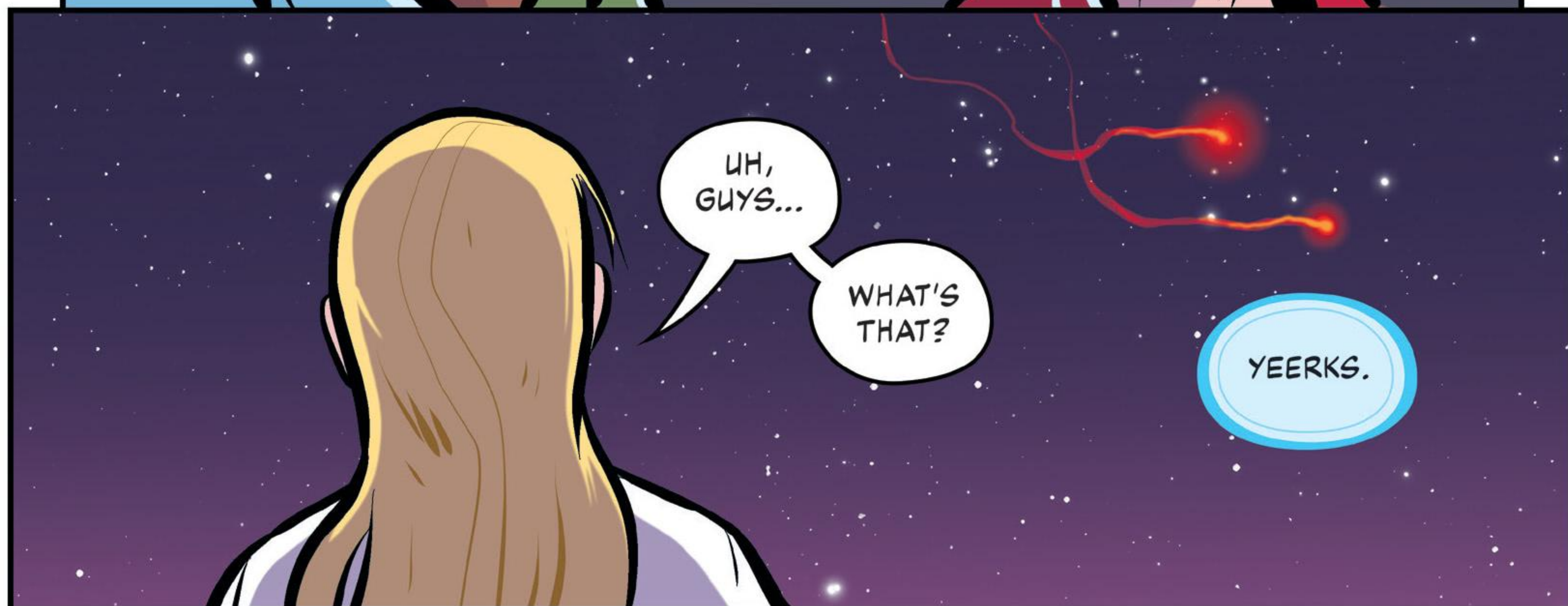
TO CHANGE
YOUR BODIES...

TO BECOME
ANY SPECIES, ANY
ANIMAL.



BECOME
ANIMALS?















NO, WE'LL
STAY WITH
YOU.

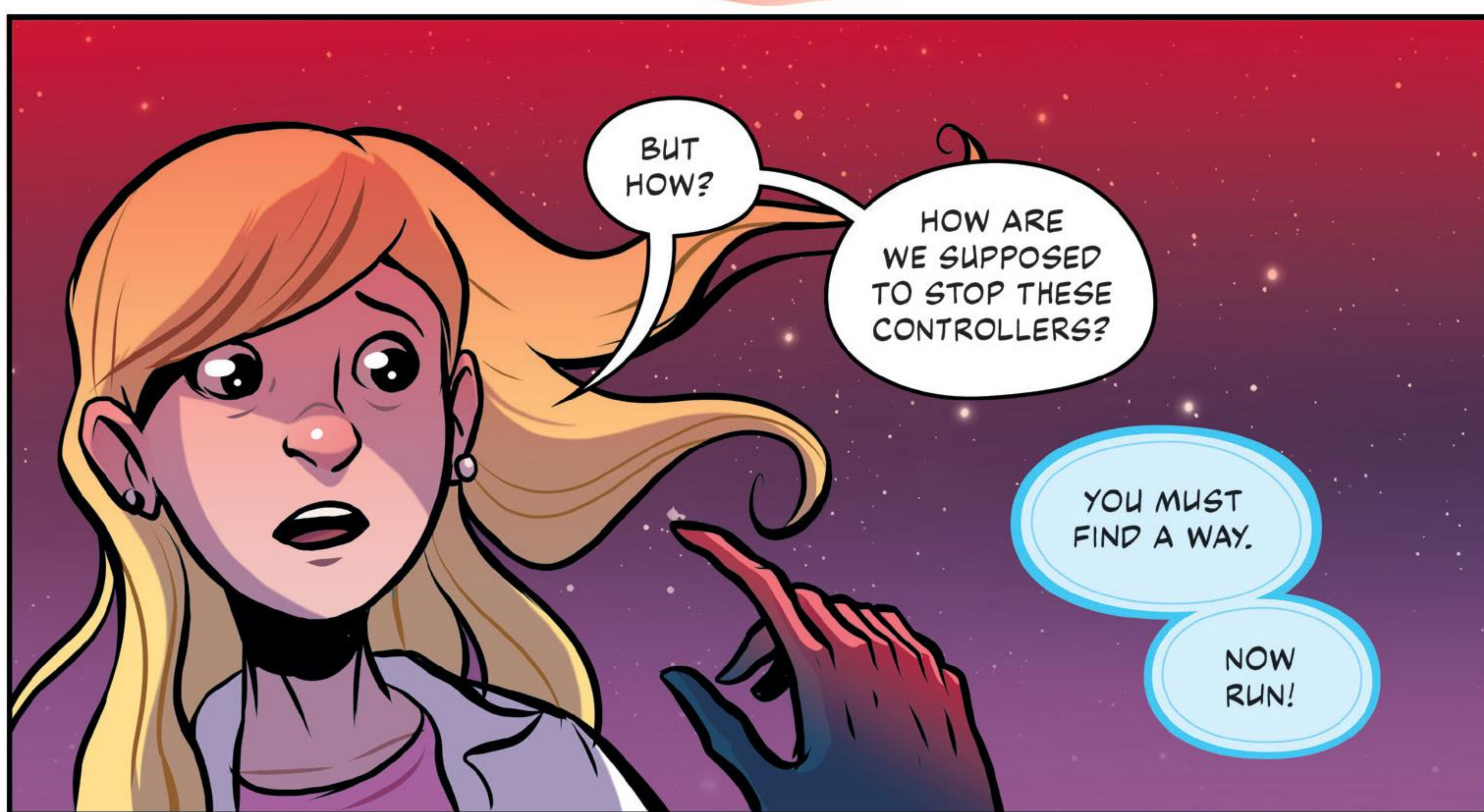
WE'LL
PROTECT
YOU.

NO. YOU
MUST SAVE
YOURSELVES.

SAVE
YOURSELVES
AND YOUR
PLANET.



THE YEERKS
ARE HERE.

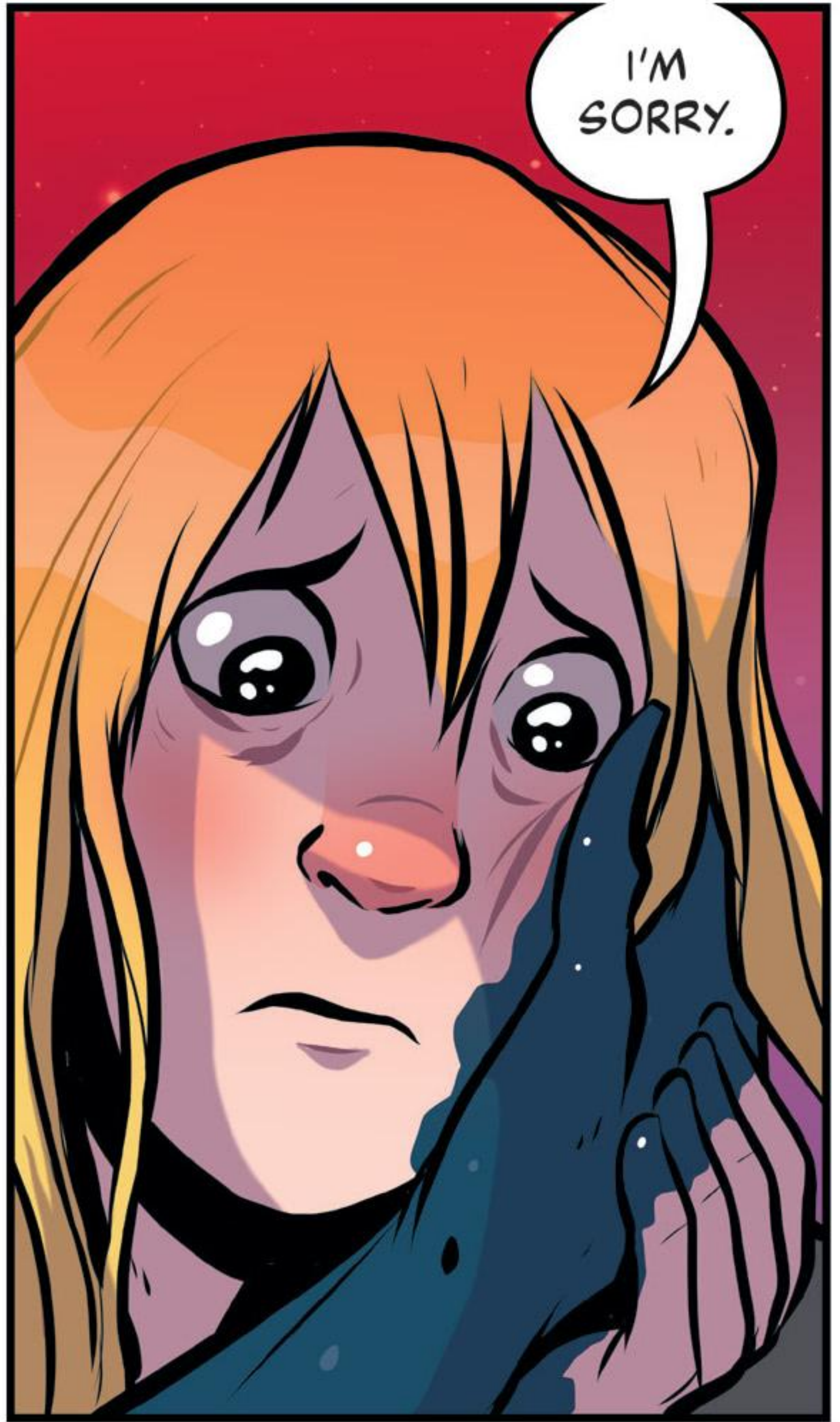


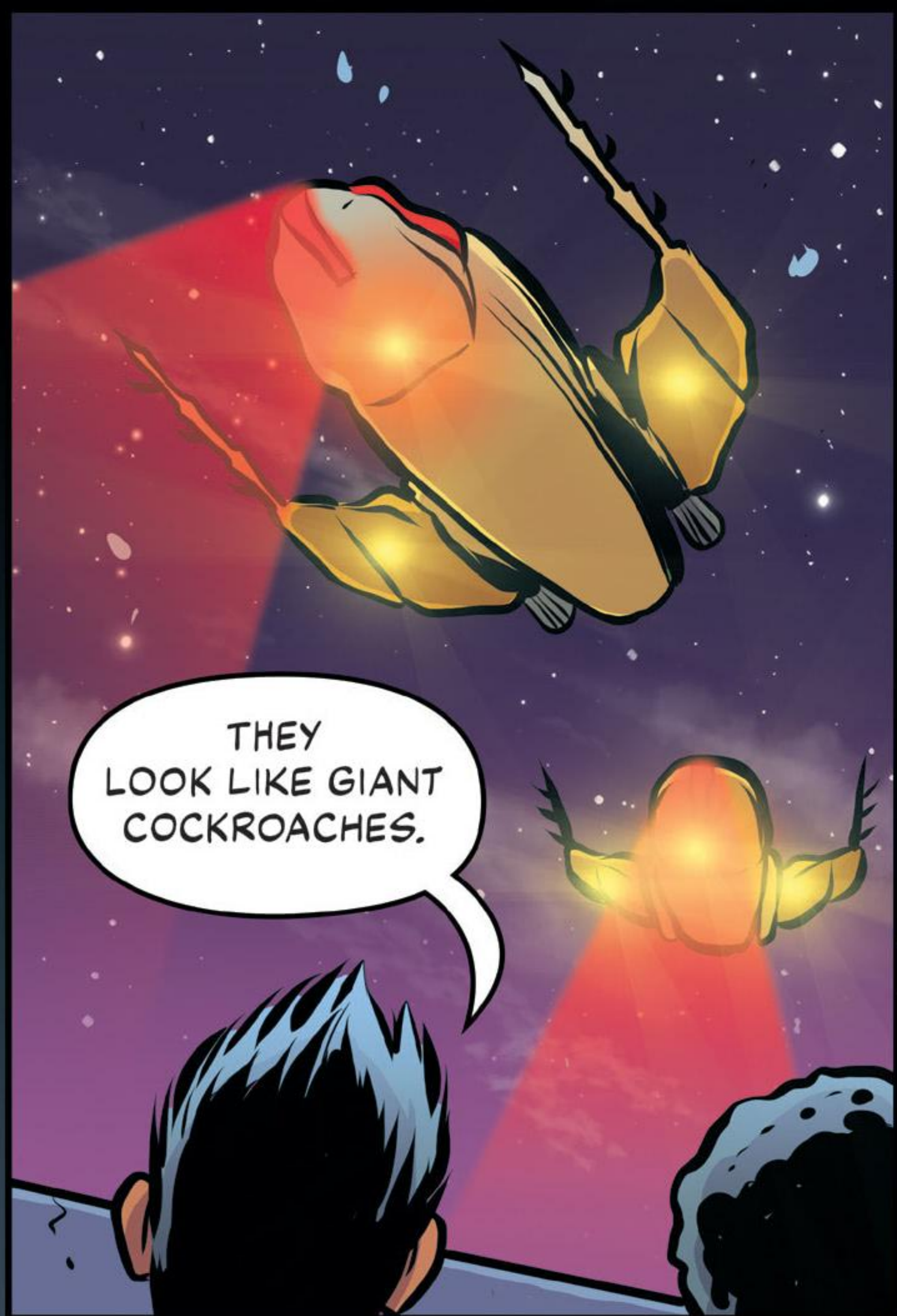
BUT
HOW?

HOW ARE
WE SUPPOSED
TO STOP THESE
CONTROLLERS?

YOU MUST
FIND A WAY.

NOW
RUN!







OKAY, I'M
READY TO WAKE
UP FROM THIS
NIGHTMARE.

LOOK
AT THAT
THING.

IT'S
HUGE.

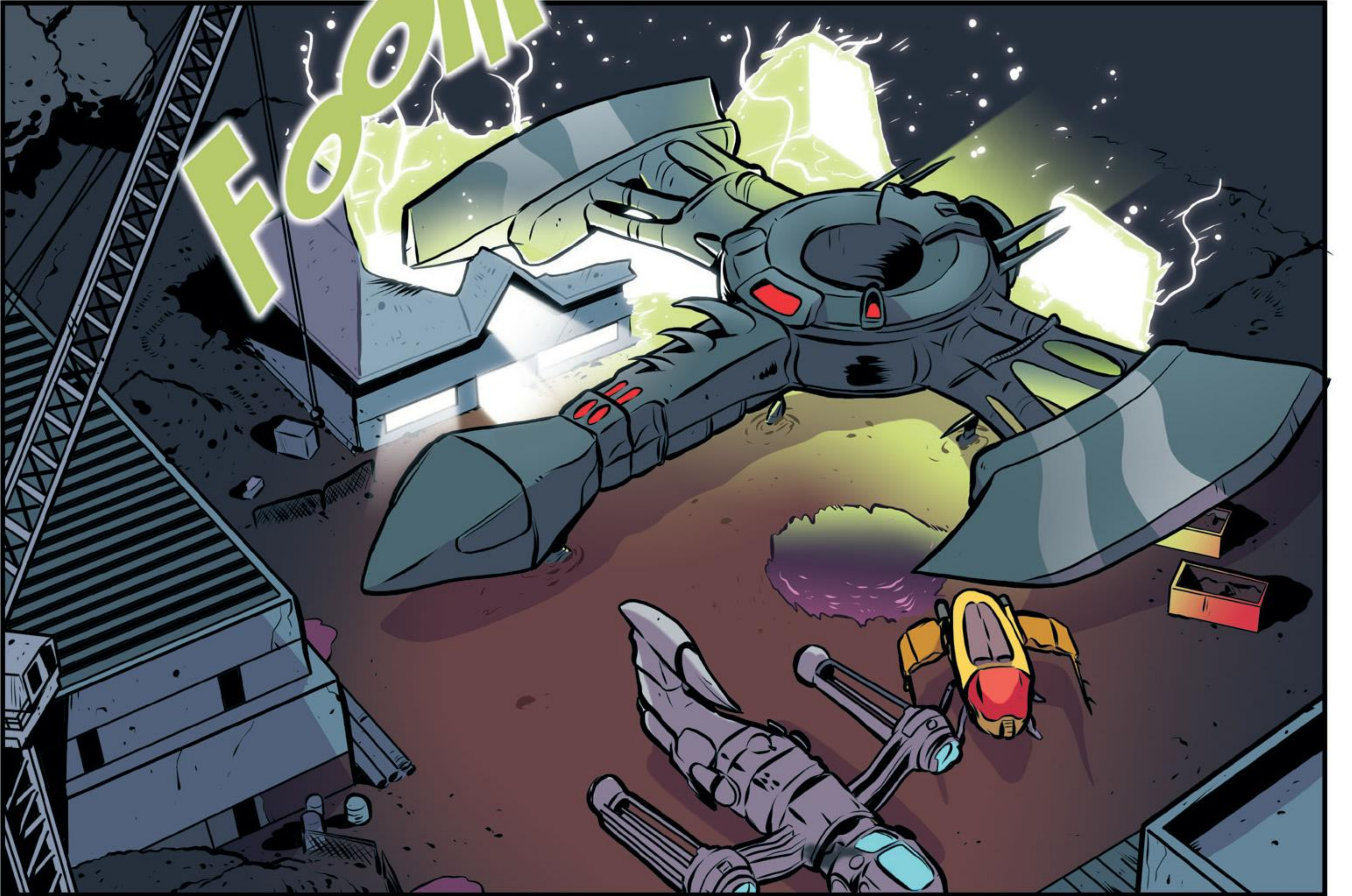
I'M SO
SCARED I
CAN HARDLY
BREATHE.



THERE'S NO
ROOM FOR IT
TO LAND.

THERE ARE TOO
MANY BUILDINGS
AND CONSTRUCTION
EQUIPMENT...







HORK-BAJIR CONTROLLERS.

THE HORK-BAJIR ARE PEACEFUL DESPITE THEIR FEARSOME LOOKS.



BUT THEY HAVE BEEN ENSLAVED BY THE YEERKS.

EACH OF THEM NOW CARRIES A YEERK IN ITS HEAD.

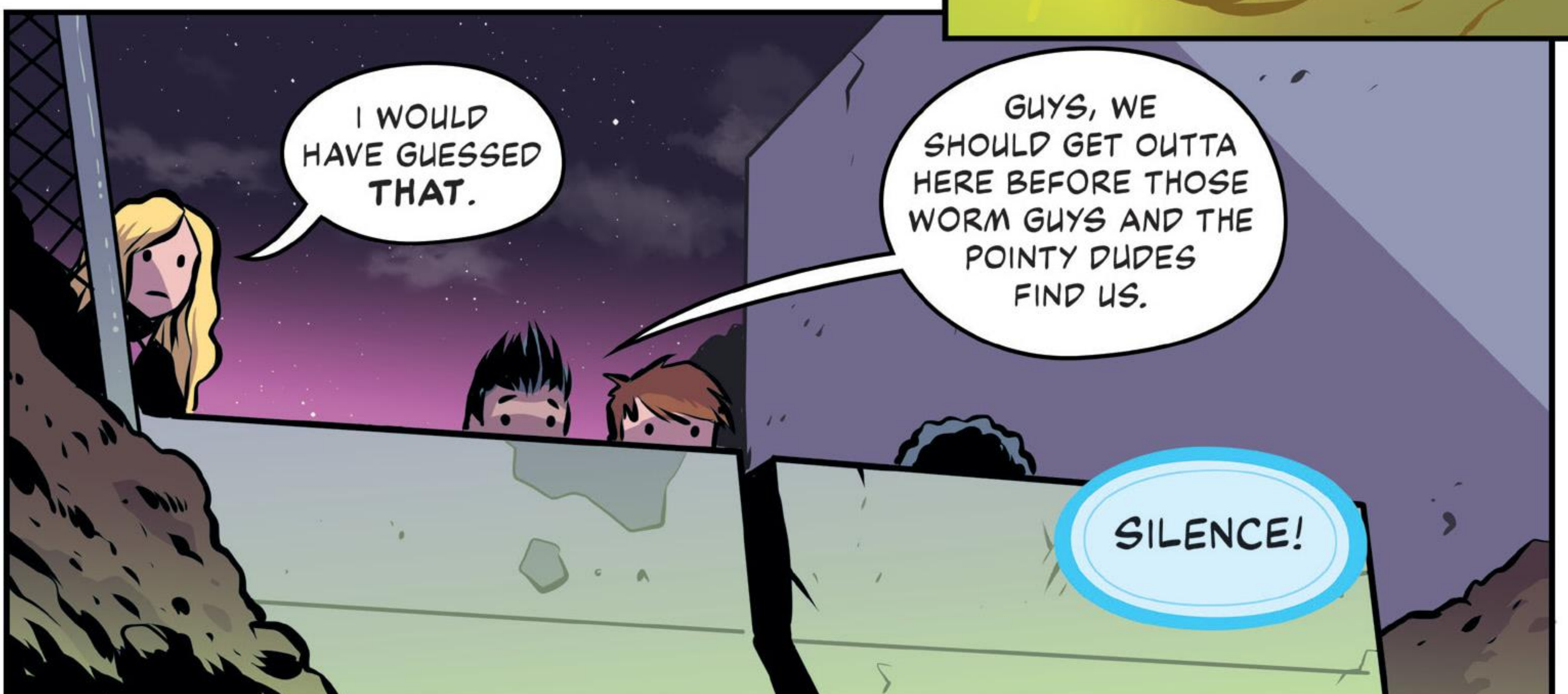
THEY ARE TO BE PITIED.



PITIED?

THEY'RE WALKING KILLING MACHINES!

LOOK AT THEM.



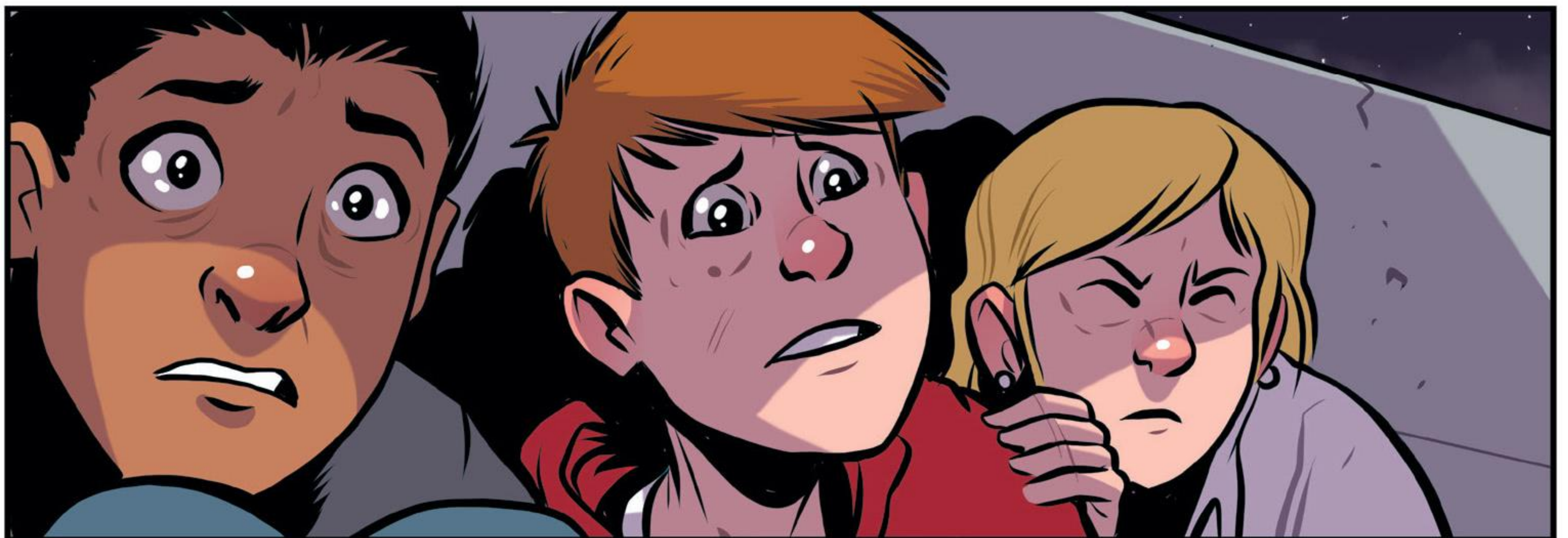




HORK-BAJIR
DO NOT SEE WELL
IN DARKNESS, BUT THEIR
HEARING IS VERY
GOOD.



IF THEY DISCOVER
YOU, THEY WILL NOT
CARE THAT YOU'RE
CHILDREN.



THEY
WILL KILL
YOU.



IT IS
CLOSE.

DO
NOT MAKE A
SOUND.



COURAGE,
MY FRIENDS.





THEIR
LEADER.

WHAT
THE...

ANOTHER
ANDALITE?

ONLY **ONCE**
HAS A YEERK BEEN
ABLE TO TAKE AN
ANDALITE BODY.

ONLY
ONCE.



HE IS THE
ONLY ANDALITE
CONTROLLER.

VISSER
THREE.



WELL, WELL,
WELL. WHAT HAVE
WE HERE?

A MEDDLING
ANDALITE?

BUT NO
ORDINARY ANDALITE
WARRIOR.

PRINCE
ELFANGOR-SIRINIAL-
SHAMTUL, IF I'M
NOT MISTAKEN.

IT SEEMS
YOU'VE BECOME
A BIT OF A LEGEND
SINCE LAST WE MET,
HAVEN'T YOU?

HOW MANY
OF OUR FIGHTERS
HAVE YOU DESTROYED?
SEVEN, OR WAS
IT EIGHT?



CAN HE
HEAR OUR
THOUGHTS?

IF HE
CAN, WE'RE
ALL DEAD.



HE CAN'T HEAR
YOUR THOUGHTS UNLESS
YOU ARE MORPHED AND
YOU DIRECT THEM
TO HIM.

YOU HEAR HIS
THOUGHTS BECAUSE
HE IS BROADCASTING
THEM FOR ALL
TO HEAR.

THIS IS A
GREAT VICTORY
FOR HIM.



I'M HAPPY
TO REPORT, YOUR
HIGHNESS, THAT YOU'RE
THE LAST ANDALITE
IN THIS SECTOR
OF SPACE.

HOWEVER--
I'M AFRAID
YOUR DOME SHIP
WAS COMPLETELY
DESTROYED.

I WATCHED
IT BURN AS IT FELL
INTO THIS PLANET'S
ATMOSPHERE.



THERE
WILL BE
OTHERS.



YES. AND
WHEN THEY COME,
IT WILL BE TOO
LATE.

THIS WORLD
WILL BE MINE.

MY OWN
CONTRIBUTION
TO THE YEERK
EMPIRE.

OUR
GREATEST
CONQUEST.

AND
THEN I'LL BE
VISSER ONE!



WHAT DO
YOU WANT
WITH THESE
HUMANS?

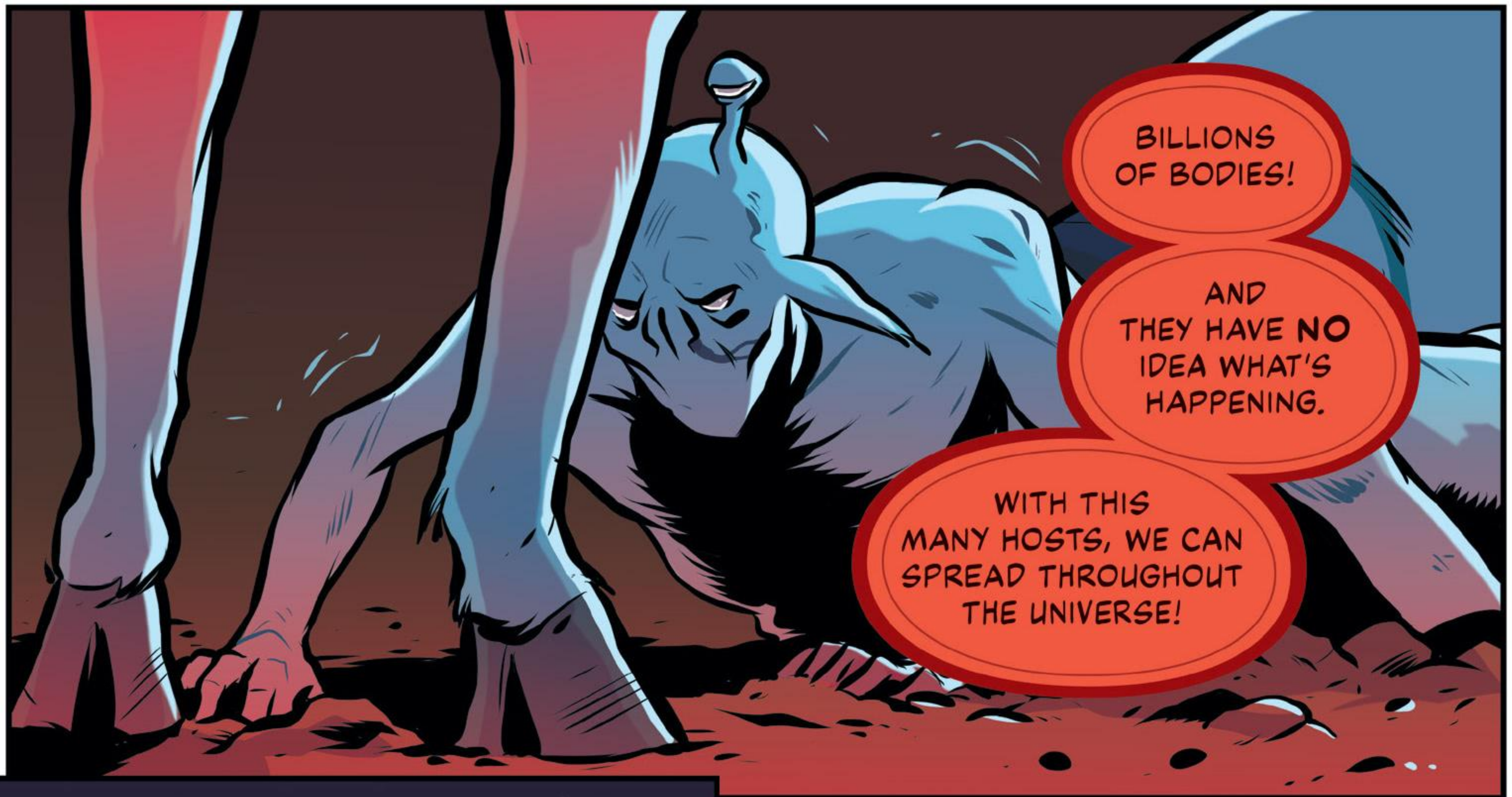
YOU HAVE
YOUR TAXXON
ALLIES...

AND YOUR
HORK-BAJIR SLAVES,
ALONG WITH OTHER
SLAVES FROM OTHER
WORLDS...

WHY THESE
PEOPLE?

BECAUSE
THERE ARE SO
MANY, AND THEY
ARE SO WEAK.





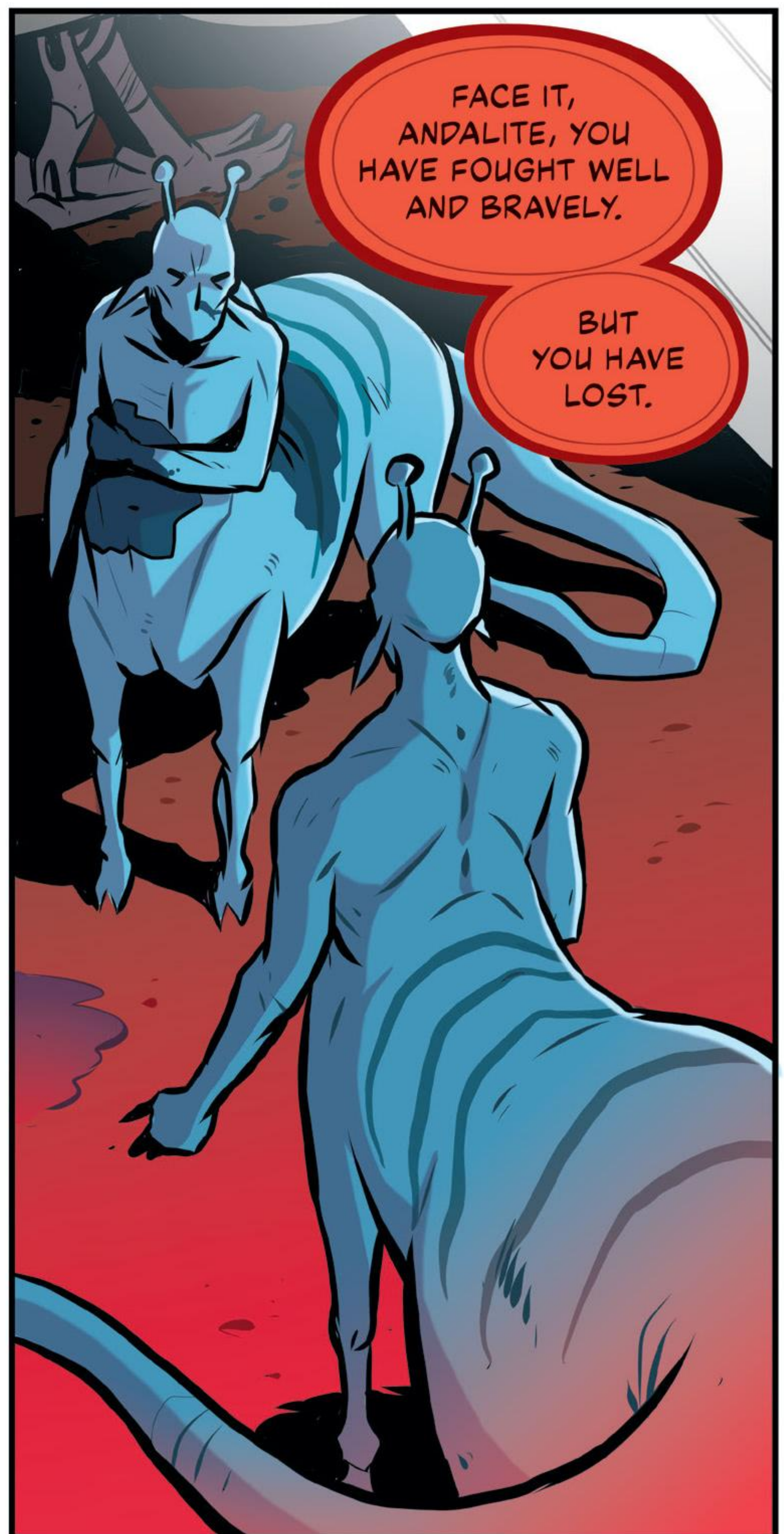
BILLIONS
OF BODIES!

AND
THEY HAVE **NO**
IDEA WHAT'S
HAPPENING.

WITH THIS
MANY HOSTS, WE CAN
SPREAD THROUGHOUT
THE UNIVERSE!

WE WILL BE
UNSTOPPABLE.

WE'LL HAVE
TO BUILD A THOUSAND
NEW YEERK POOLS JUST
TO RAISE ENOUGH YEERKS
FOR **HALF** THIS MANY
BODIES.



FACE IT,
ANDALITE, YOU
HAVE FOUGHT WELL
AND BRAVELY.

BUT
YOU HAVE
LOST.

I PROMISE YOU ONE THING, PRINCE. WHEN WE HAVE THIS PLANET, WITH ITS RICH HARVEST OF BODIES, WE'LL MOVE AGAINST THE ANDALITE HOME WORLD.

I WILL PERSONALLY HUNT DOWN YOUR FAMILY AND OVERSEE THE PLACEMENT OF MY MOST FAITHFUL LIEUTENANTS IN THEIR HEADS.

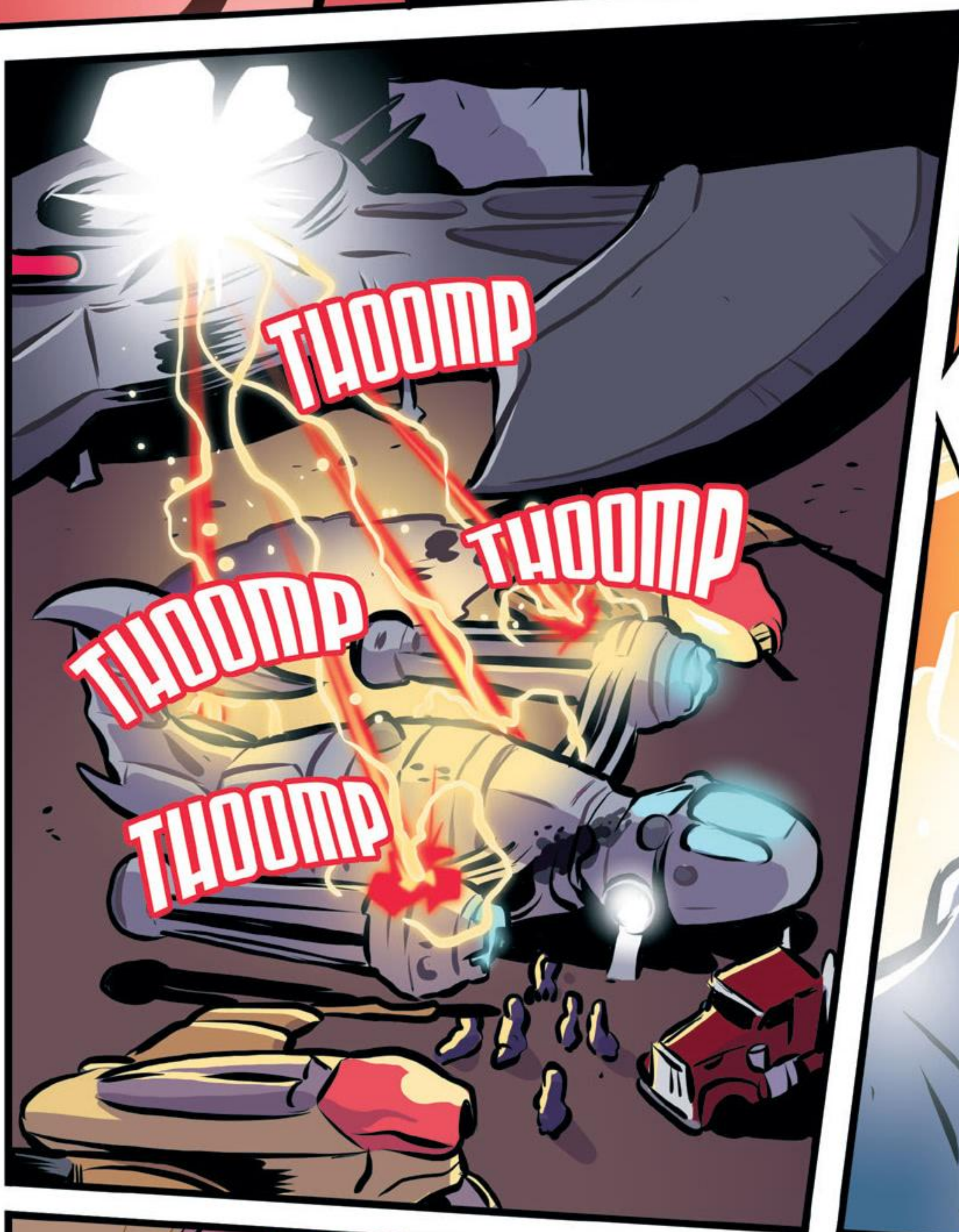
I HOPE THEY RESIST SO I CAN HEAR THEIR MINDS SCREAM!



YES!



ERRGH...















YOU
WILL...

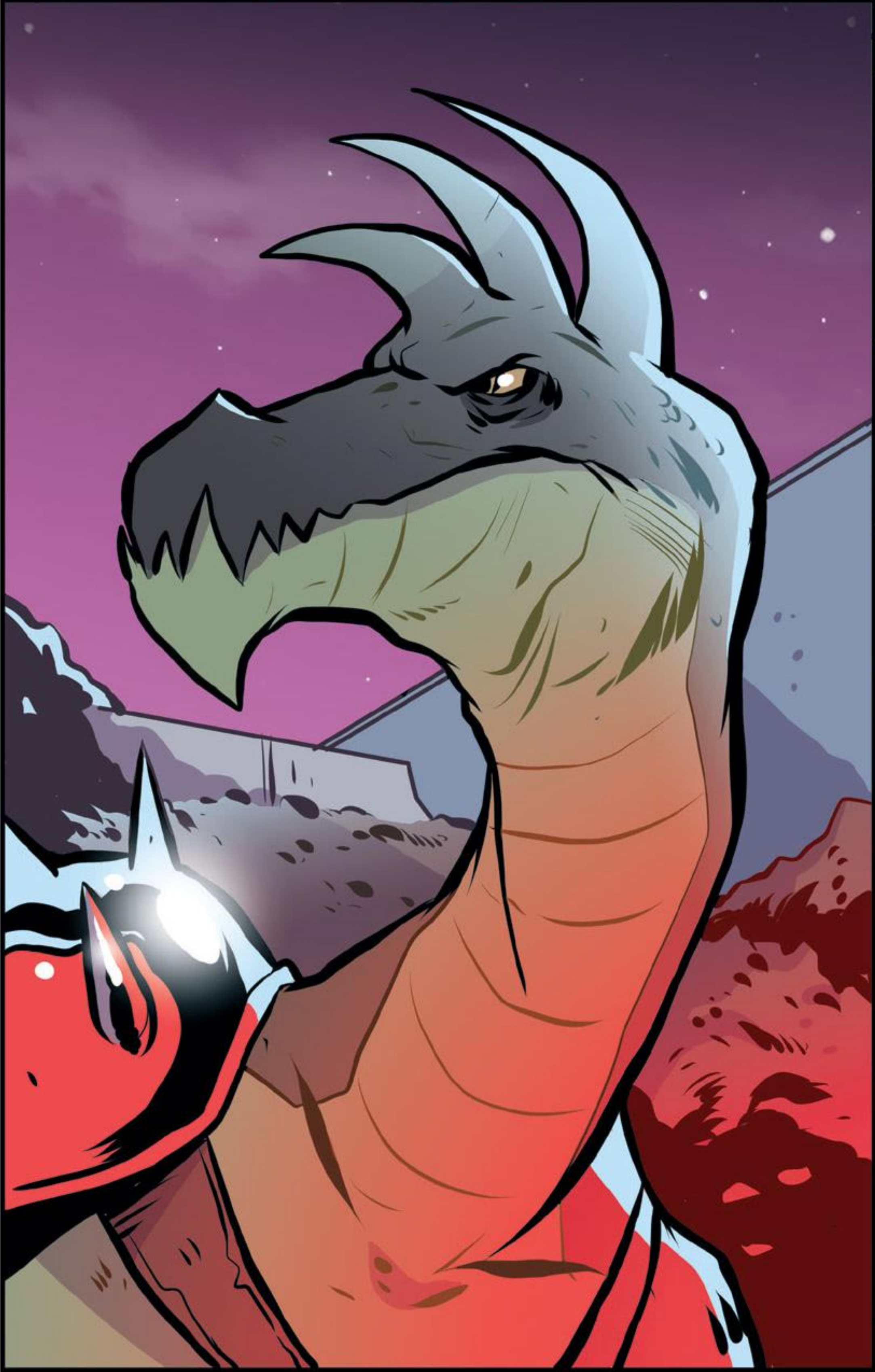
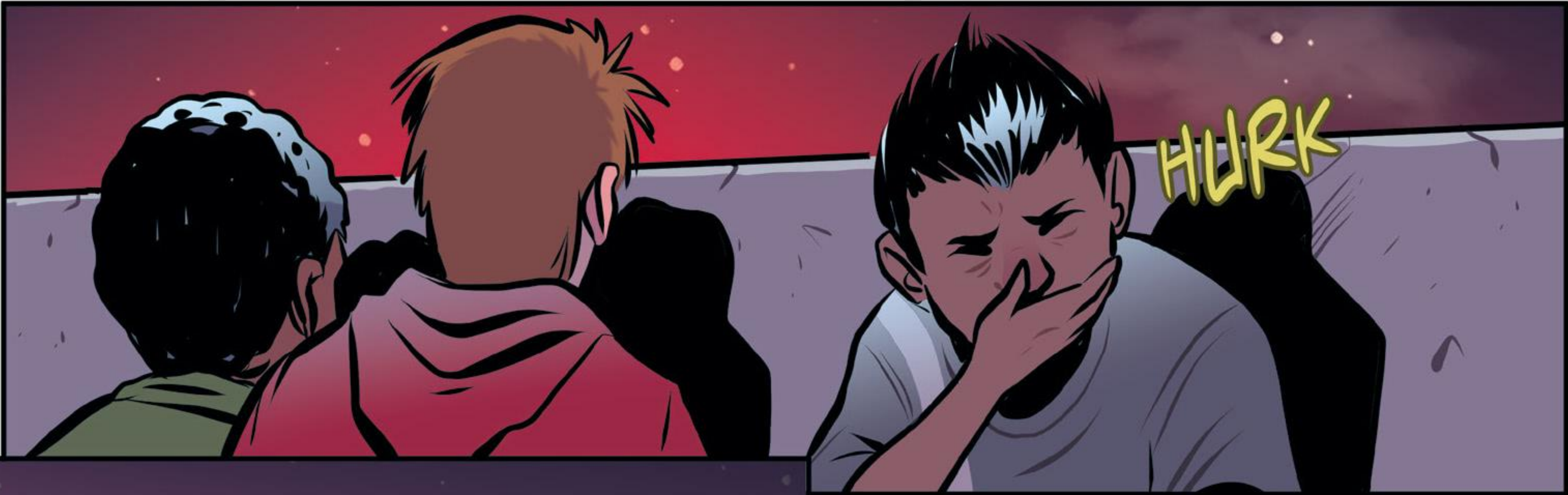
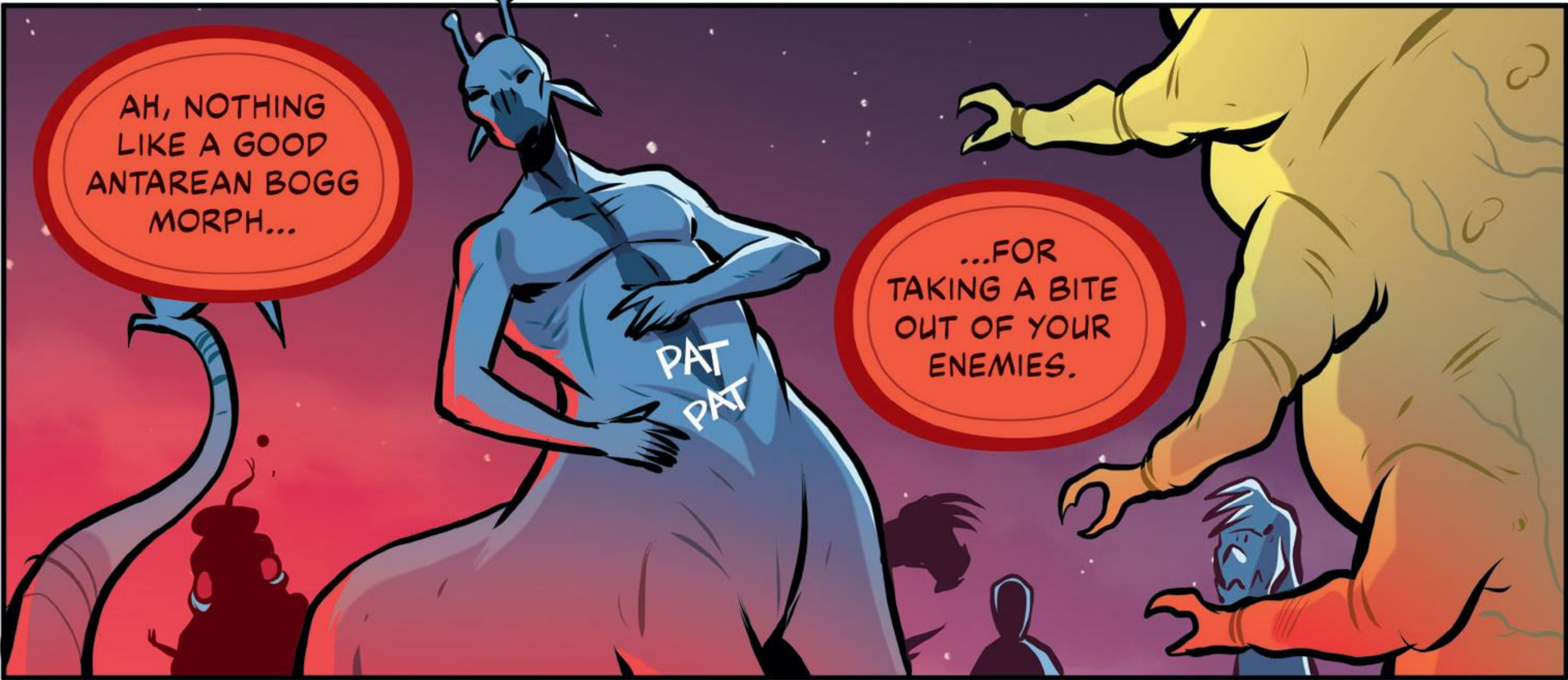
NEVER...

WIN.

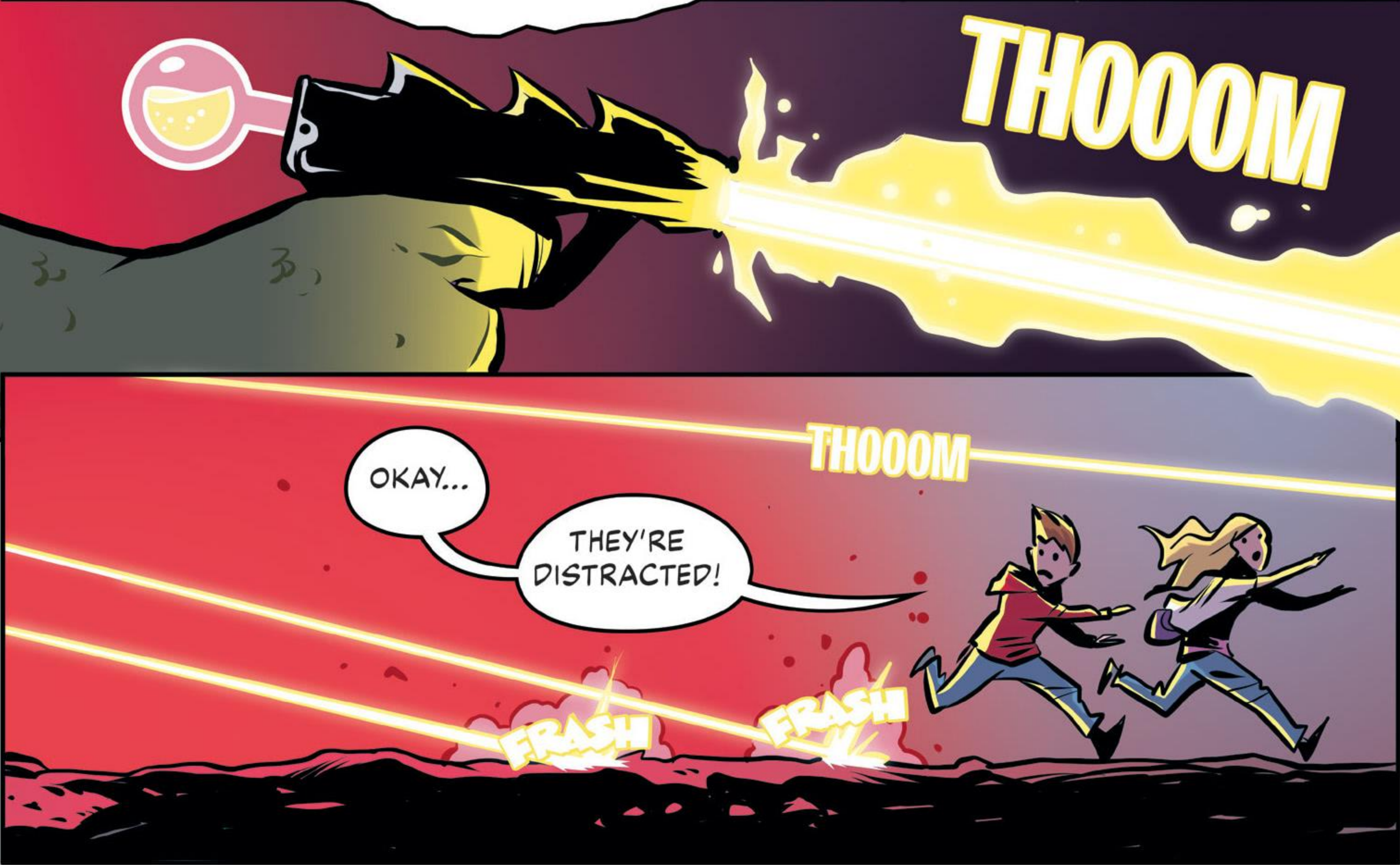






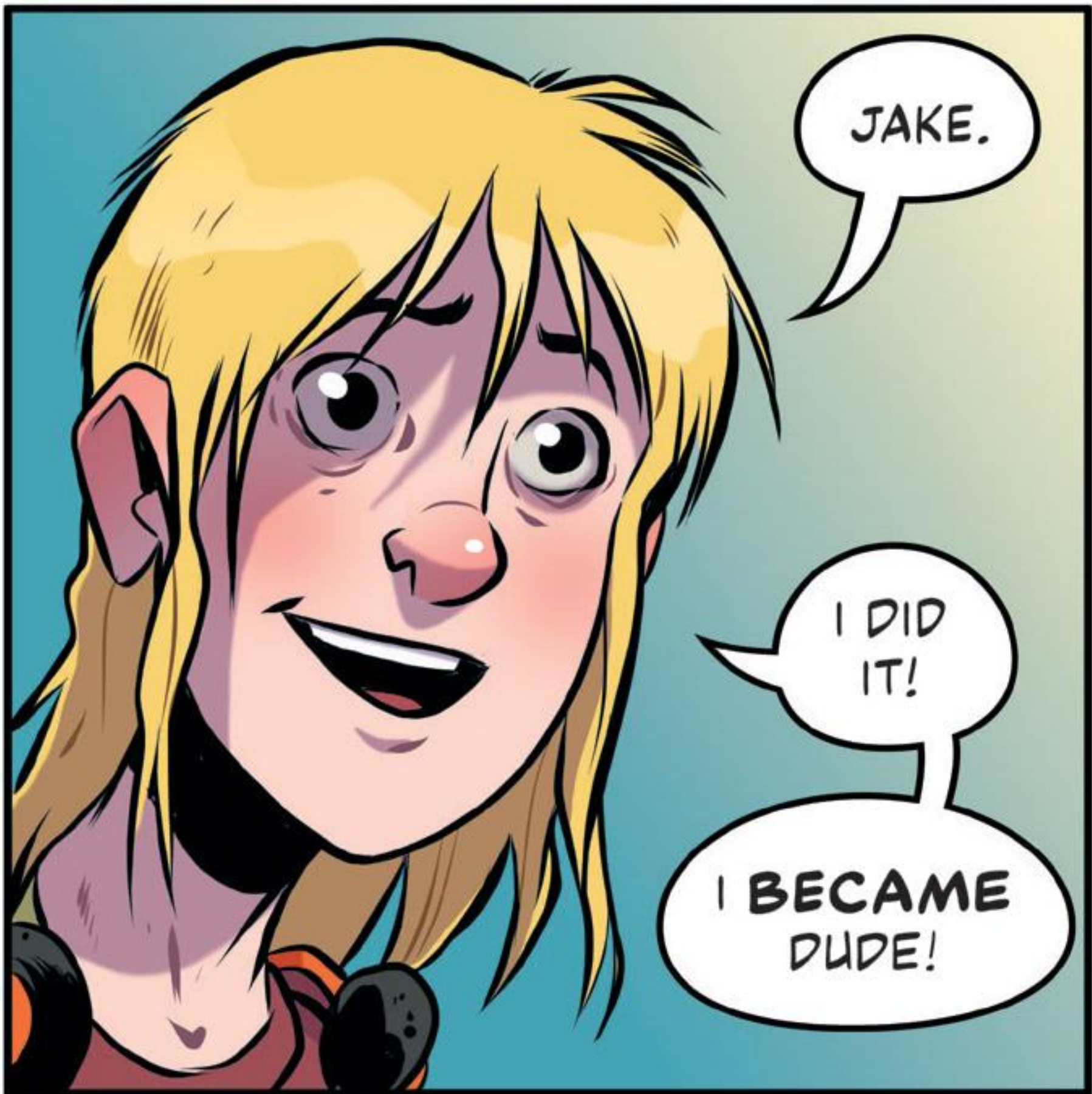
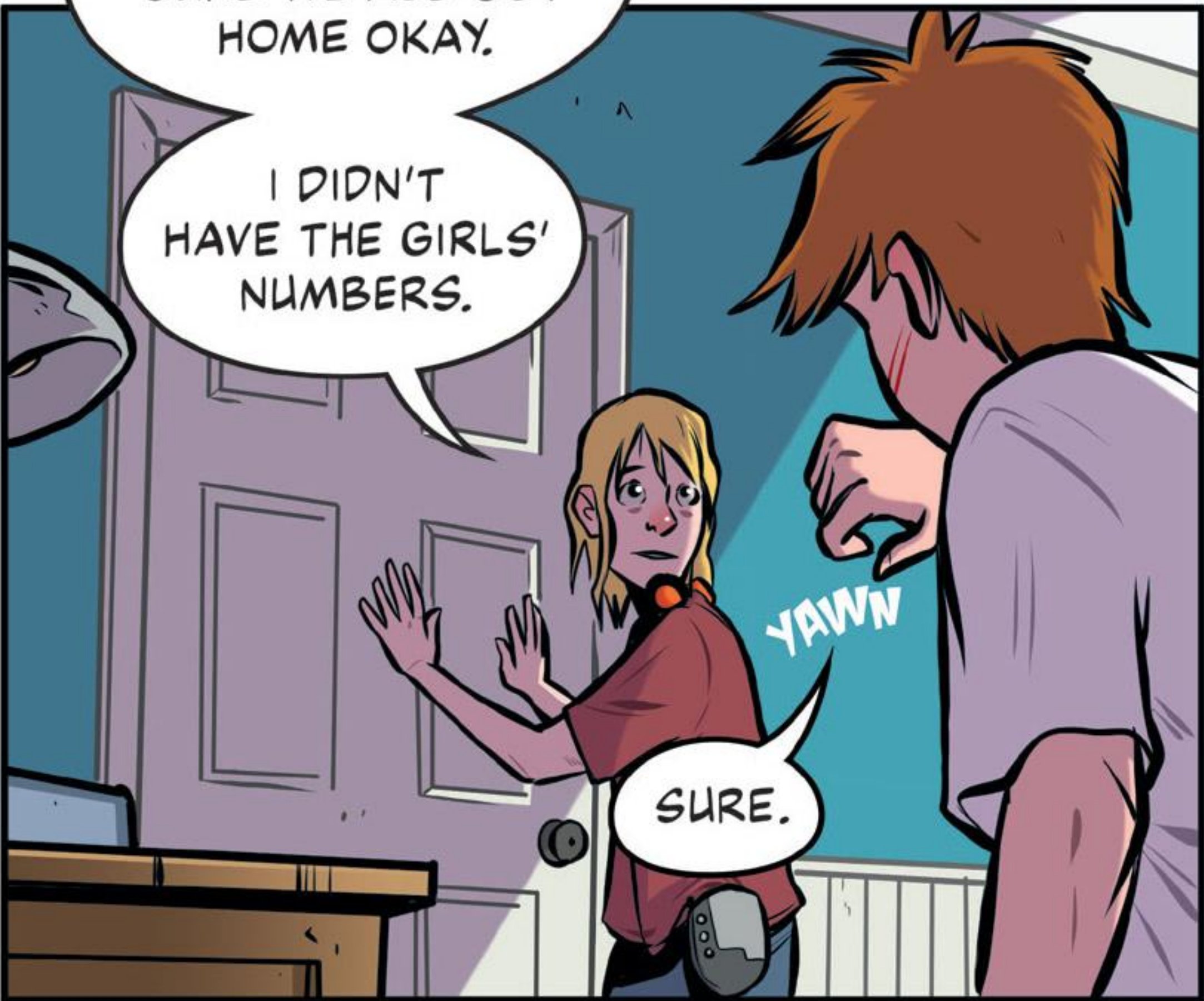














WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I MORPHED, JAKE!

JUST LIKE THE ANDALITE SAID.

I BECAME DUDE. MY CAT!



IT WAS REALLY COOL!

IT DIDN'T HURT OR ANYTHING.



I WAS JUST PETTING HIM AND THINKING ABOUT THE WHOLE THING LAST NIGHT, RIGHT?

AND I FIGURED, WHY NOT GIVE IT A TRY?



I LOCKED MY DOOR AND I JUST SAT DOWN ON MY BED NEXT TO DUDE.

I WAS REALLY CONCENTRATING, TRYING TO IMAGINE CHANGING INTO A CAT.

THEN I LOOKED DOWN AT MY HAND.



WHAT DO YOU THINK I SAW, JAKE?

FINGERS?



FUR. I
HAD FUR!

AND I WAS
GROWING
CLAWS.



DUDE
FREAKED
OUT!

I HAD TO
PUT HIM OUTSIDE
BEFORE I MORPHED
ALL THE WAY.

HE CLAWED
ME UP PRETTY
GOOD.



TOBIAS, ARE
YOU SURE YOU
WEREN'T MAYBE
JUST DREAMING
ALL THIS?

IT WASN'T
A DREAM.

IT'S REAL,
JAKE. ALL
OF IT.



I KEPT
CONCENTRATING,
AND IN A FEW
MINUTES...

I WASN'T...
MYSELF ANYMORE.

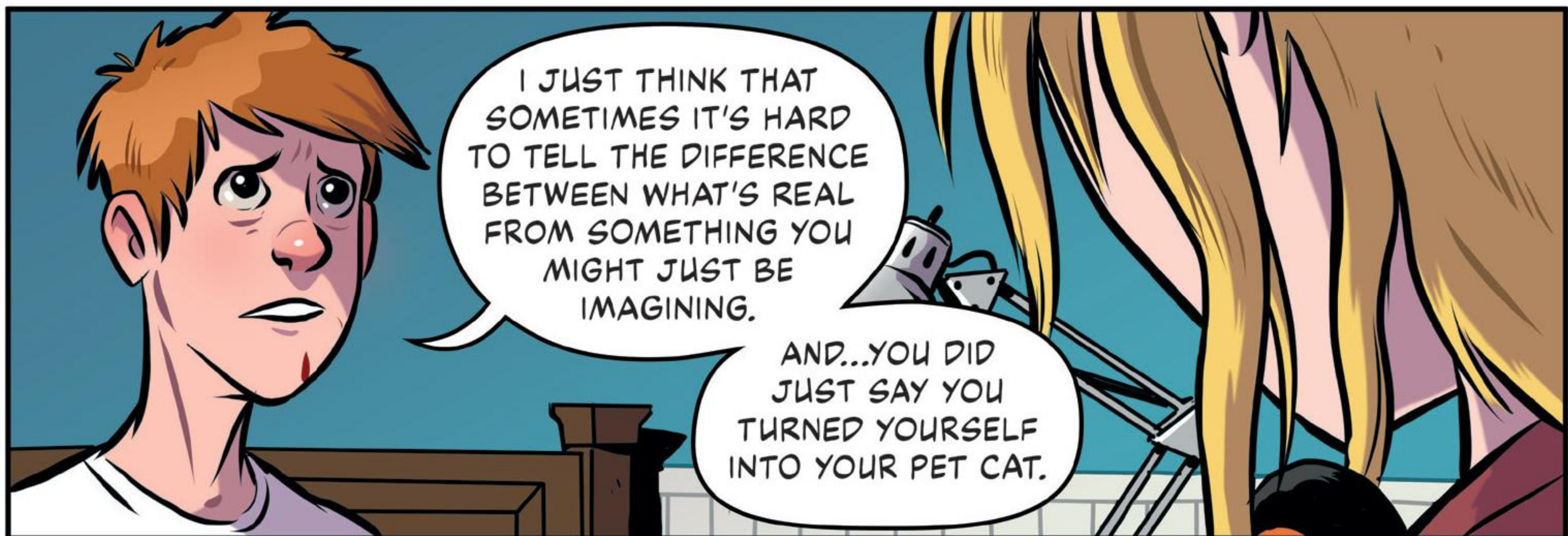


I CAN'T
DESCRIBE WHAT
IT WAS LIKE BEING
A CAT.

YOU'RE SO
STRONG. LIKE
COILED-UP POWER
READY TO EXPLODE.

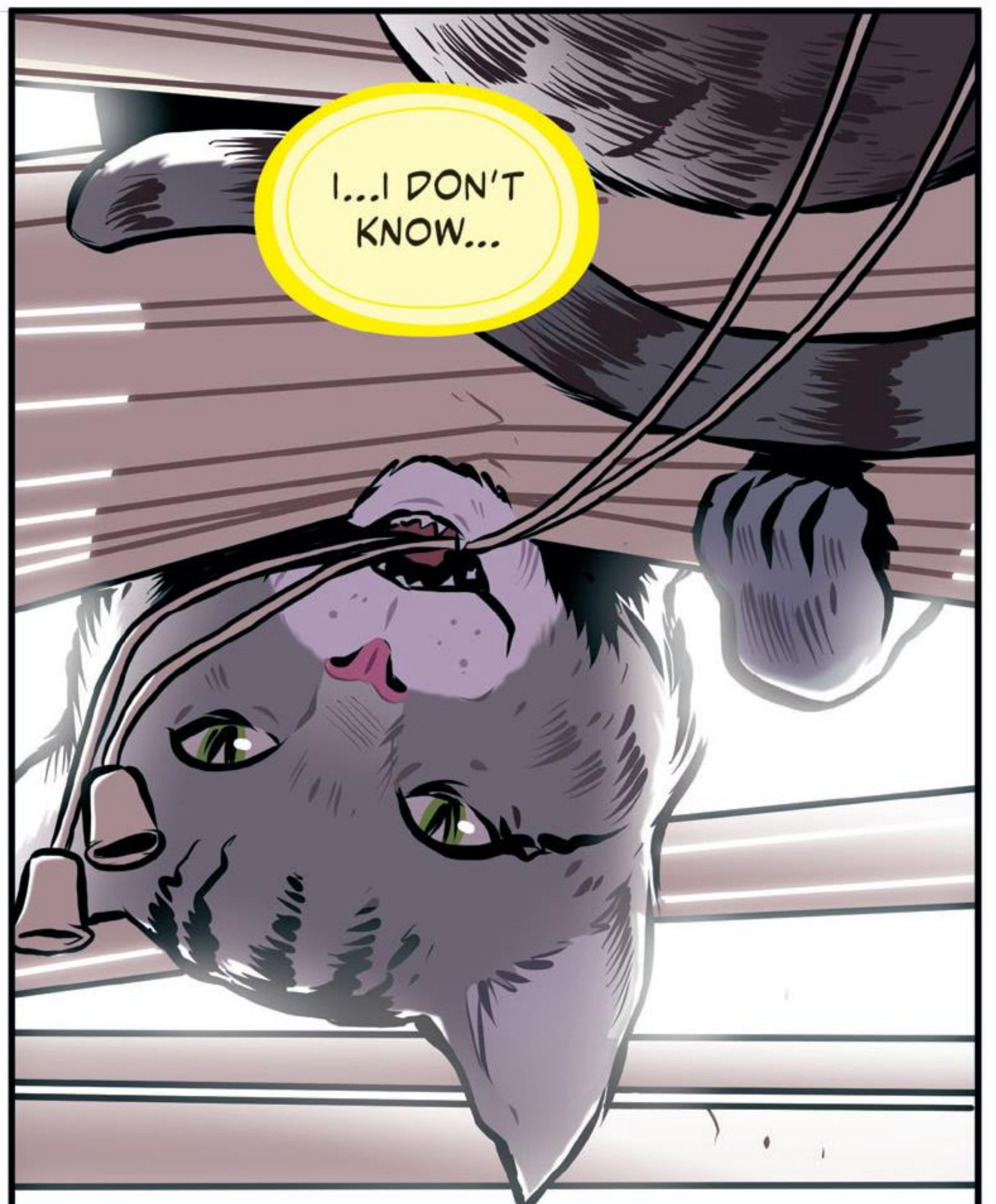
AND THE
WAY YOU CAN
MOVE!

I JUMPED
ONTO MY DRESSER!
FOUR FEET STRAIGHT
UP AND I LANDED LIKE
A FEATHER.

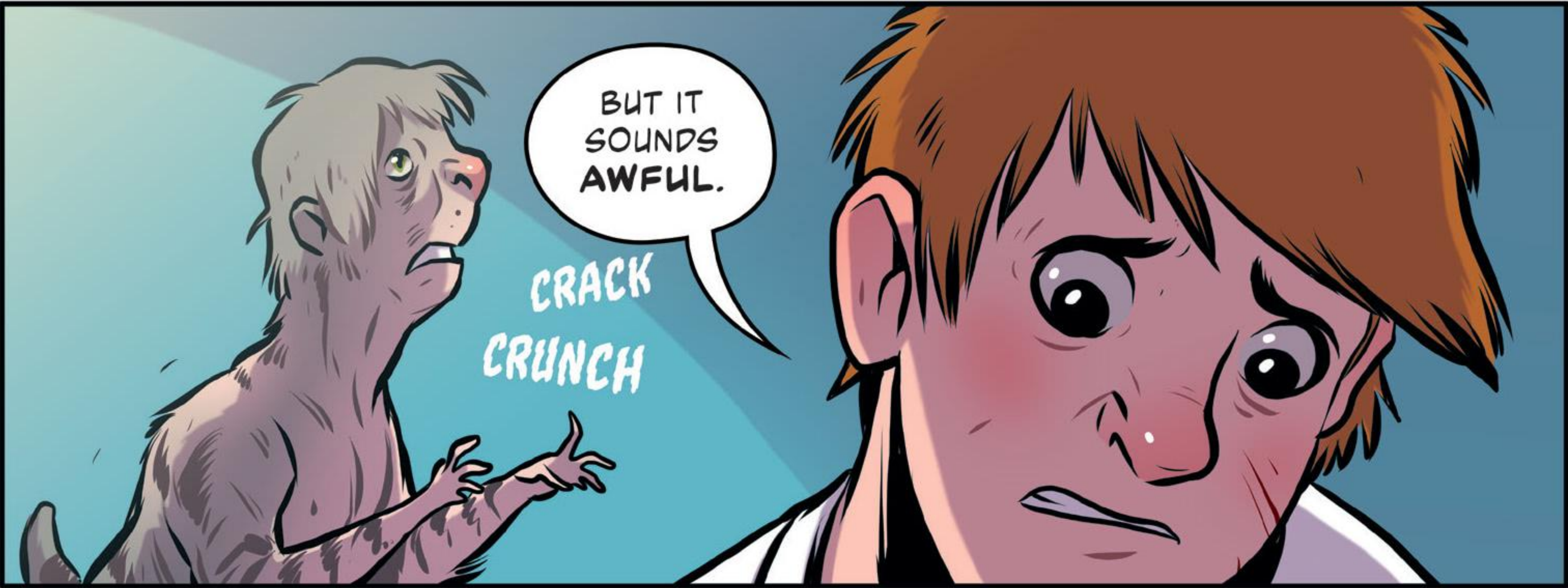


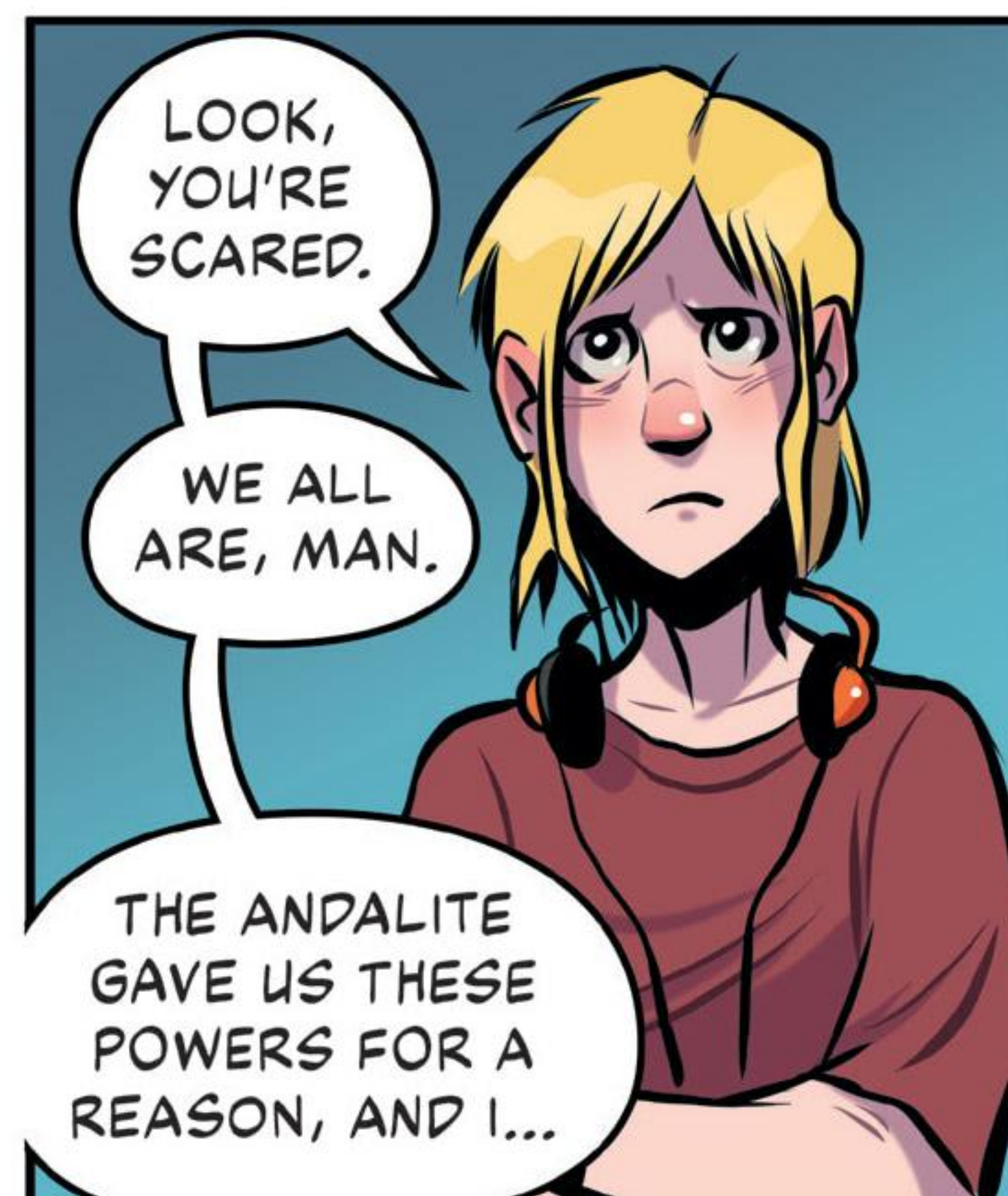


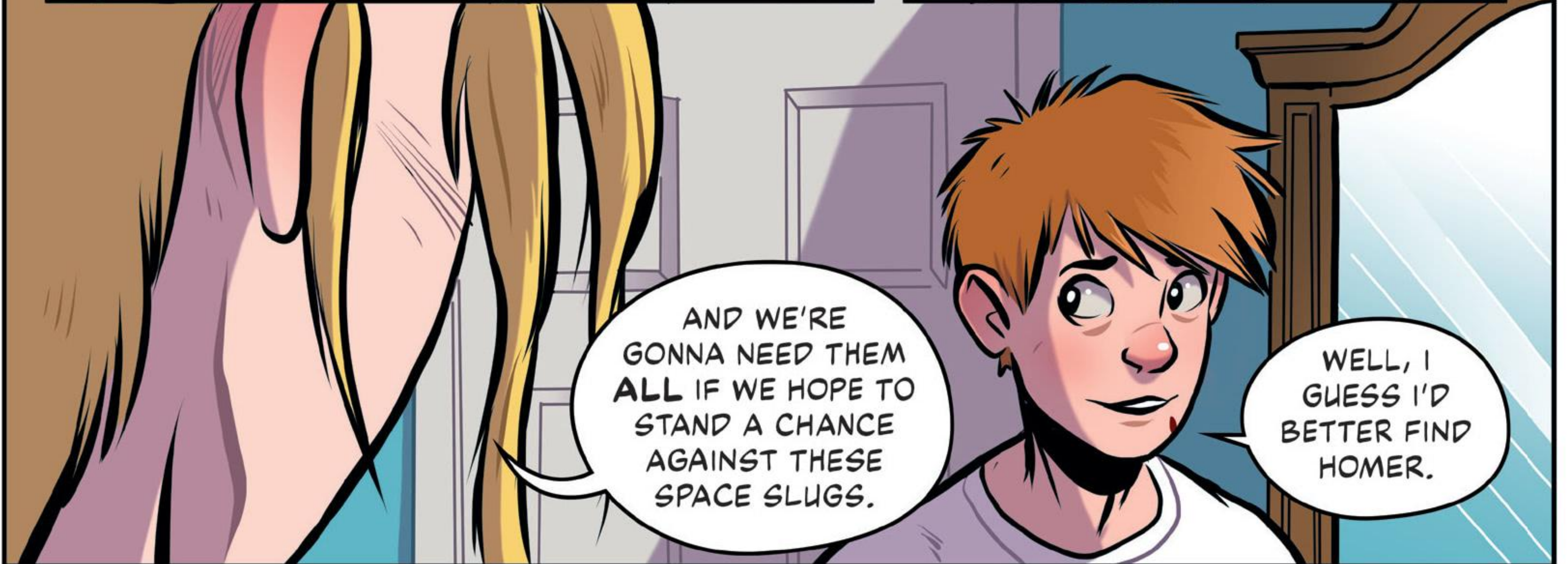
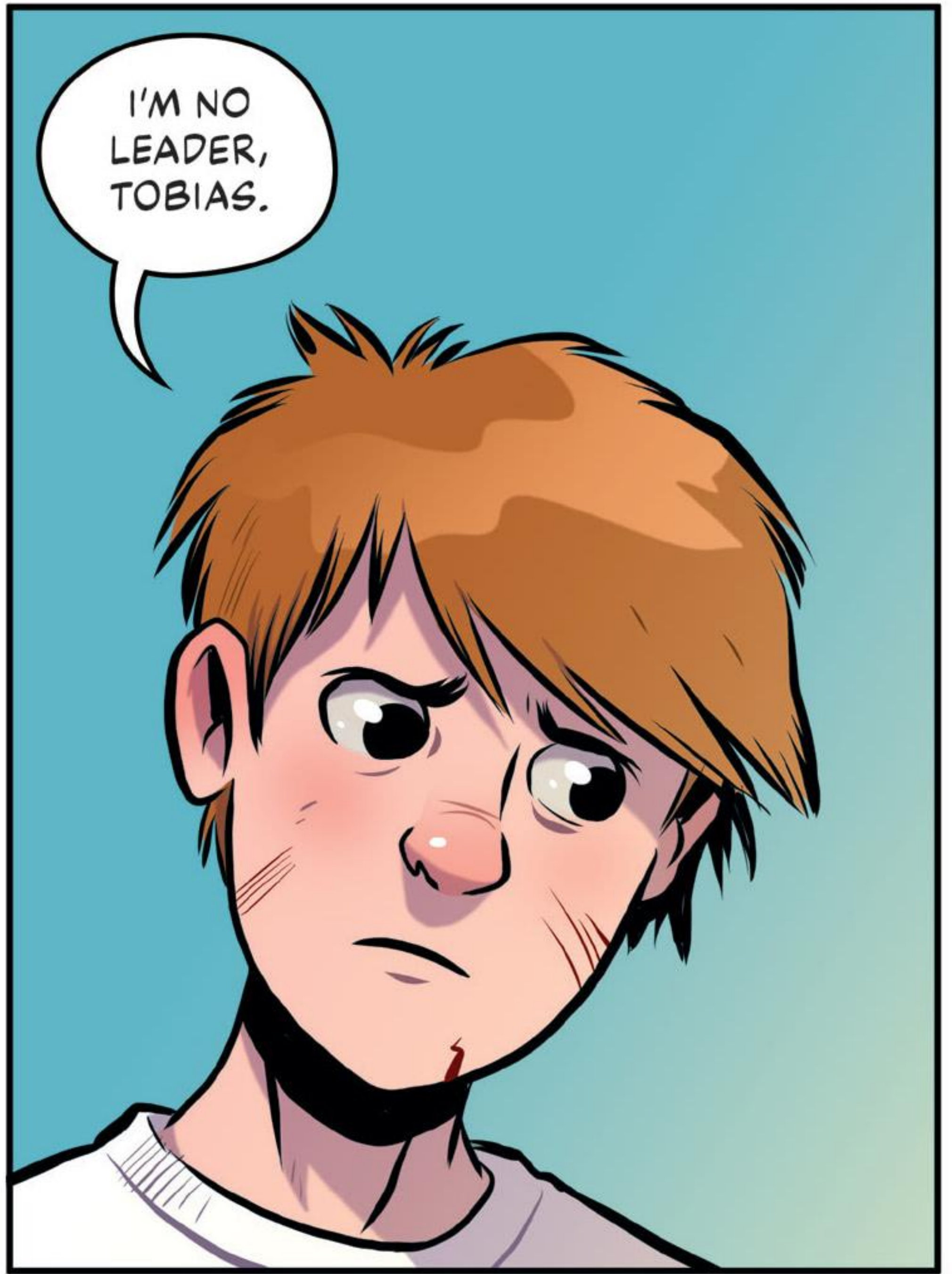




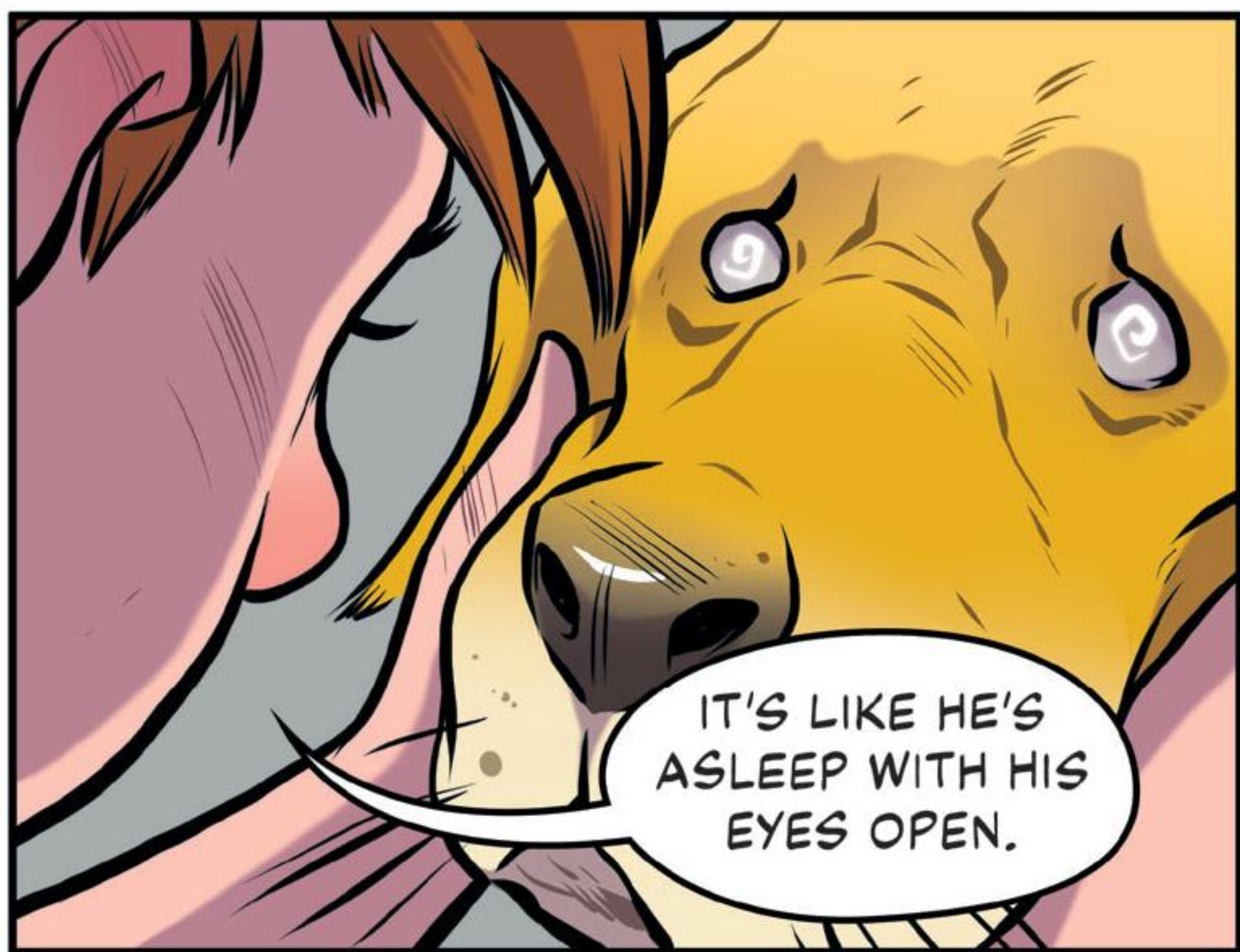


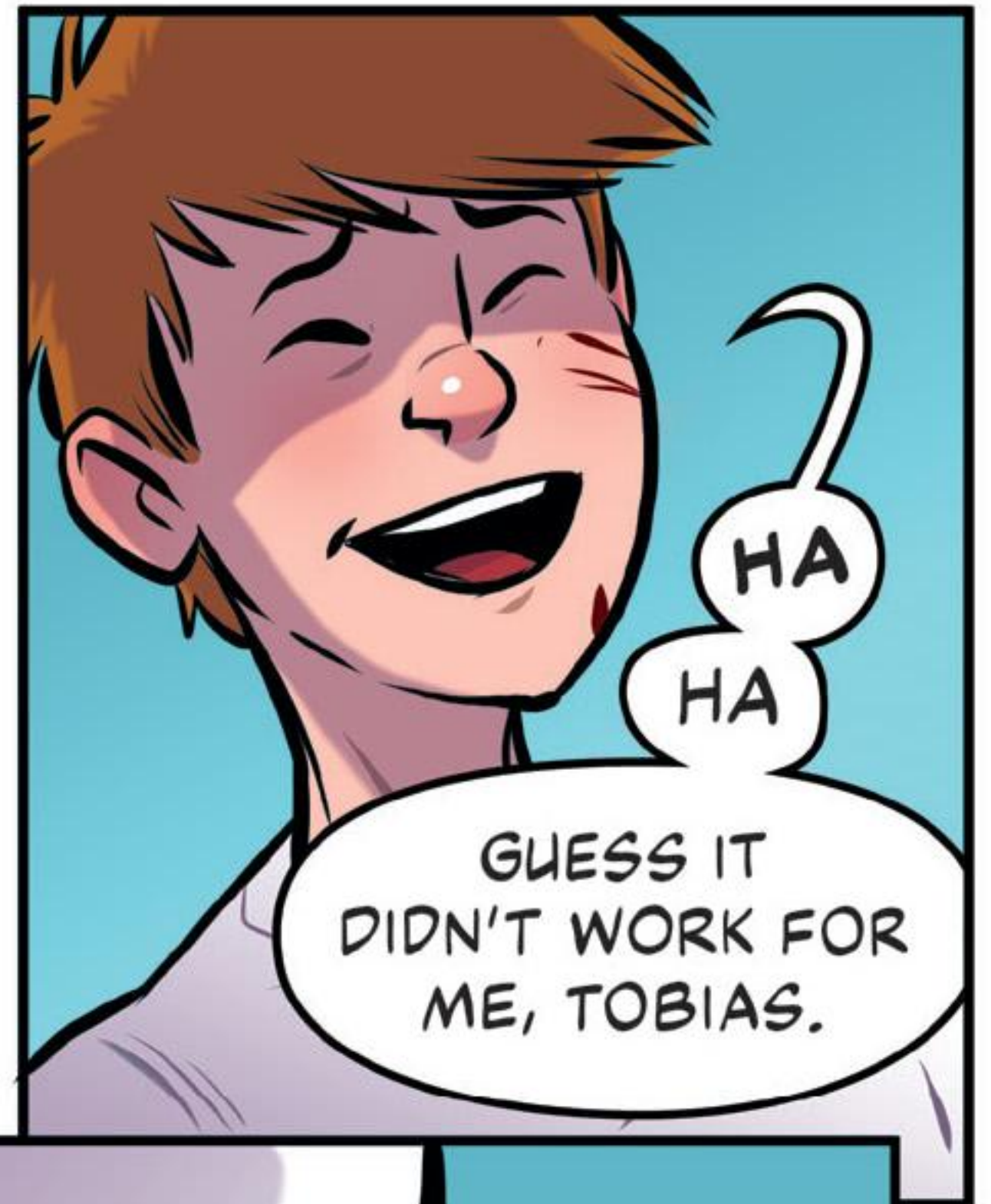


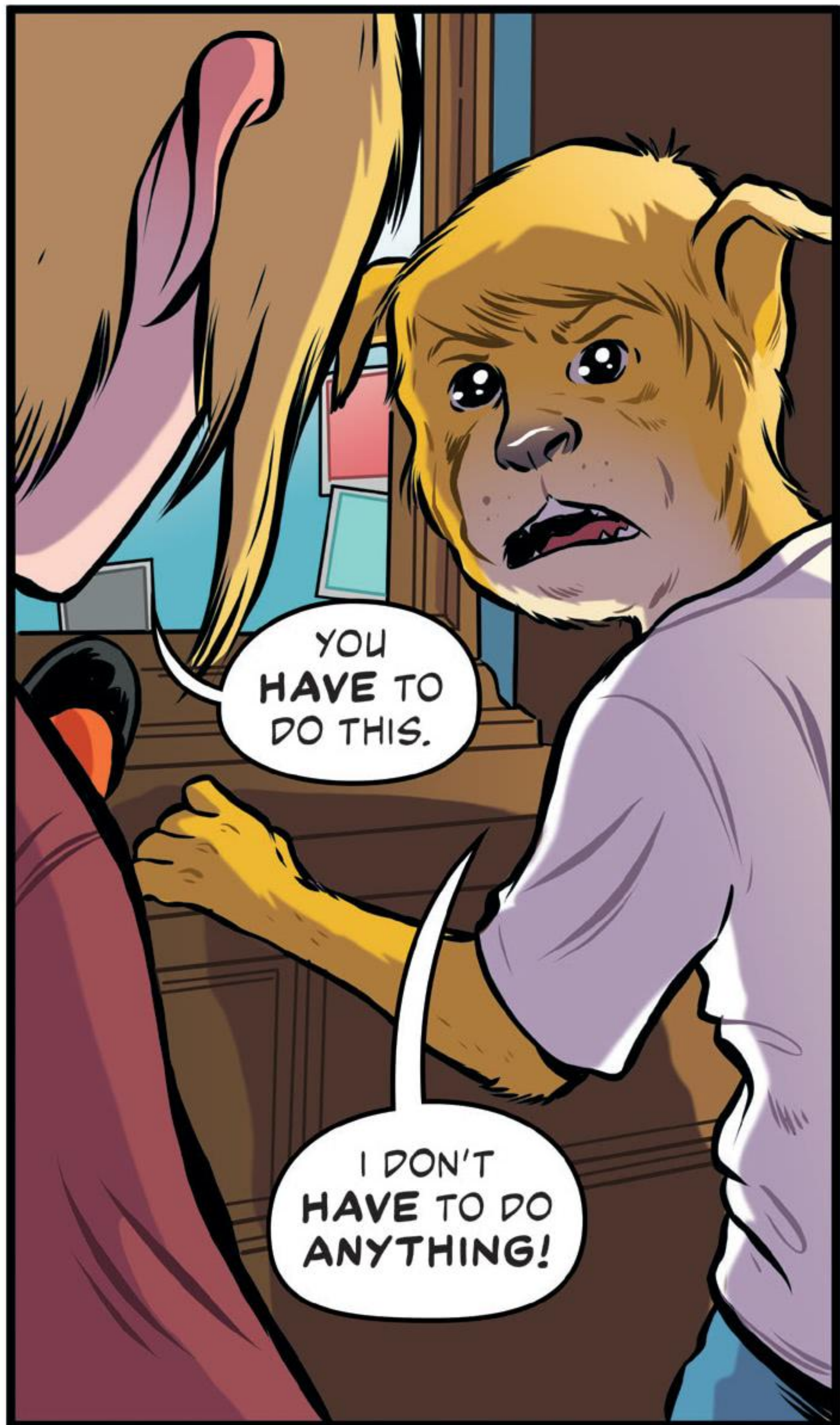
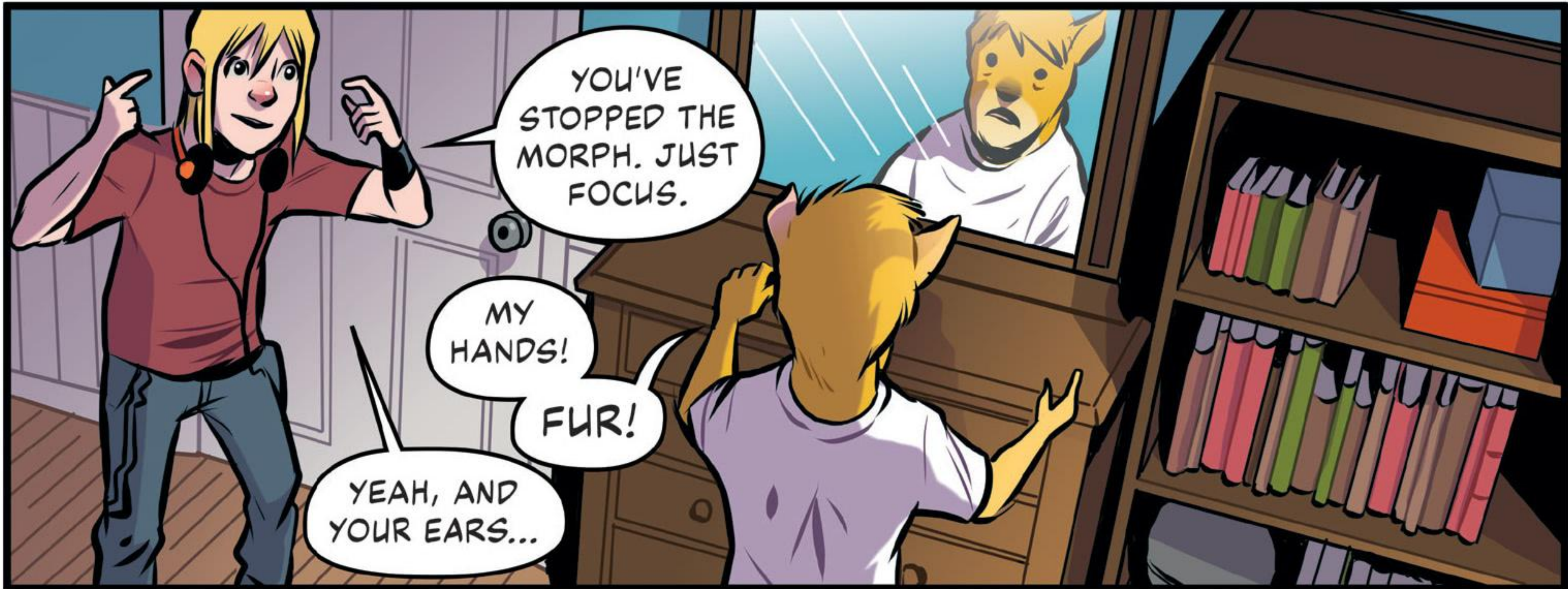


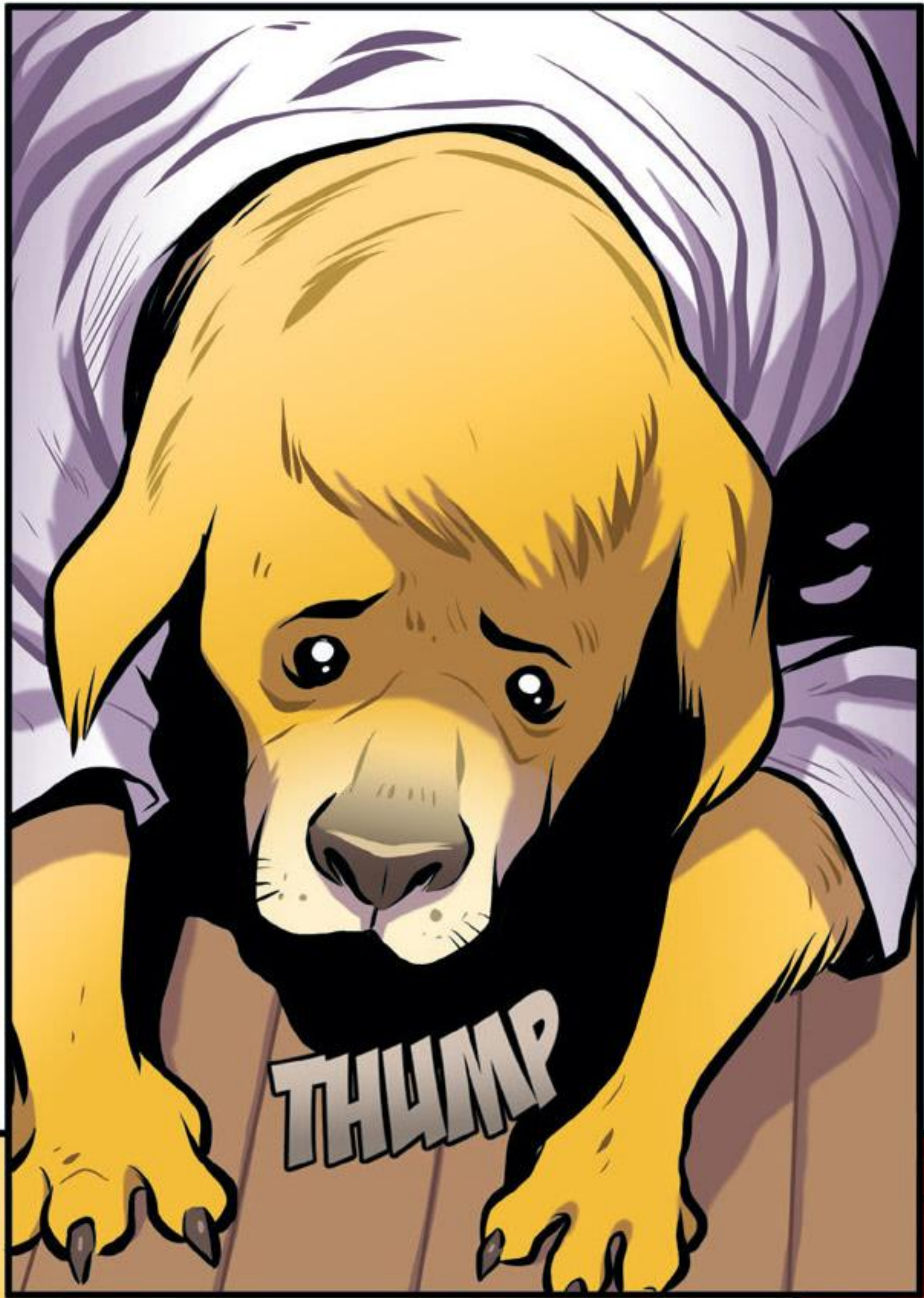


A FEW MINUTES LATER...



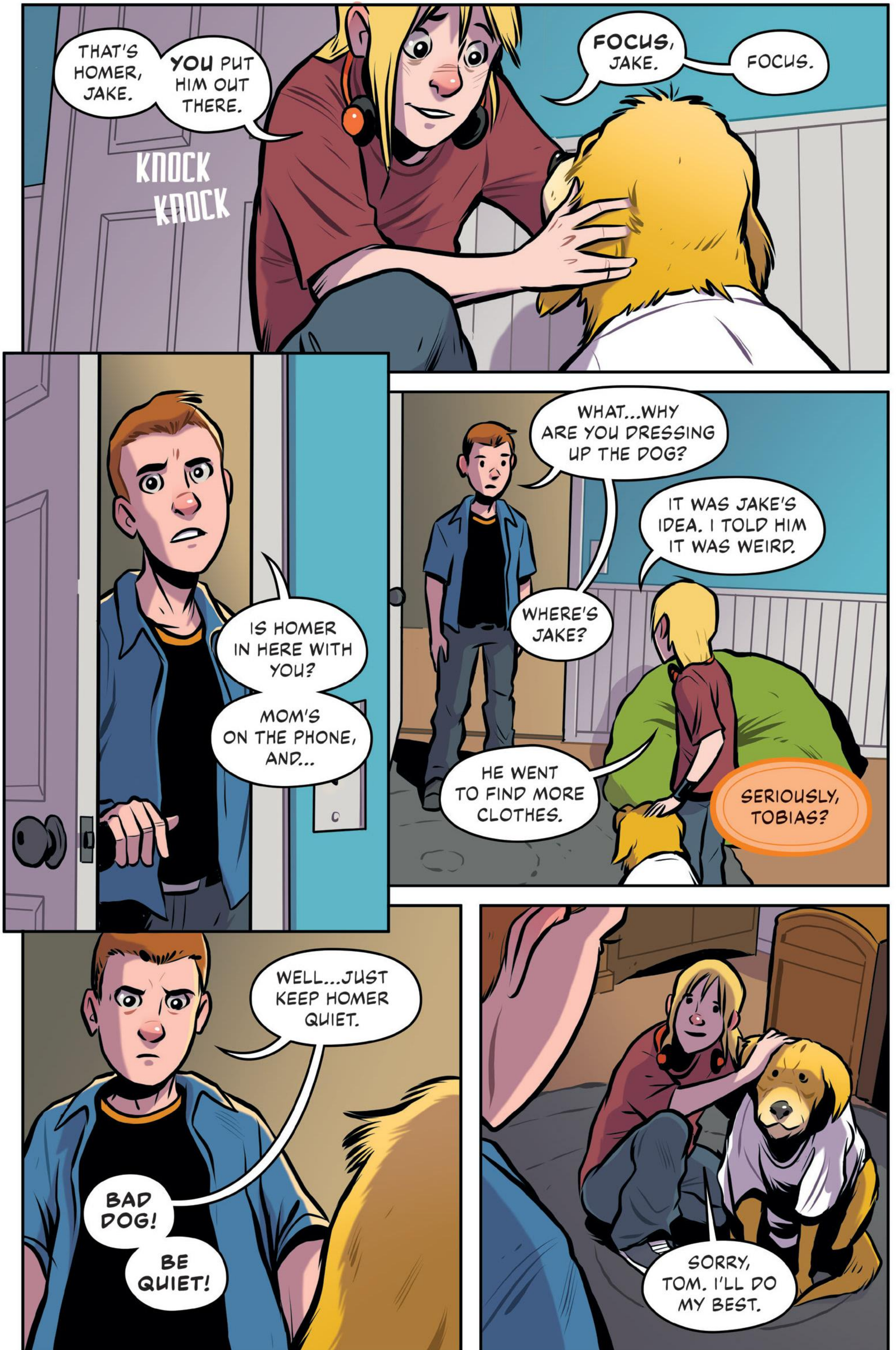
















YEAH,
TOBIAS SAID
HE'D MEET US
OUT THERE
LATER.

SOUNDS
GOOD,
JAKE.

WE HAVE
SOMETHING TO
SHOW YOU, AND
IT ISN'T GOOD.

OKAY,
COOL. HEY,
I'LL, UH...

I'LL SEE
YOU LATER,
RACHEL.

OKAY,
LATER.



THERE
YOU ARE.



OH. HEY,
TOM.

YOU HAVE
A SECOND?

I WANTED
TO TELL YOU
SOMETHING.



SO...I
DIDN'T MAKE
THE TEAM.

WHAT
TEAM?

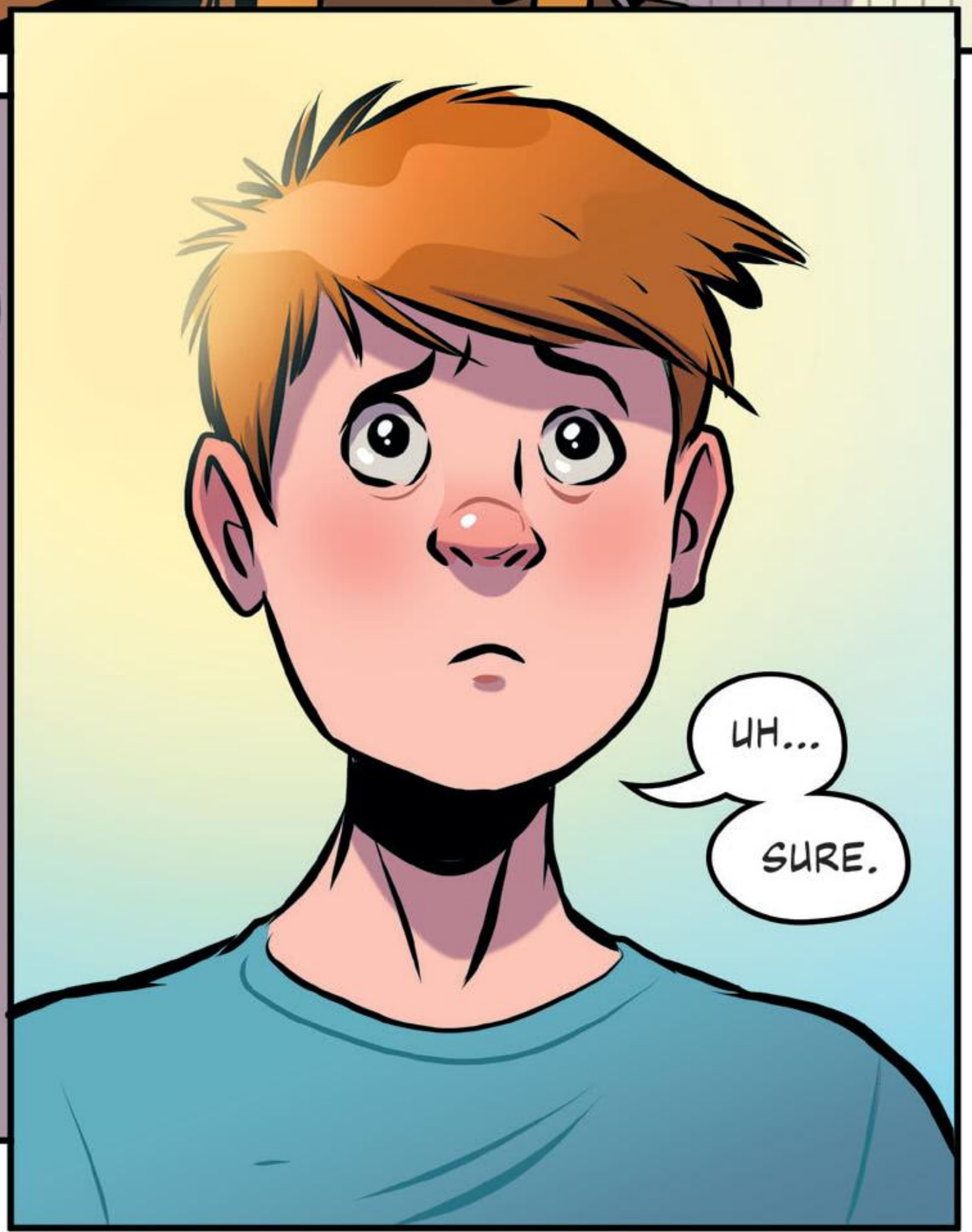
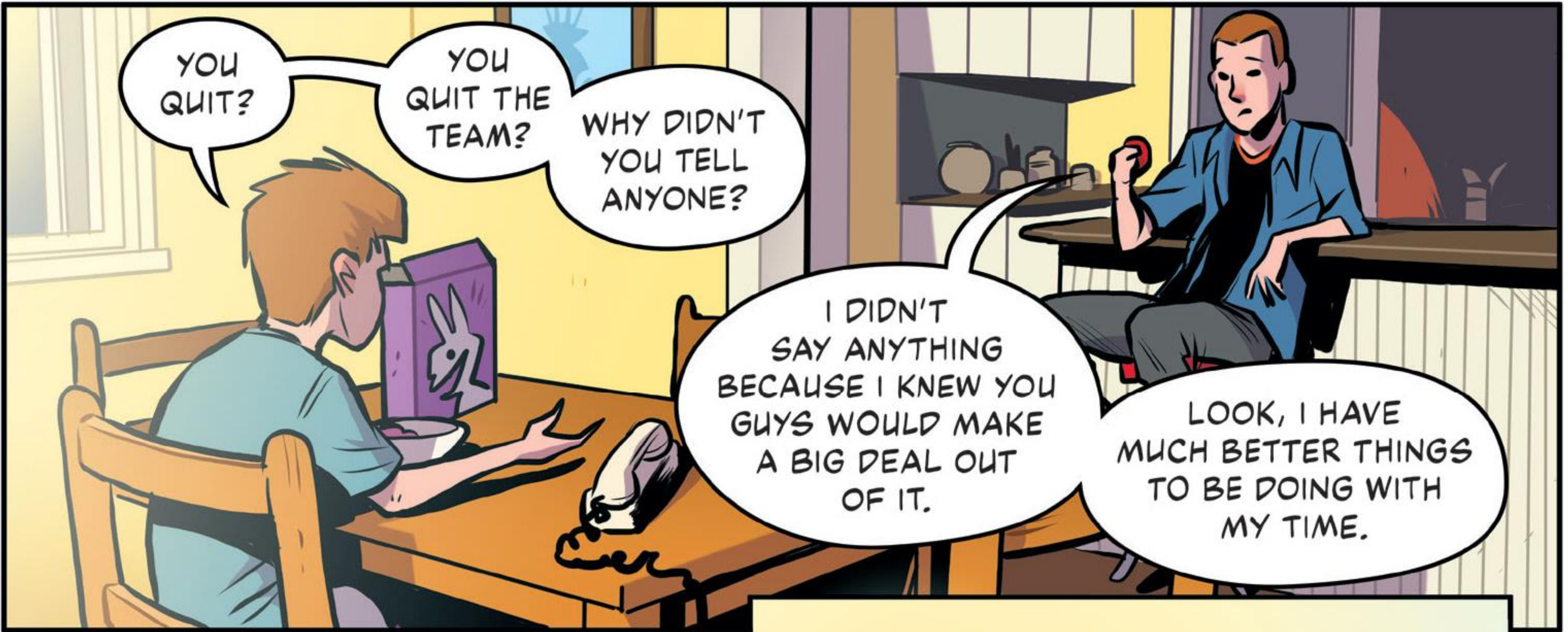
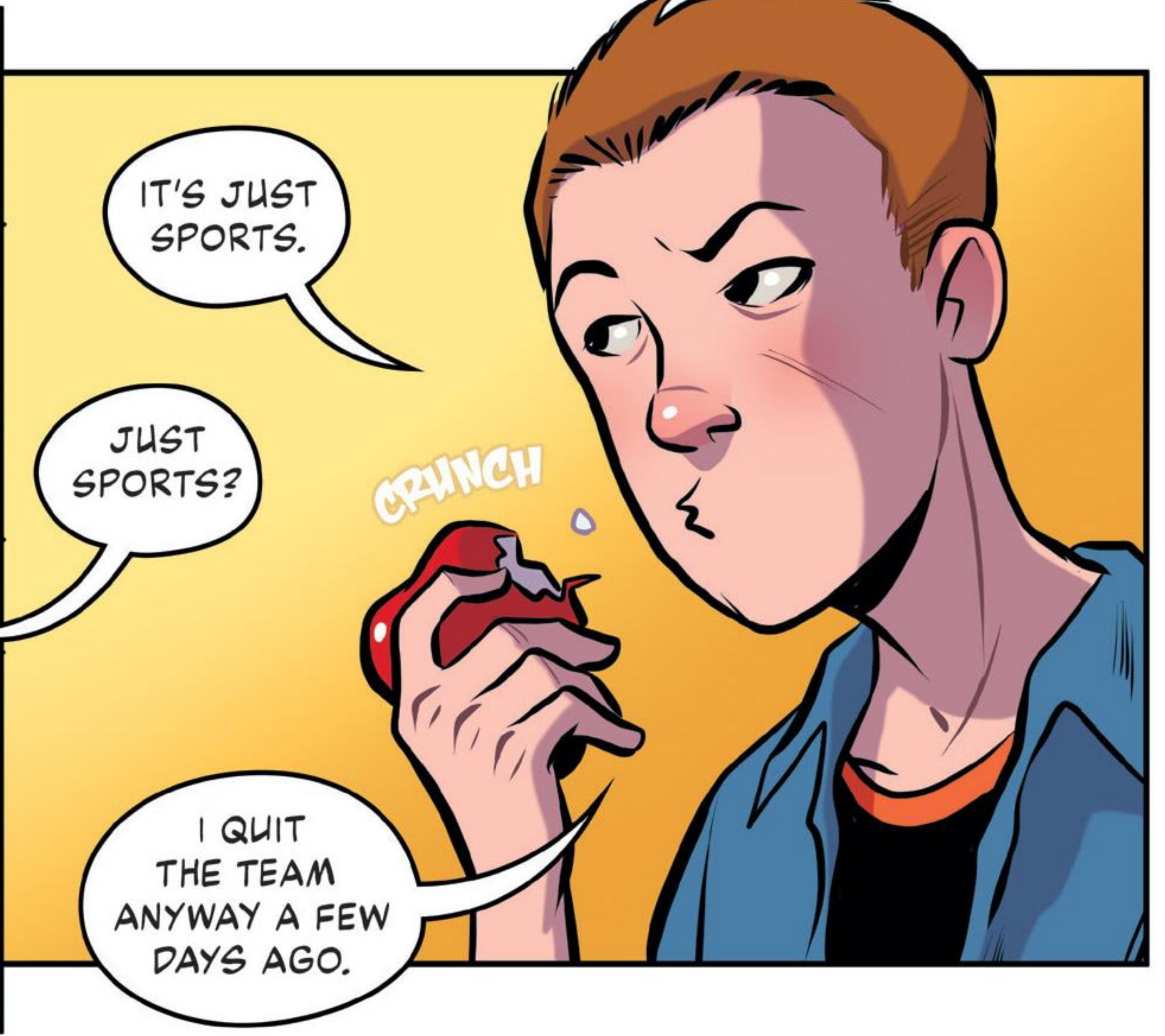
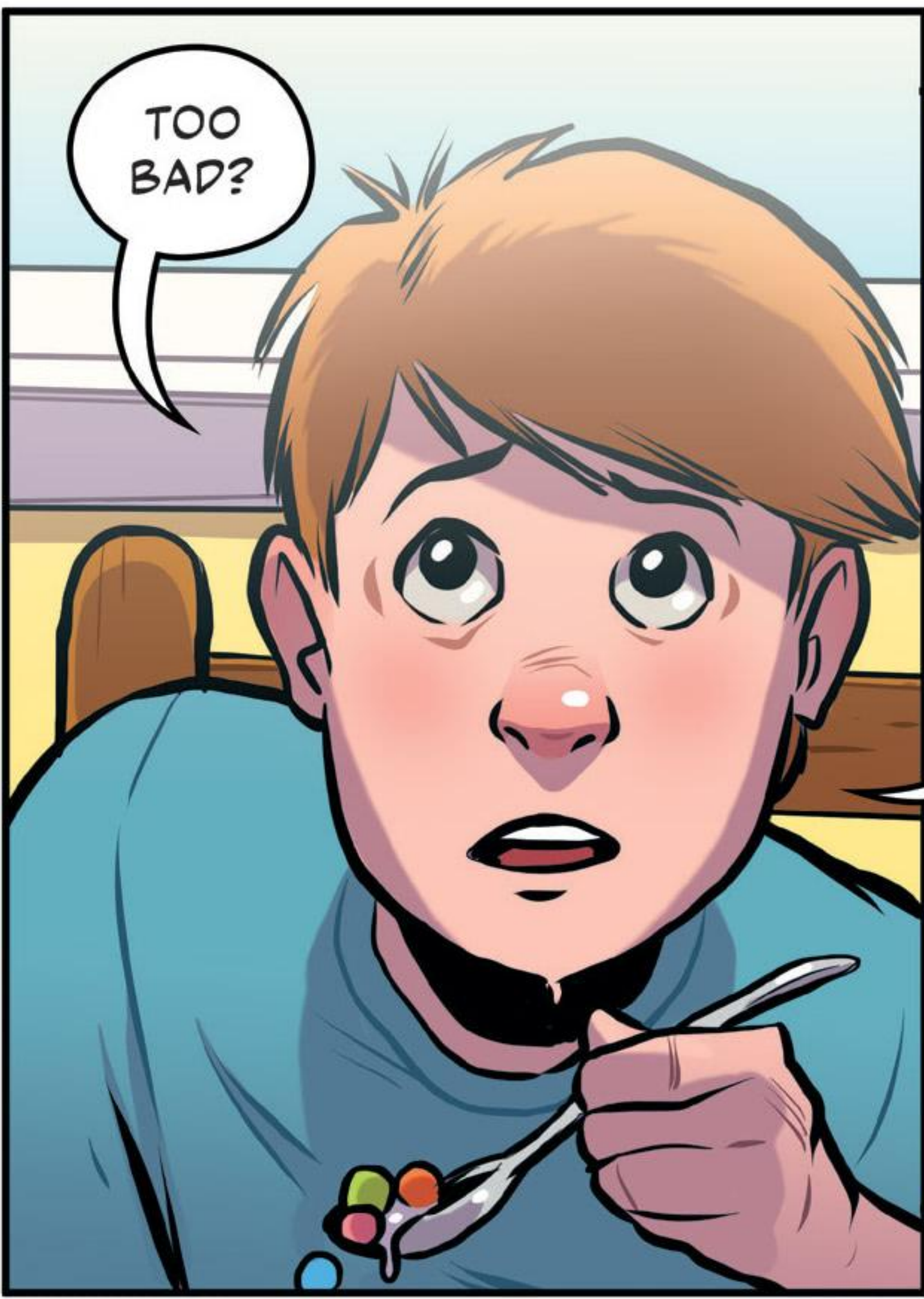
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

WHAT
TEAM?

THE
BASKETBALL
TEAM.

YOUR OLD
TEAM!

OH. TOO
BAD.



CASSIE'S FARM

HEY, MAYBE
CASSIE'S PARENTS
HAVE SOME COOL
EXOTIC ANIMALS
INSIDE WE CAN
CHECK OUT?

THEY RUN
A WILDLIFE
REHABILITATION
CENTER, MARCO.
NOT A PETTING
ZOO.

DIDN'T YOU
GET SPRAYED BY
A SKUNK LAST TIME
ANYWAY?

MAYBE.

JAKE'S
HERE, YOU
GUYS.

'BOUT
TIME.

SORRY
I'M LATE.

I HAD
TO MOW
FIRST.

IT'S FINE.
COME SEE
THIS.

SHHHH



CHECK IT OUT. WE MADE THE COVER.

PEOPLE REPORTED SEEING FLYING SAUCERS AND STRANGE LIGHTS.



COOL!

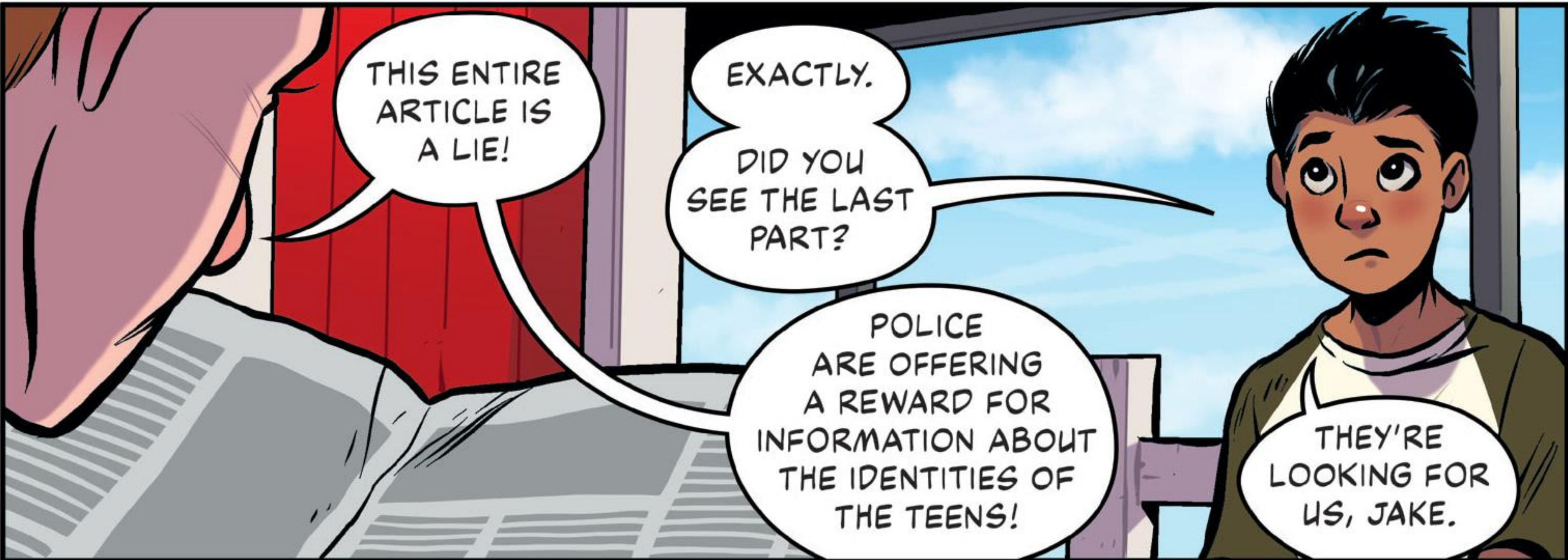
SO THE COPS KNOW NOW?

THAT'S GREAT.

JUST KEEP READING.

KIDS PLAYING WITH FIREWORKS?

WHAT?



THIS ENTIRE ARTICLE IS A LIE!

EXACTLY.
DID YOU SEE THE LAST PART?

POLICE ARE OFFERING A REWARD FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE IDENTITIES OF THE TEENS!

THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US, JAKE.

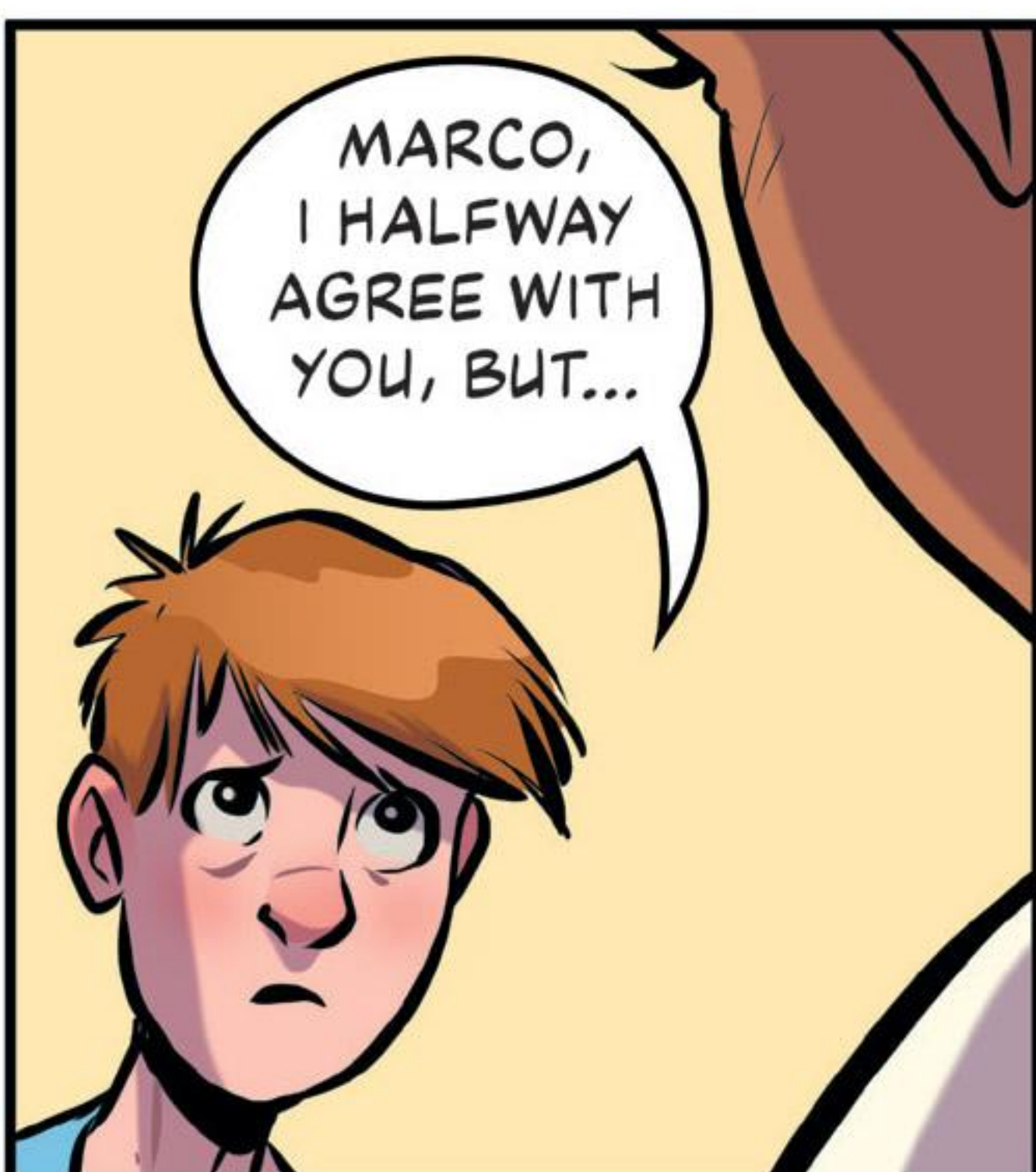
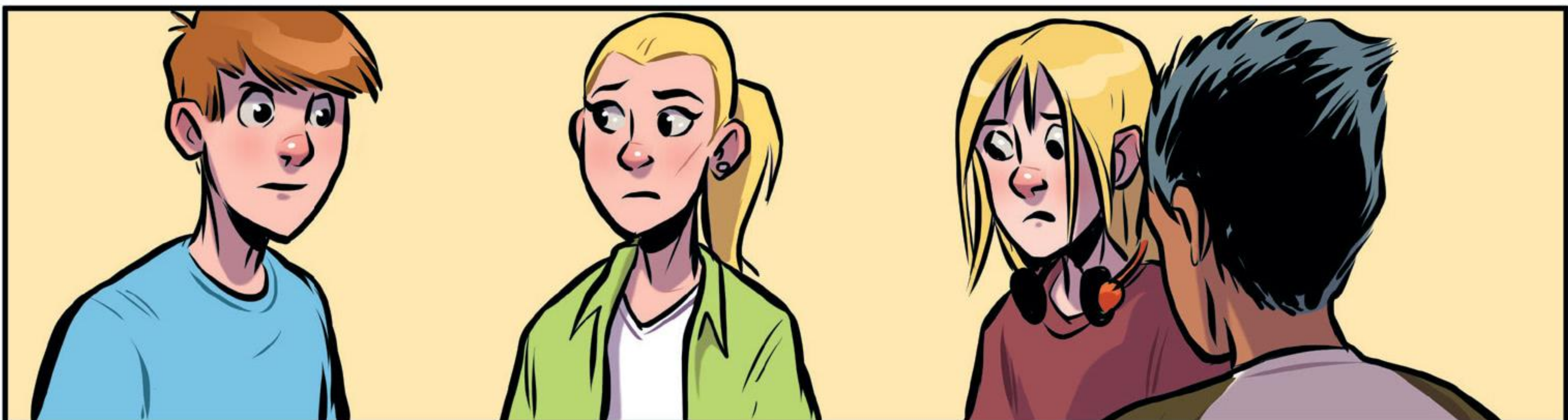
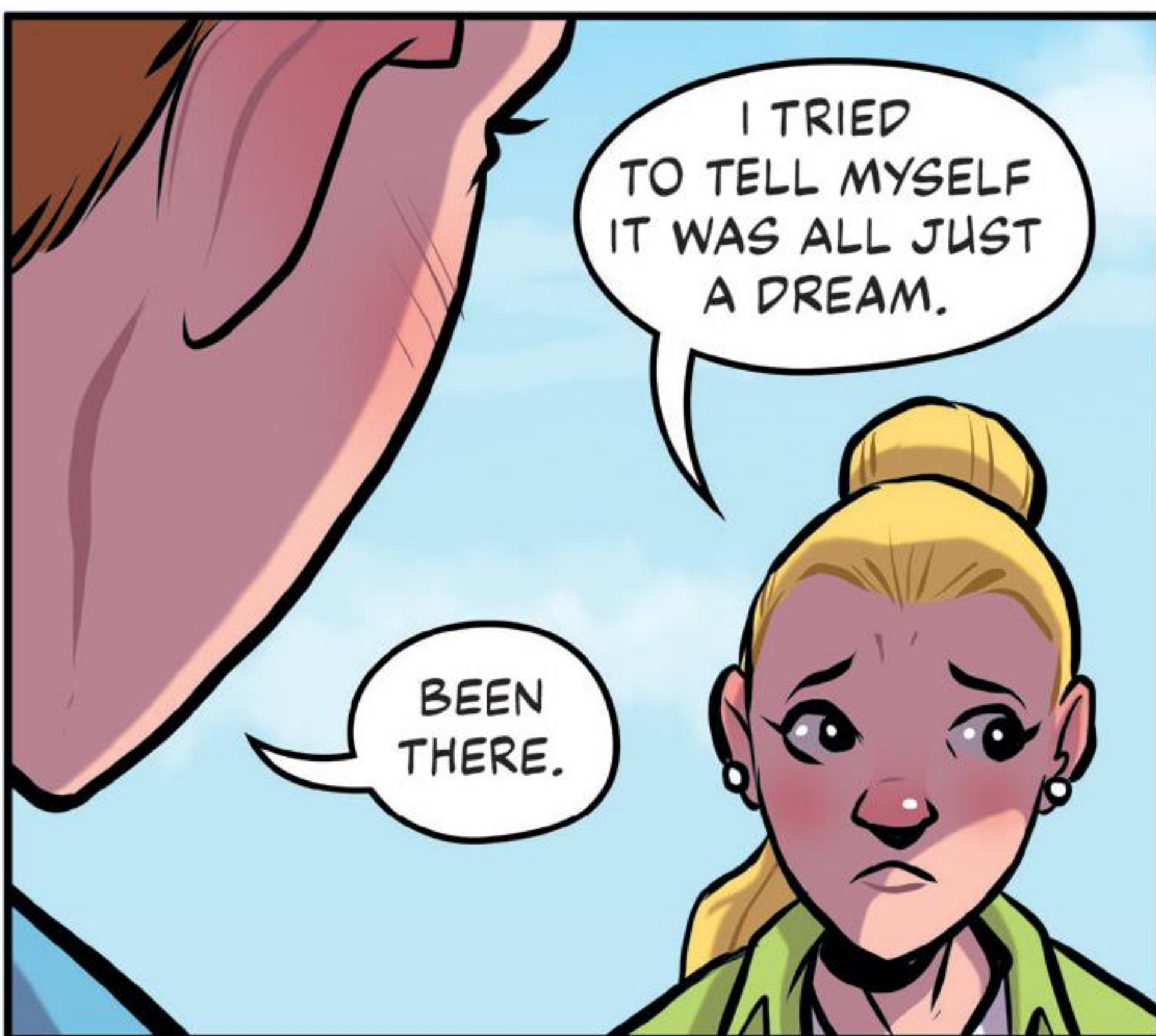
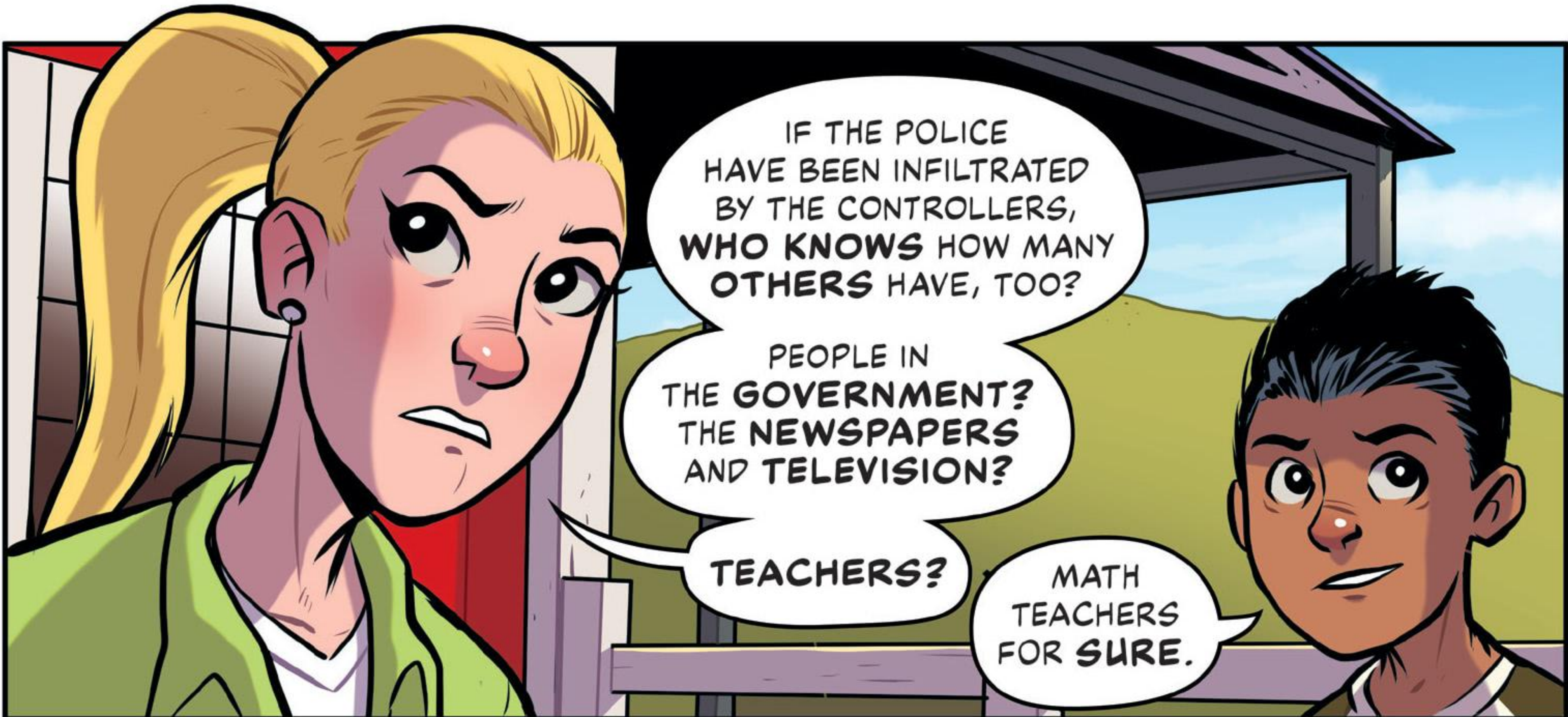


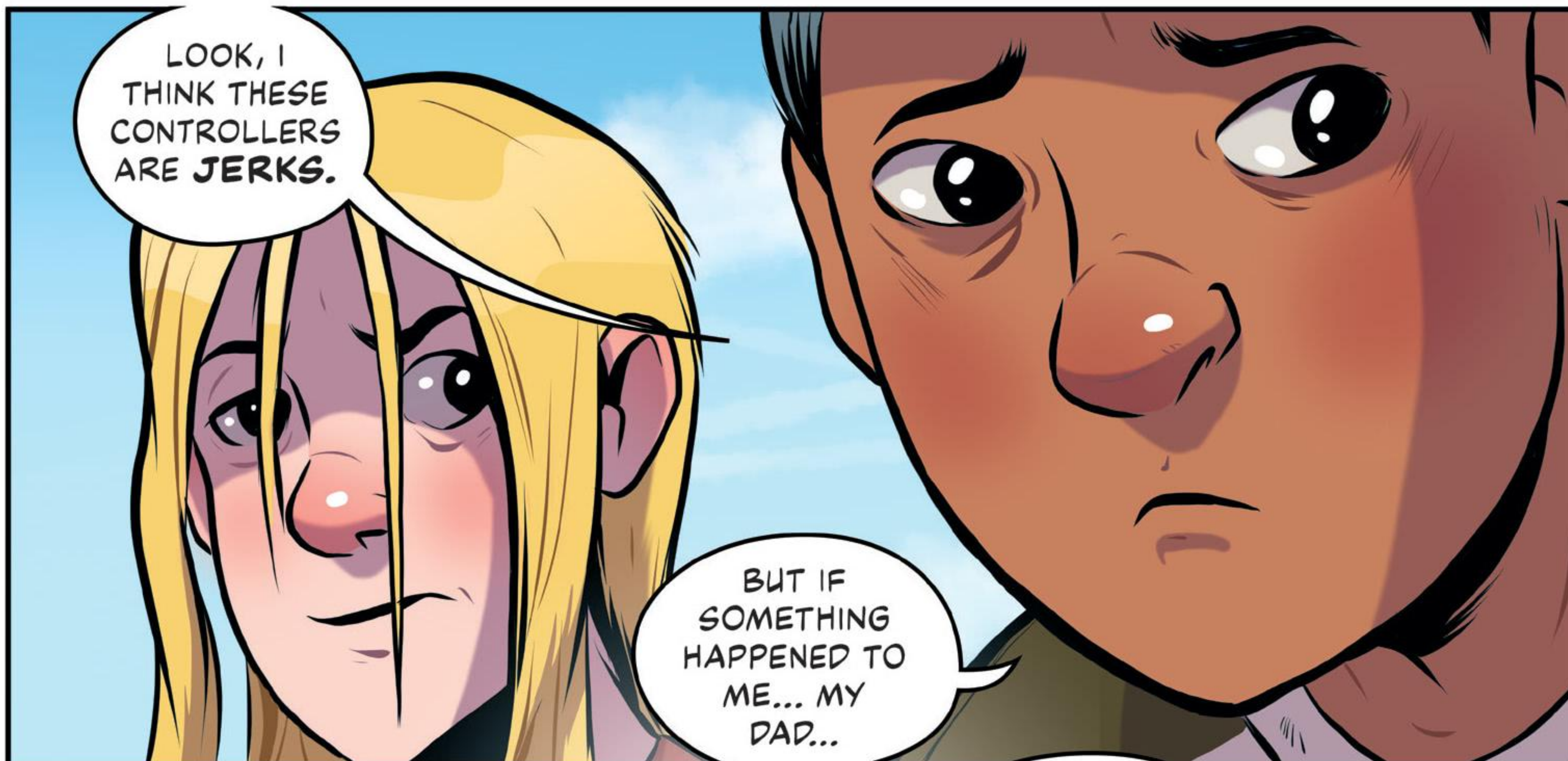
WHY WOULD THE POLICE BE... I MEAN, WHY WOULD THEY LIE?

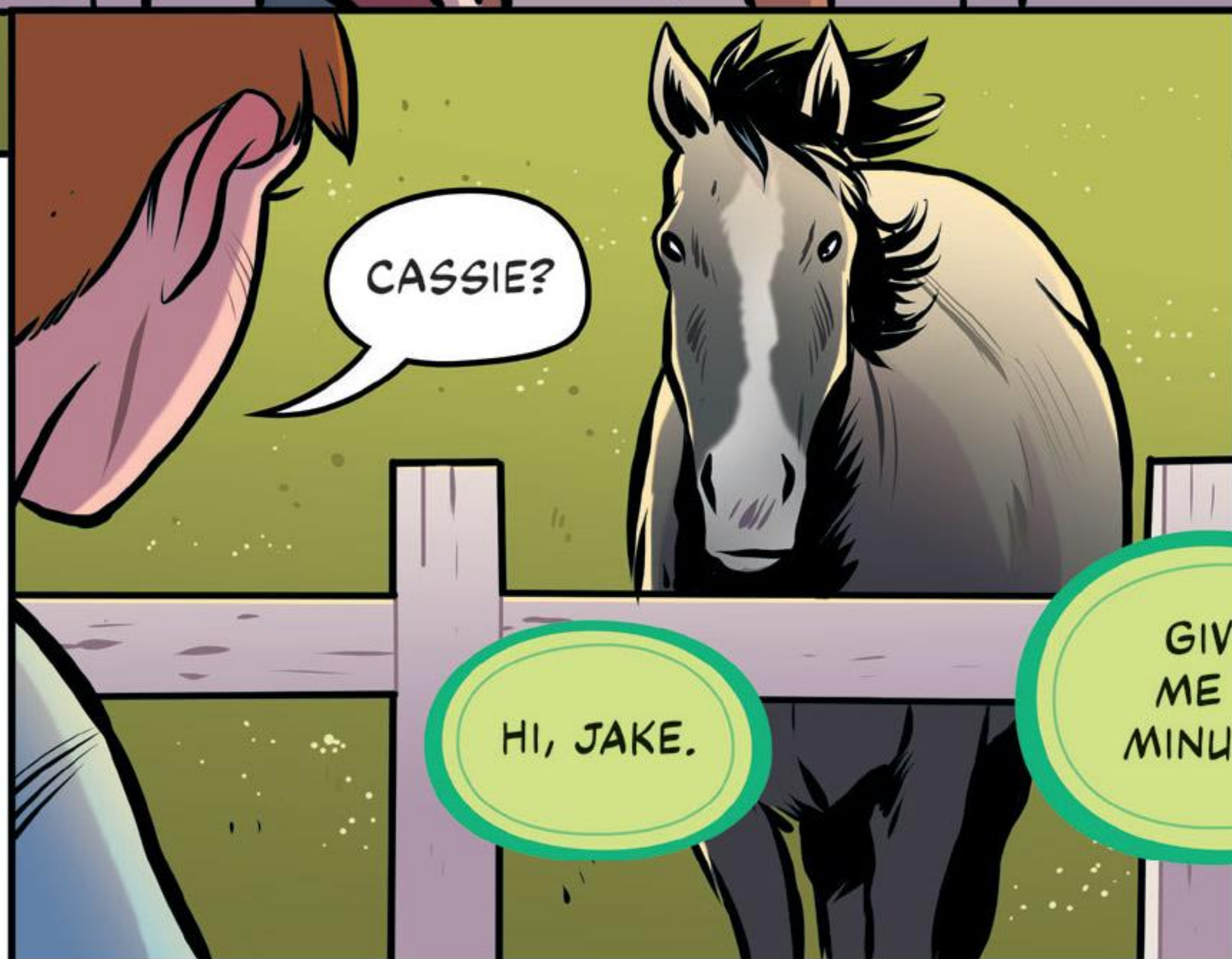
SEEMS PRETTY OBVIOUS TO ME. THE COPS ARE CONTROLLERS.

PROBABLY NOT ALL COPS.

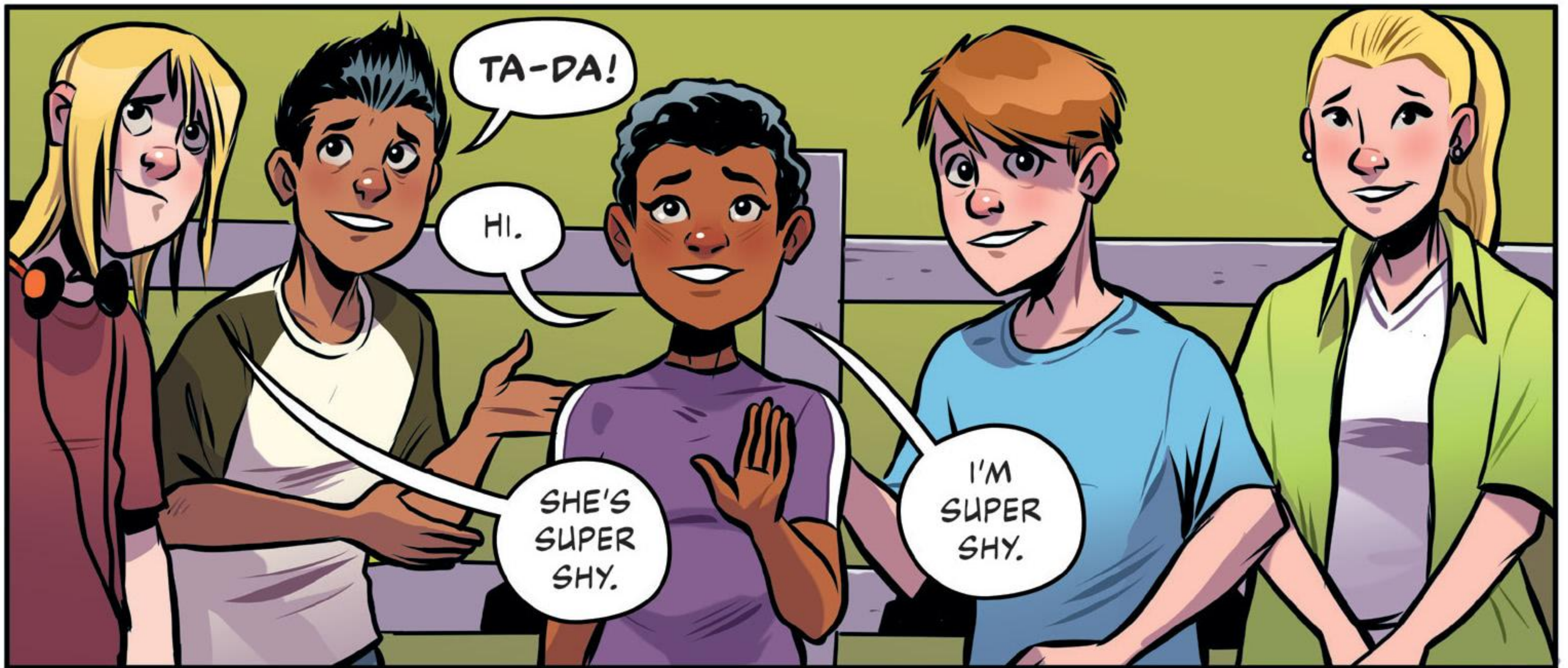
HOPEFULLY.













NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, OFFICER.



HEY, YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU LOOK **FAMILIAR**.

NOW, YOU WOULDN'T BY CHANCE BE RELATED TO A GUY NAMED TOM?

HE'S MY BROTHER.

HE'S A GOOD KID. I KNOW HIM FROM THE SHARING.



I'M ONE OF THE ADULT SUPERVISORS.

GREAT GROUP, THE SHARING.

YOU SHOULD COME TO A MEETING.



WE HAVE LOTS OF FUN.

I BET.

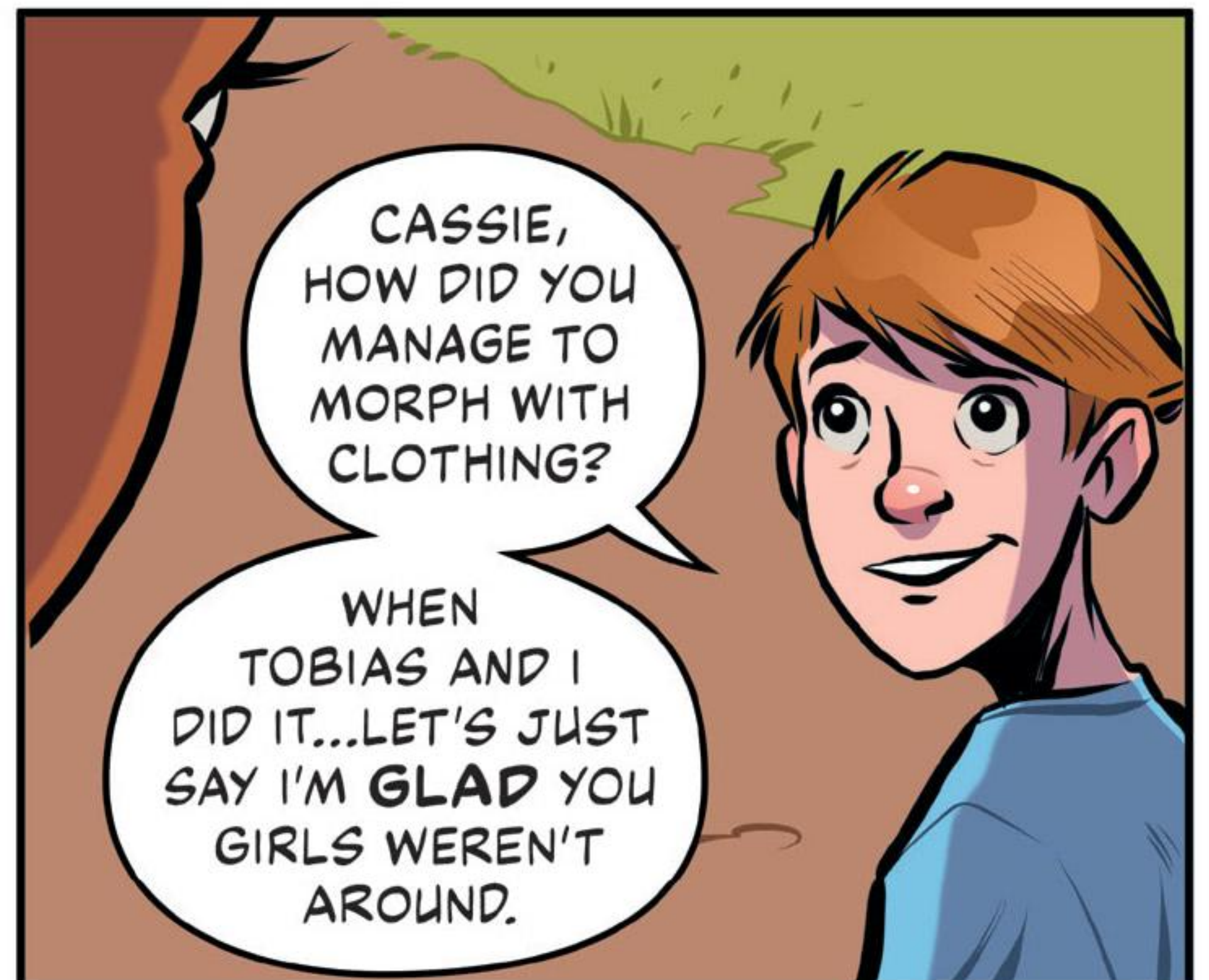


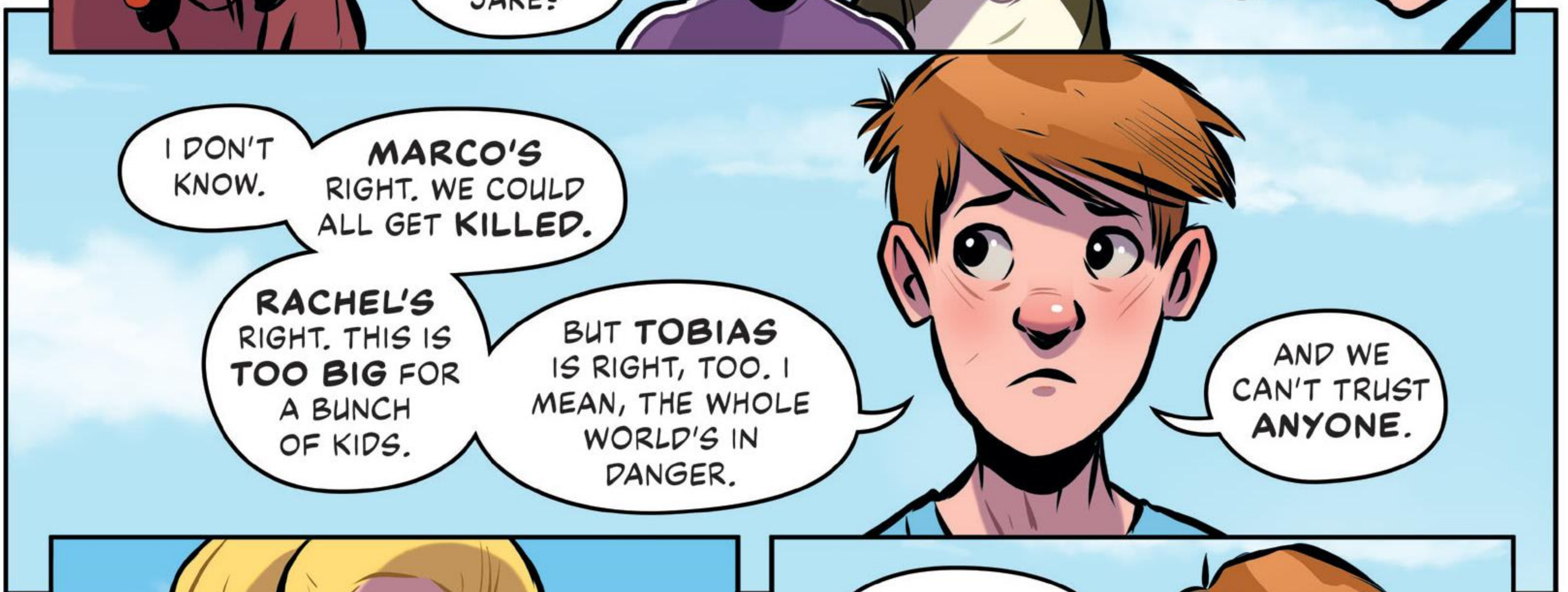
WELL, GIVE US A CALL IF YOU HEAR ANYTHING 'BOUT THESE TROUBLEMAKERS.

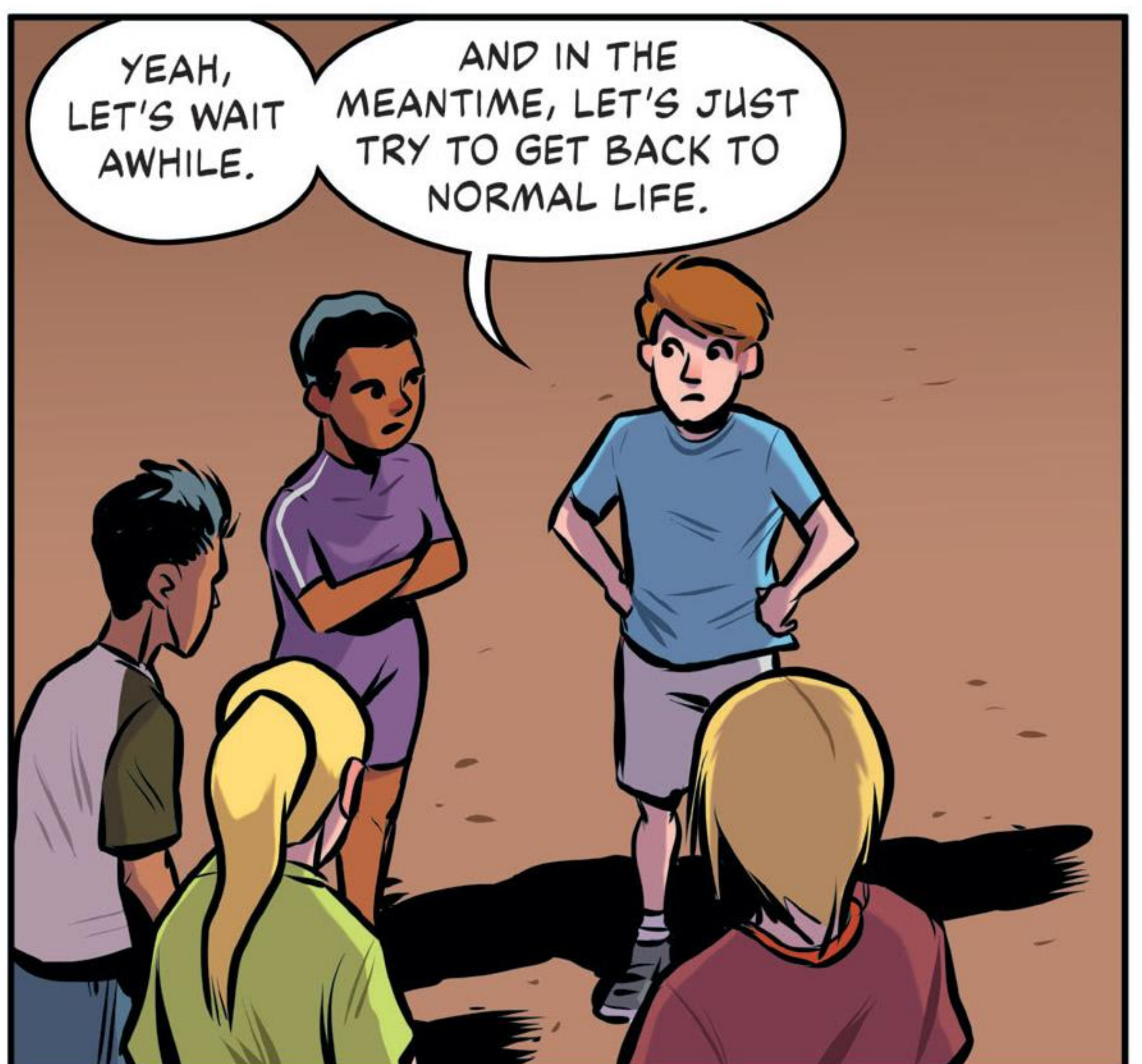
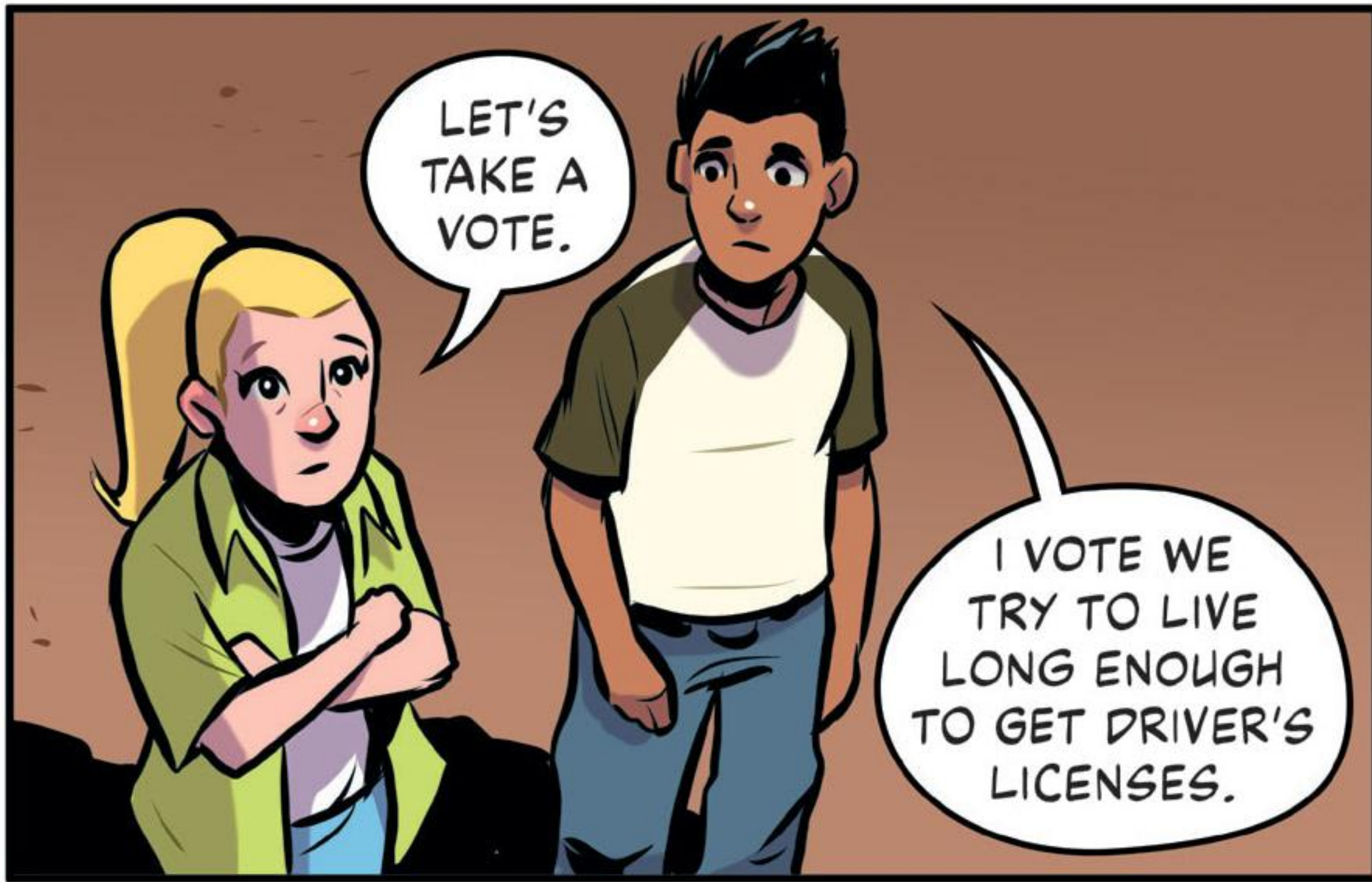
I'LL WARN YA, THEY MIGHT COME UP WITH A **WILD** STORY TO HIDE THEIR GUILT.

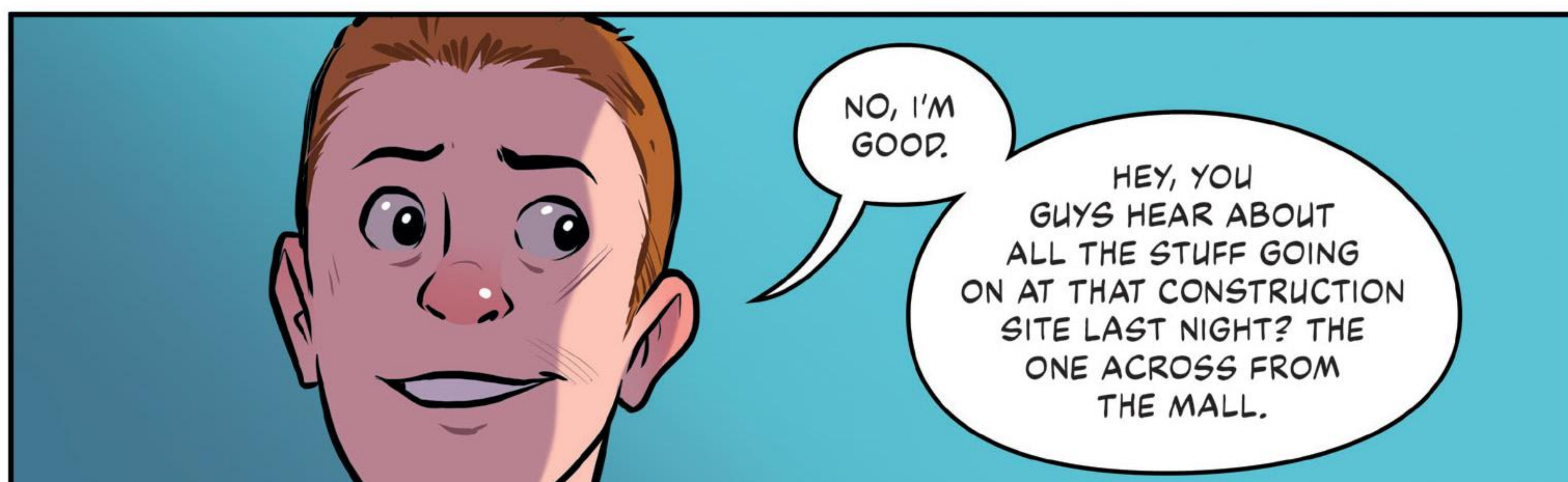
BUT YOU KIDS SEEM TOO SMART TO BELIEVE A BUNCH OF CRAZY LIES TO ME.

HAVE A NICE DAY, NOW.



















IT'S SOME
KIND OF EAGLE,
I THINK.

A RED-
TAILED HAWK,
ACTUALLY.

TOBIAS?

HI, MARCO.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU
WERE HERE.



I THOUGHT
WE WEREN'T GOING
TO DO ANY MORE
OF THIS MORPHING.



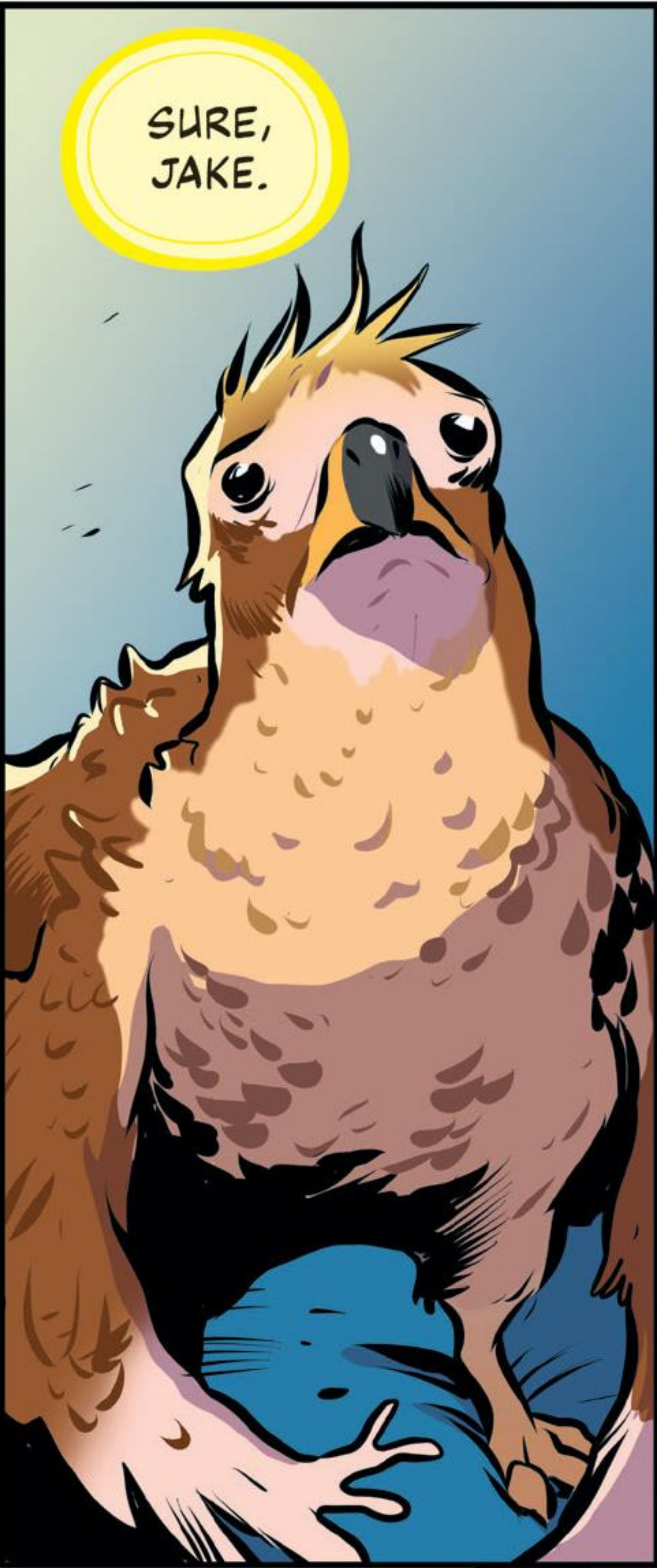
I NEVER
AGREED TO
THAT.



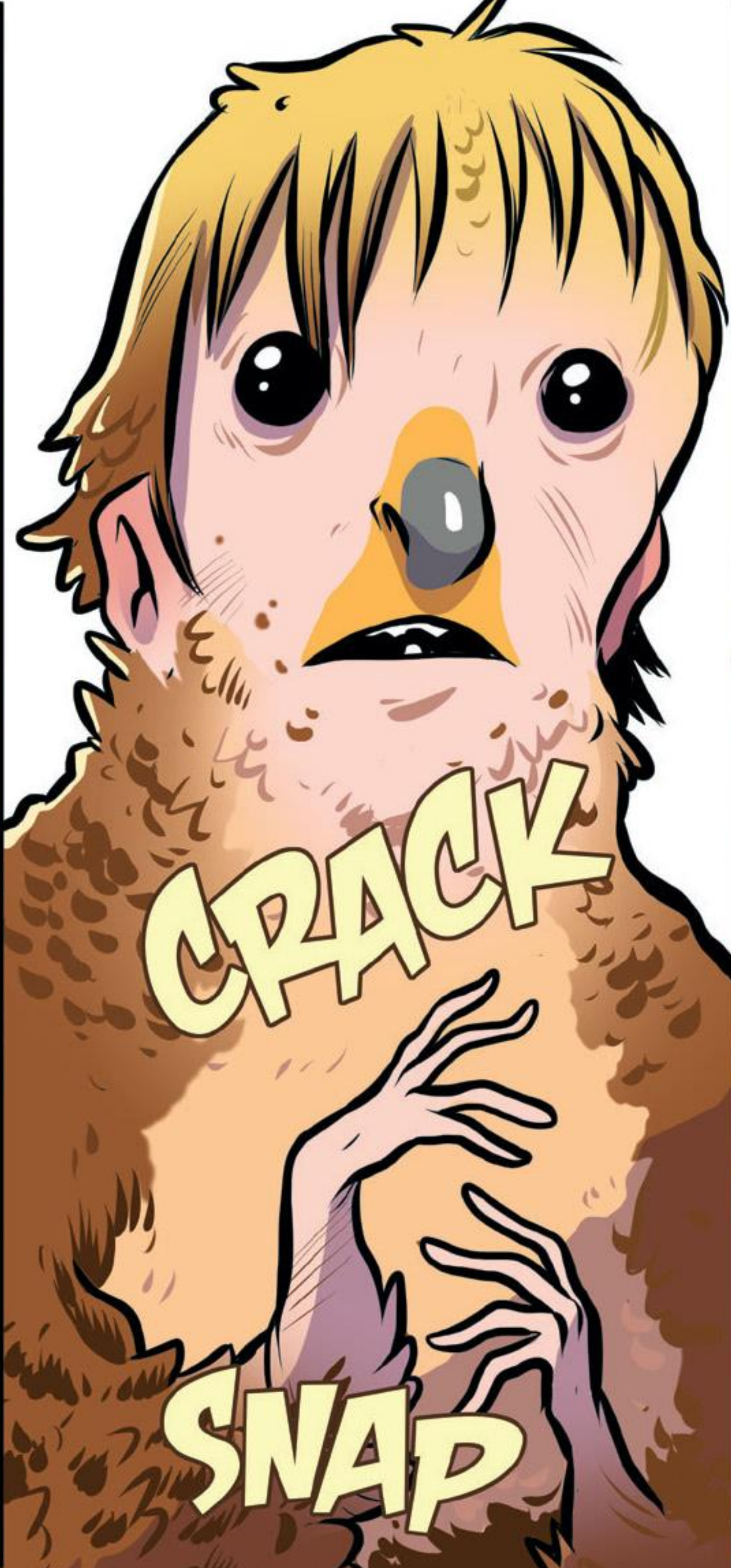
BETTER
MORPH BACK,
ANYWAY.

DON'T
FORGET WHAT
THE ANDALITE
SAID.

NEVER
STAY MORPHED
FOR MORE THAN
TWO HOURS.



SURE,
JAKE.



I HAVEN'T
FIGURED OUT HOW
TO MORPH CLOTHING
YET, LIKE CASSIE.

CAN I
MAYBE BORROW
SOMETHING ?



THAT WAS
THE **COOLEST**
THING I HAVE EVER
DONE IN MY LIFE.

I WAS
RIDING THE
THERMALS!

WHAT'S A
THERMAL?

THAT'S WHEN
THERE'S WARM AIR
RISING UP FROM THE
GROUND THAT FORMS
A CUSHION UNDER
YOUR WINGS.

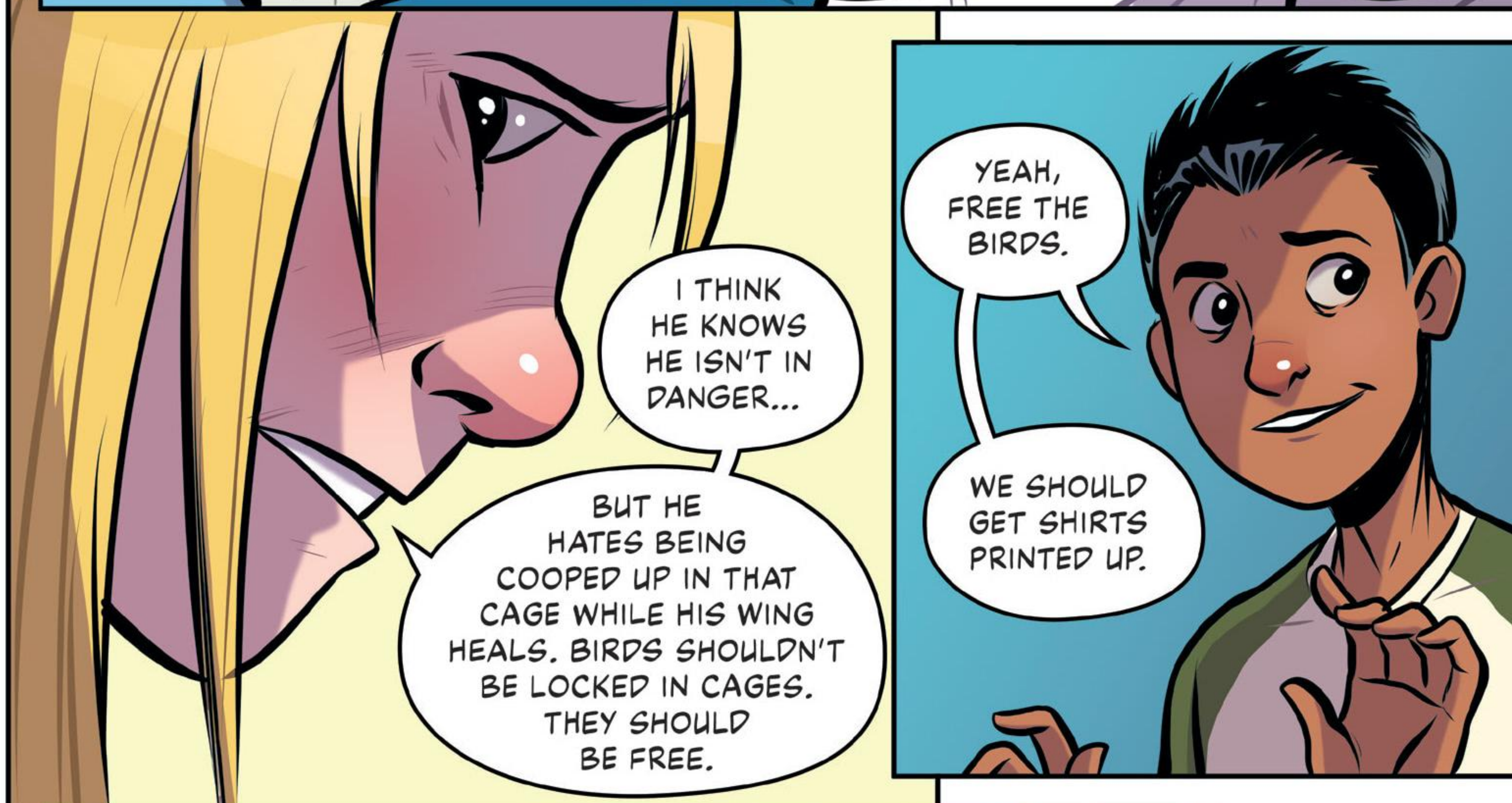
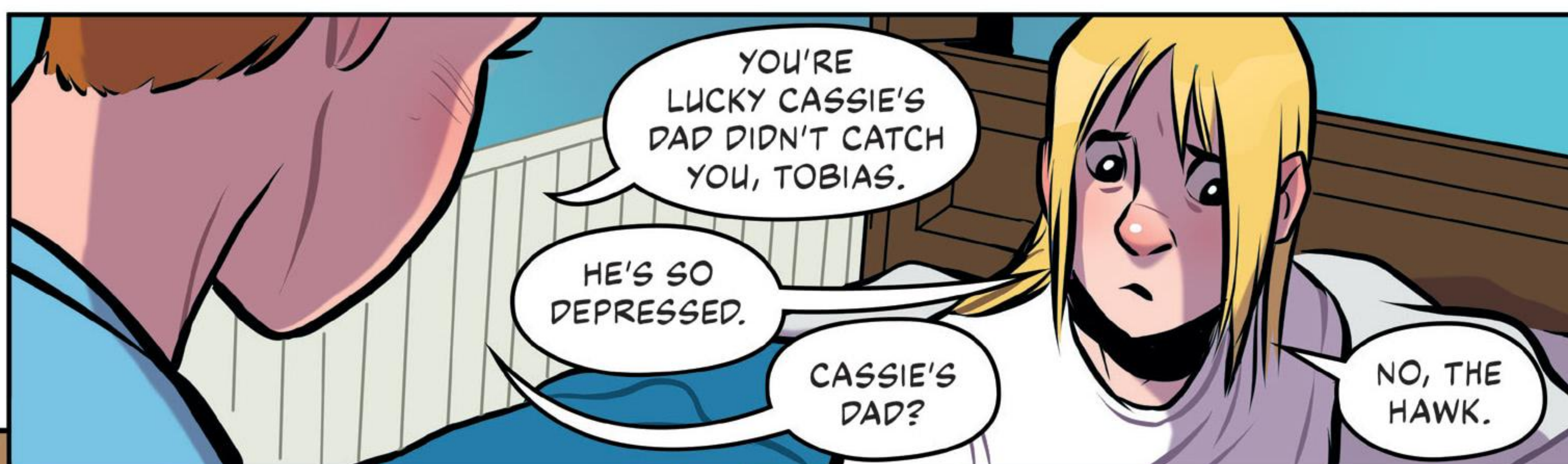
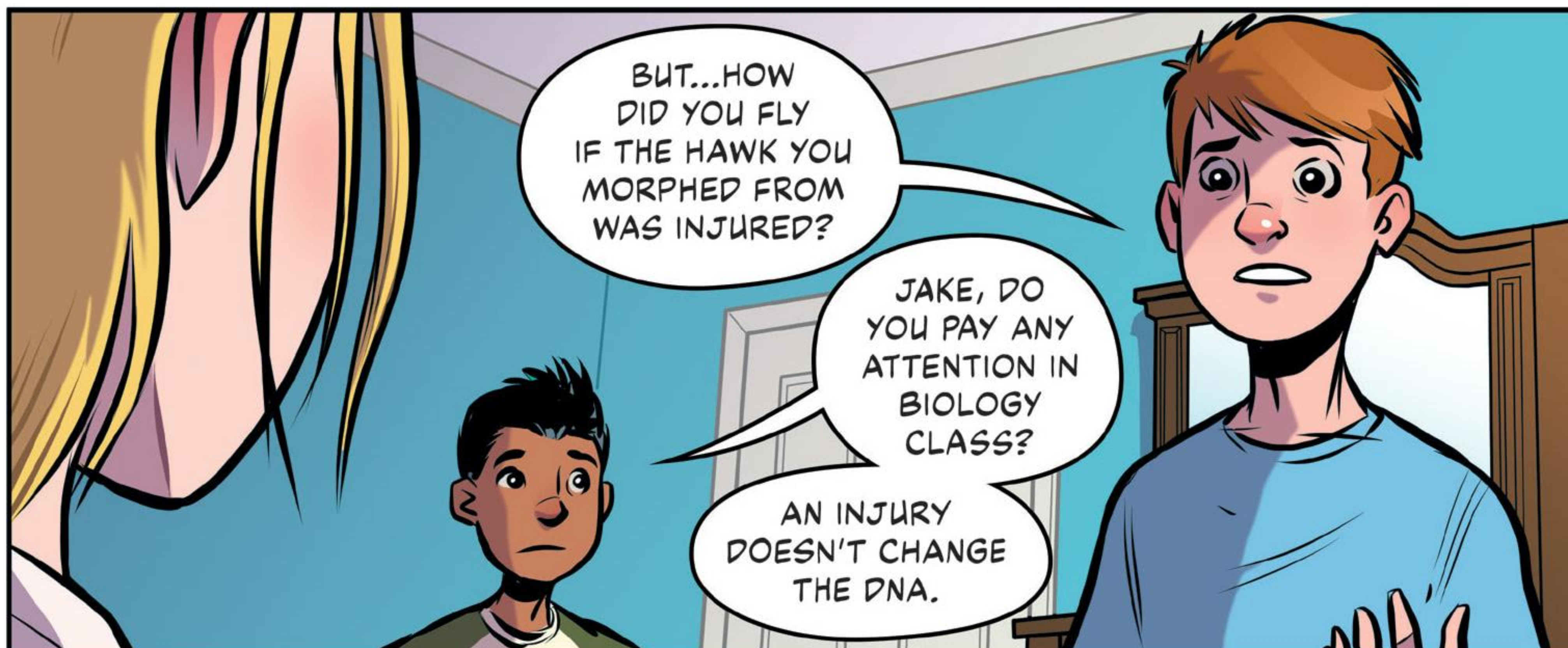


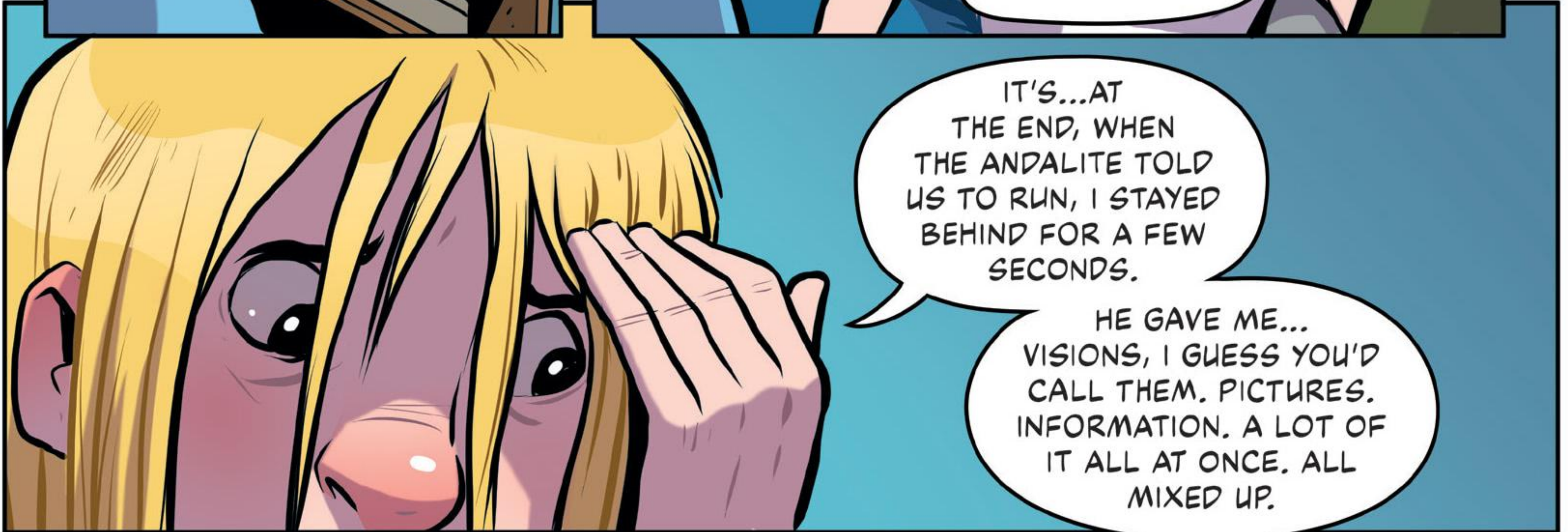
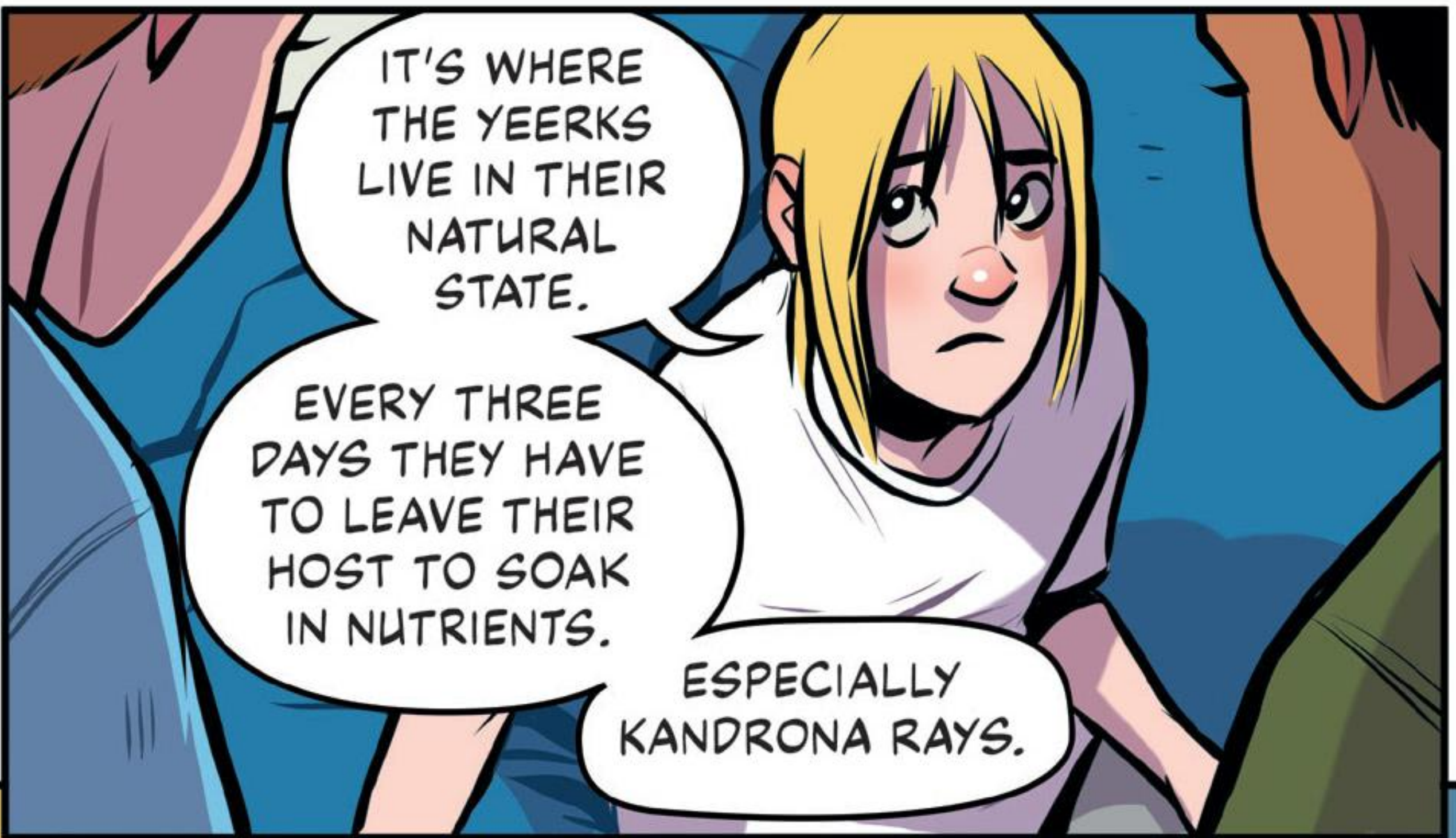
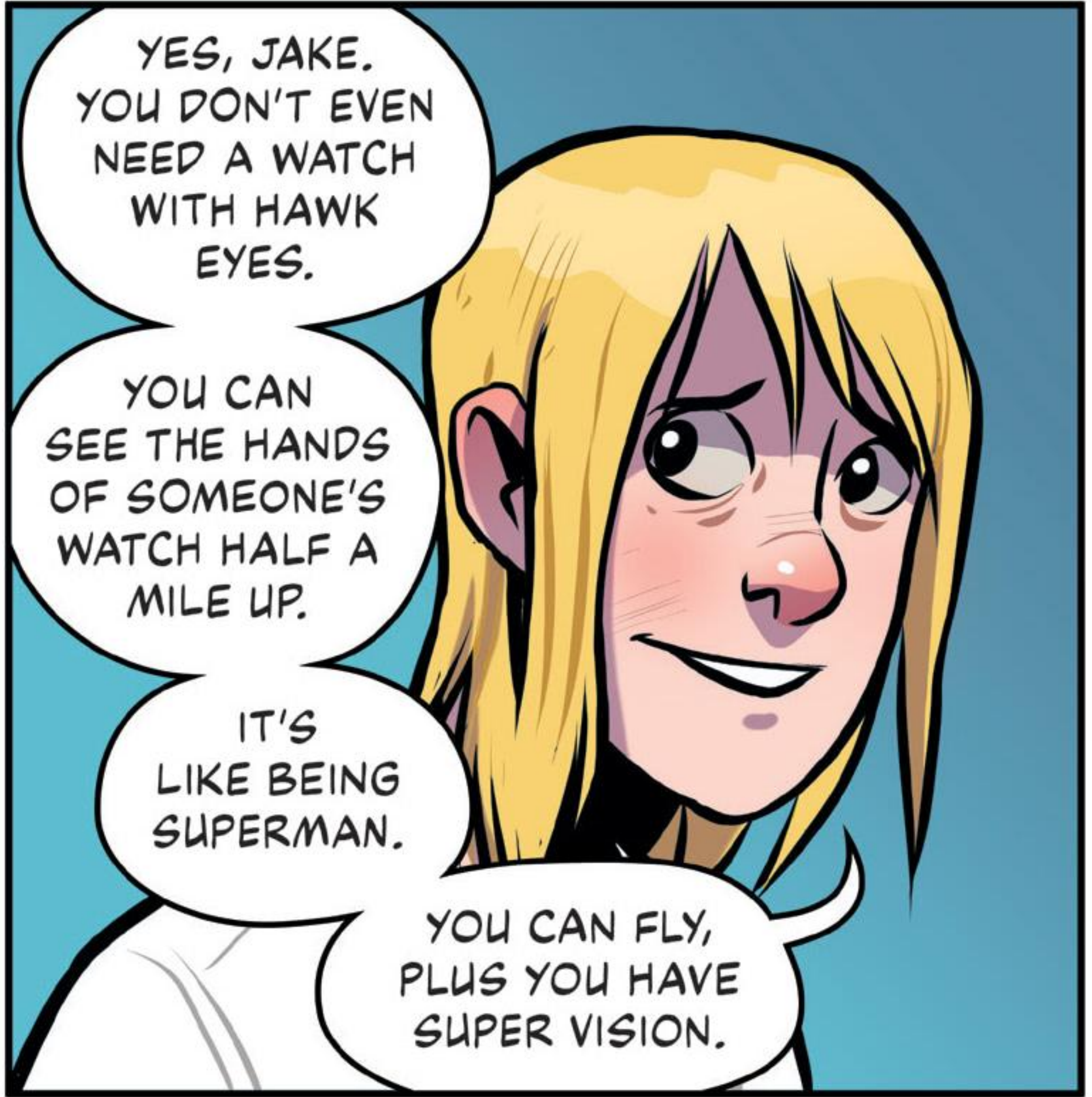
YOU CAN JUST
FLOAT A MILE UP
IN THE AIR. YOU
GUYS HAVE TO
TRY IT.

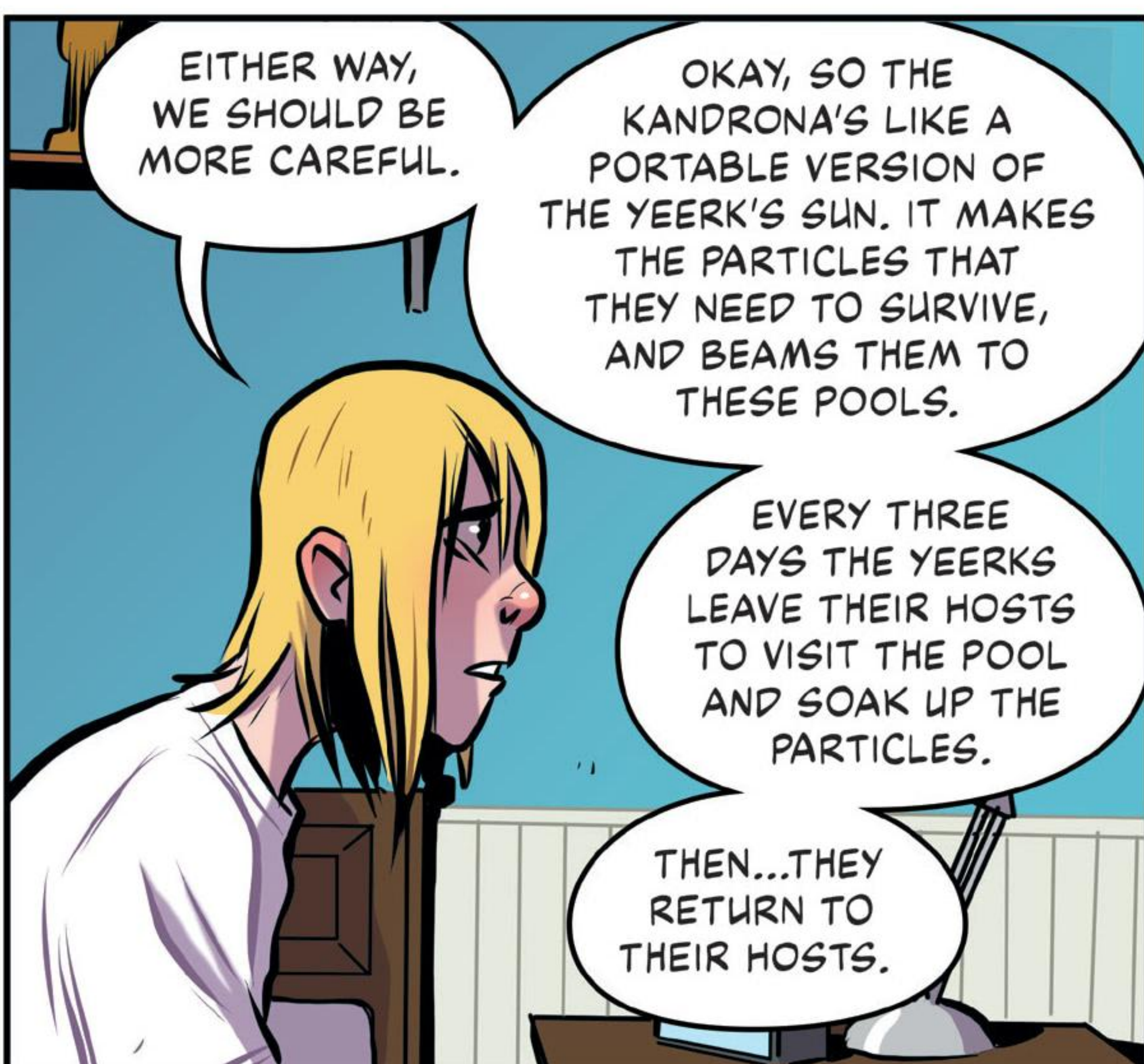
HOW ON
EARTH DID YOU
DO A HAWK
MORPH?

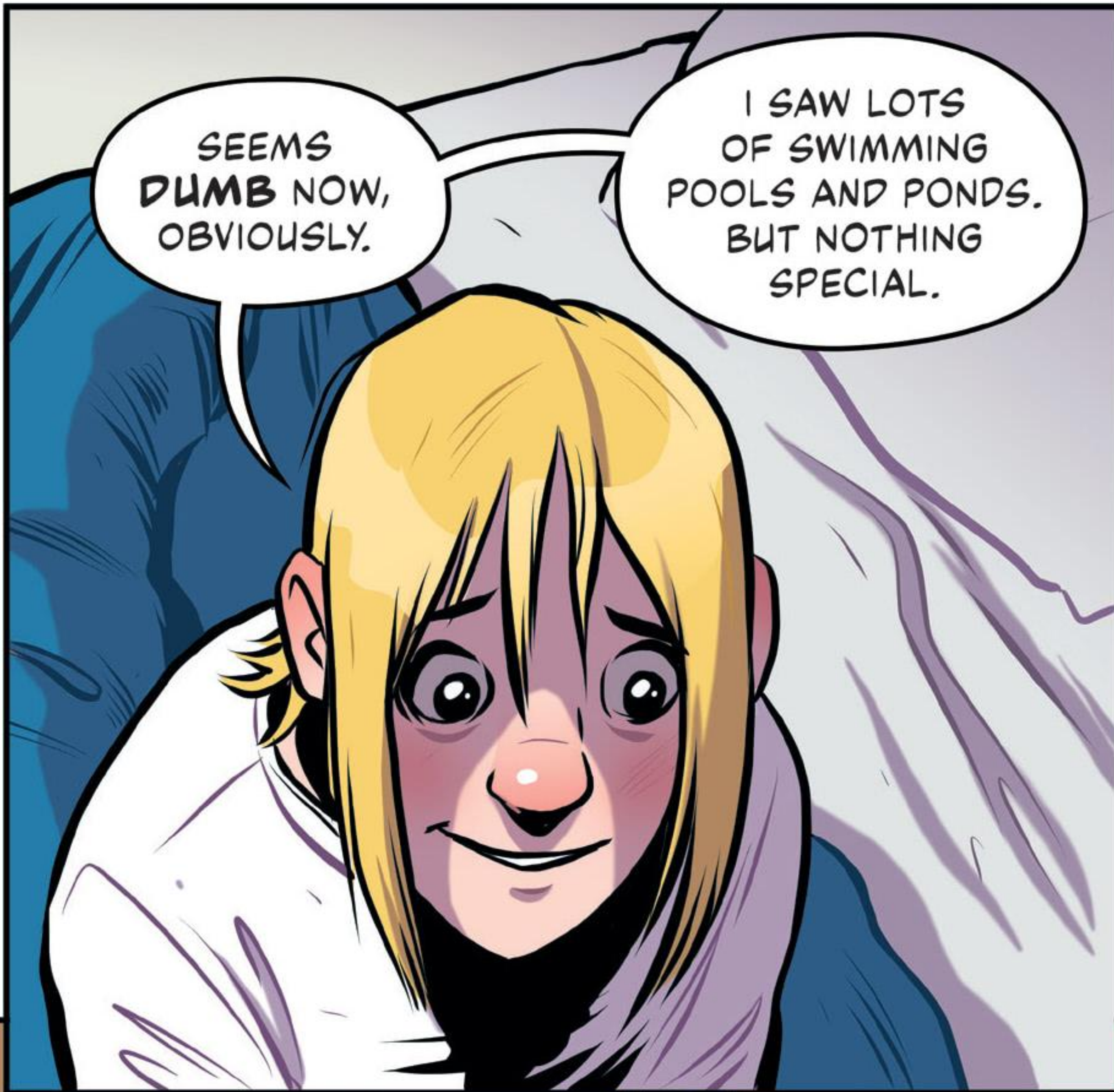
THERE'S AN
INJURED HAWK IN
CASSIE'S BARN.

THERE'S THIS
COOL OSPREY, TOO,
BUT I DECIDED ON
THE HAWK.









SEEMS **DUMB** NOW, OBVIOUSLY.

I SAW LOTS OF SWIMMING POOLS AND PONDS. BUT NOTHING SPECIAL.



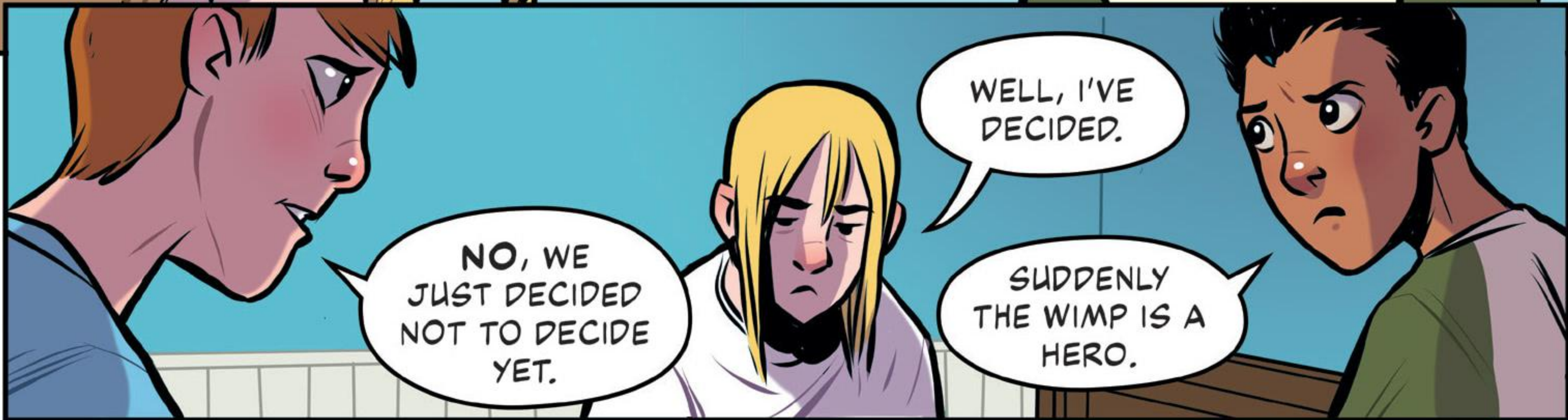
AND WHAT IF YOU FOUND ONE OF THESE YEERK POOLS, TOBIAS?

THEN WHAT?



THEN WE BLOW IT UP OR SOMETHING.

WRONG! WE DECIDED NOT TO GET INVOLVED, REMEMBER?



NO, WE JUST DECIDED NOT TO DECIDE YET.

WELL, I'VE DECIDED.

SUDDENLY THE WIMP IS A HERO.



MAYBE I'VE JUST FOUND SOMETHING **WORTH** FIGHTING FOR, MARCO.

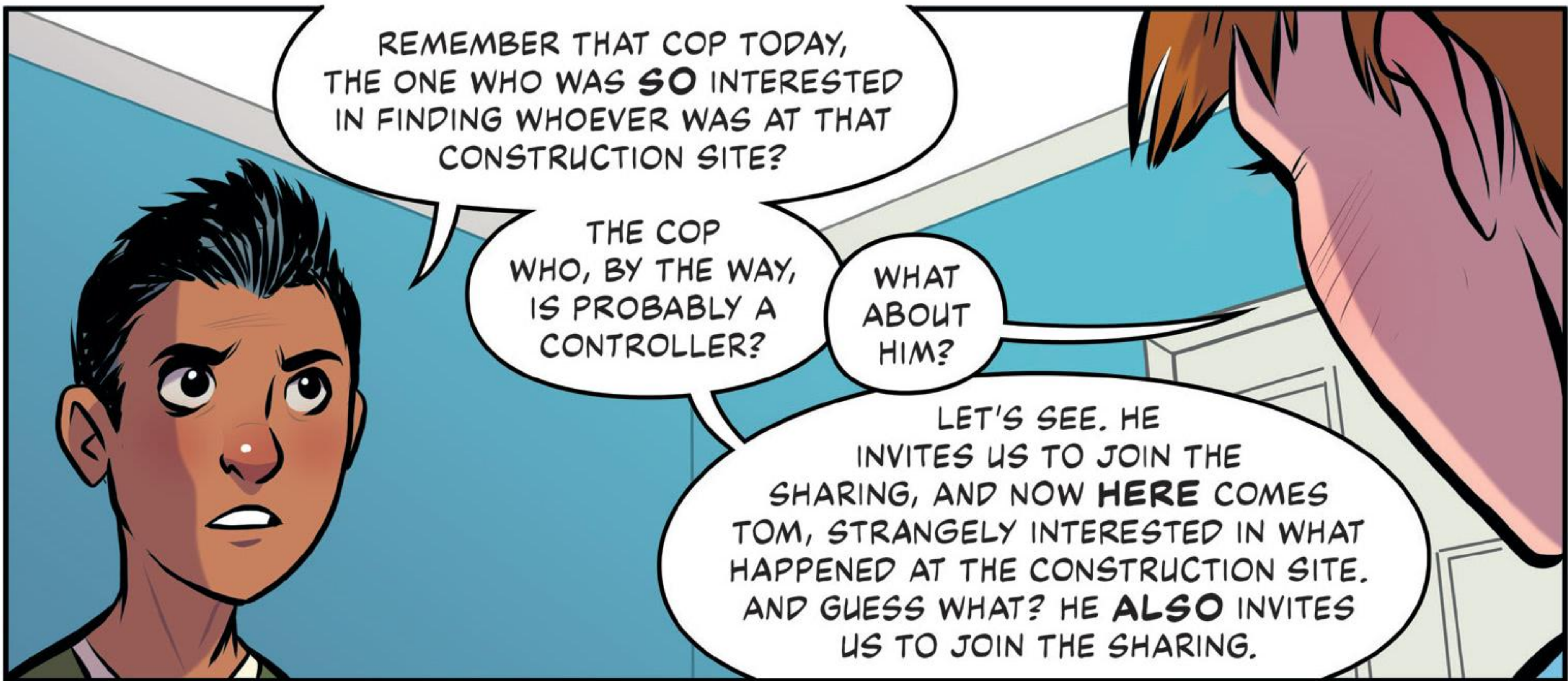
YOU DON'T EVEN FIGHT FOR YOURSELF!

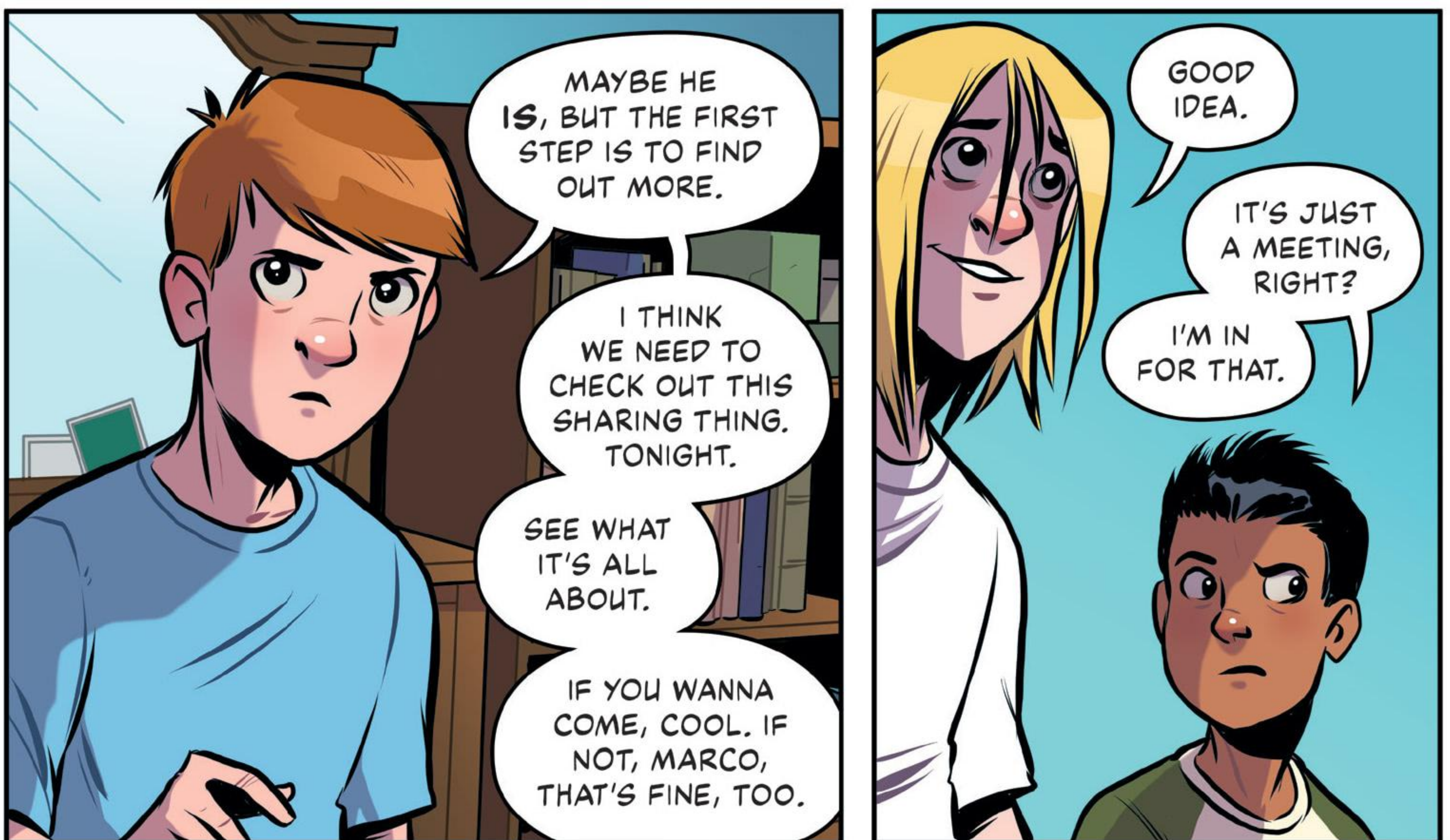
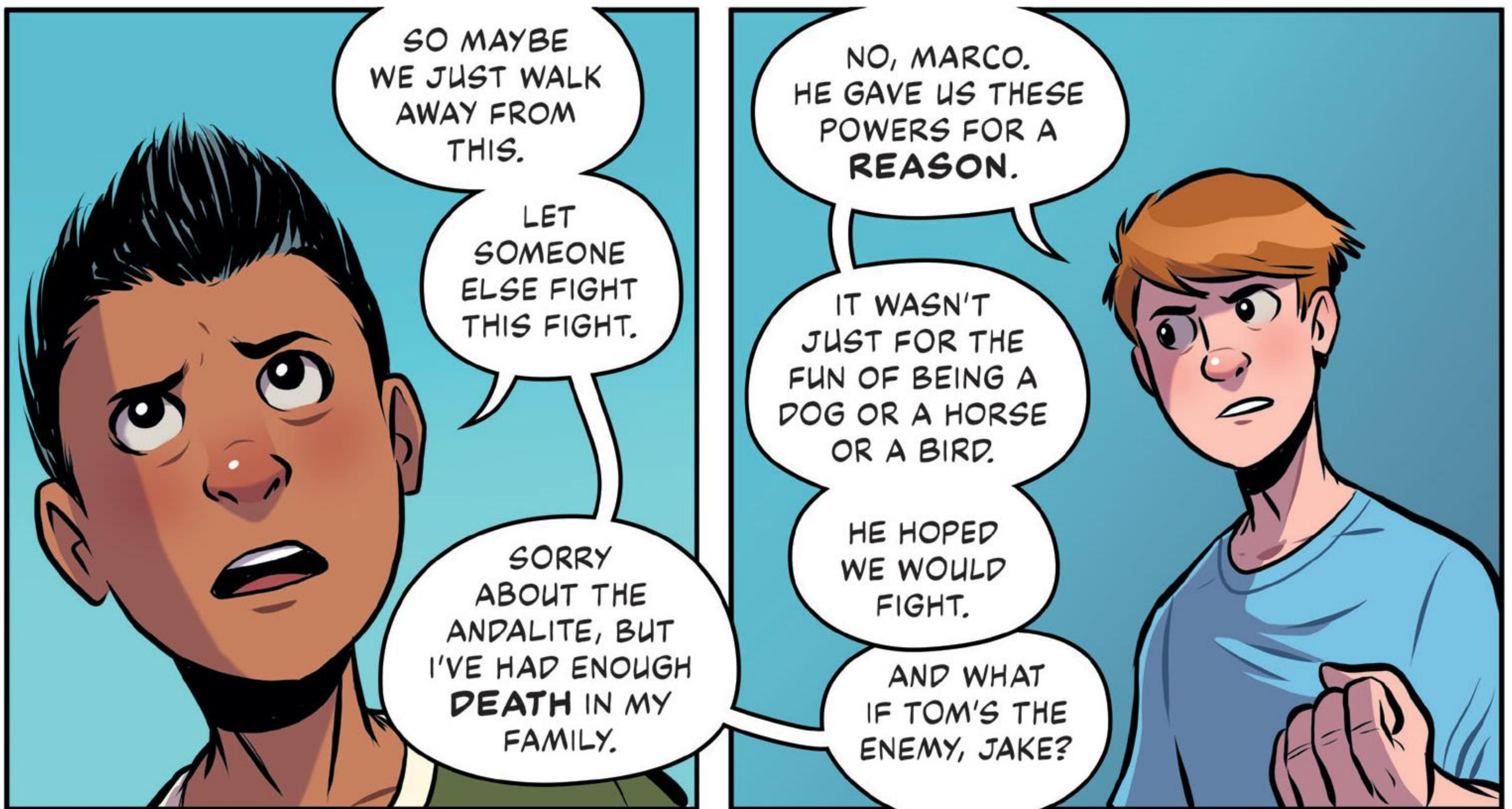


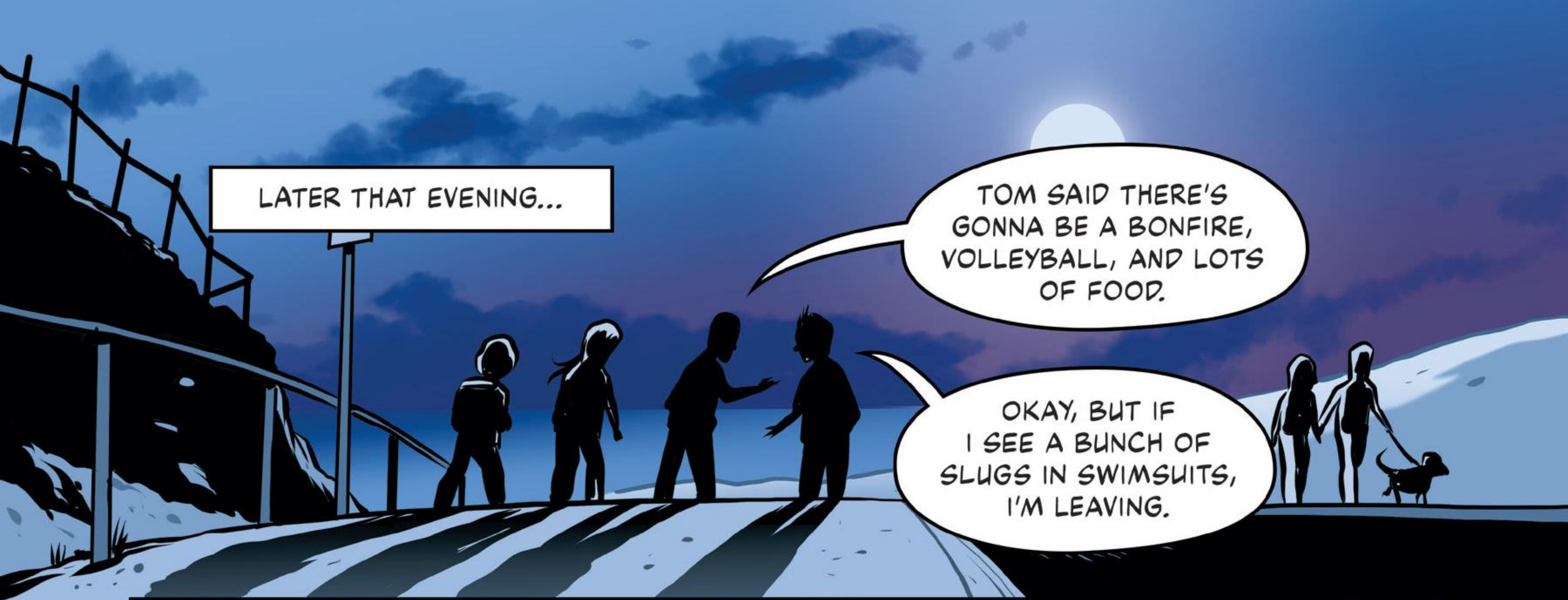
THAT WAS BEFORE.

THE ANDALITE DIED SAVING US. I **WON'T** LET THAT GO. I **CAN'T**.

SO NO MATTER WHAT YOU GUYS DECIDE, I'M GONNA FIGHT.







LATER THAT EVENING...

TOM SAID THERE'S GONNA BE A BONFIRE, VOLLEYBALL, AND LOTS OF FOOD.

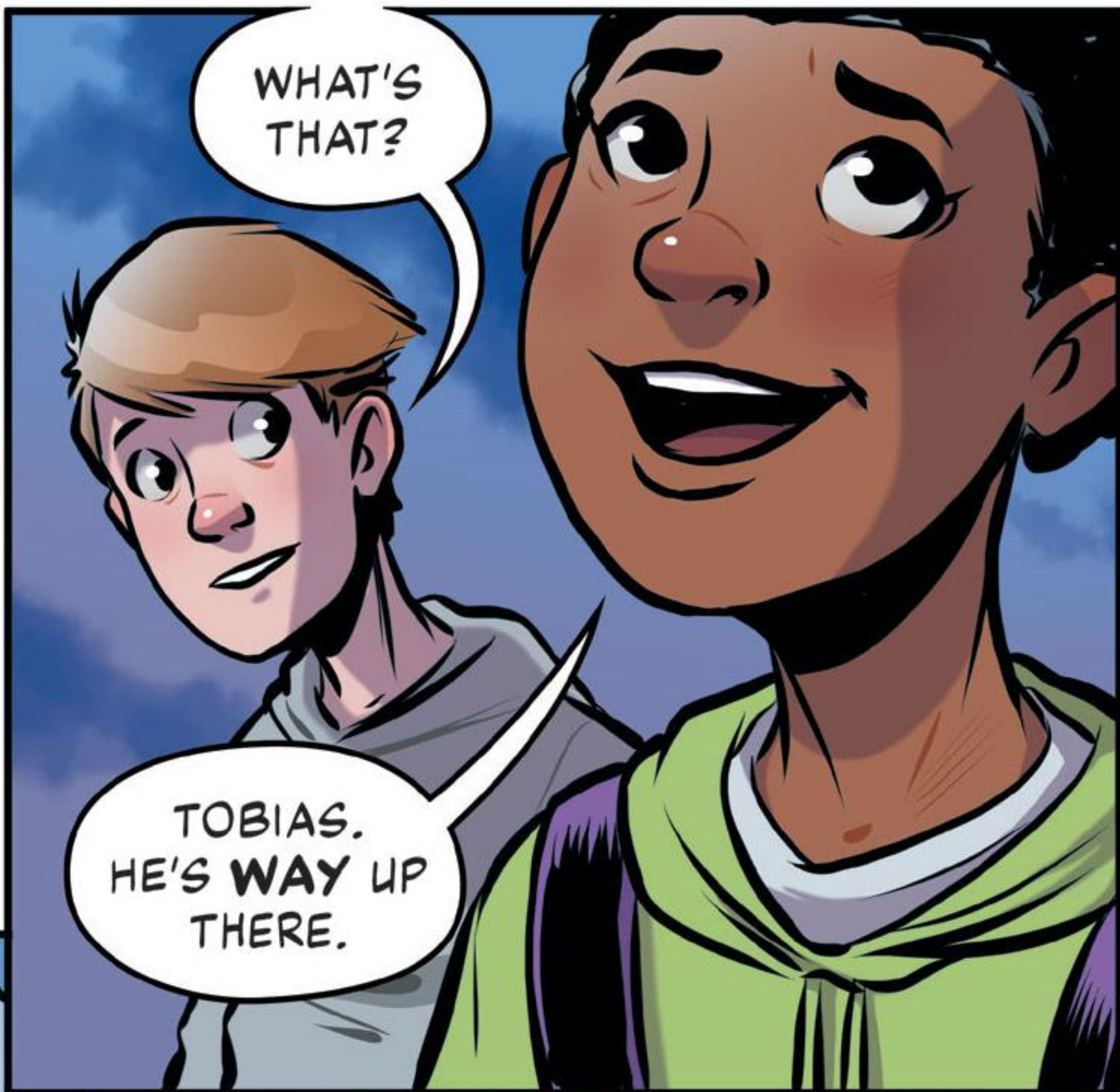
OKAY, BUT IF I SEE A BUNCH OF SLUGS IN SWIMSUITS, I'M LEAVING.



YOU AND ME BOTH.

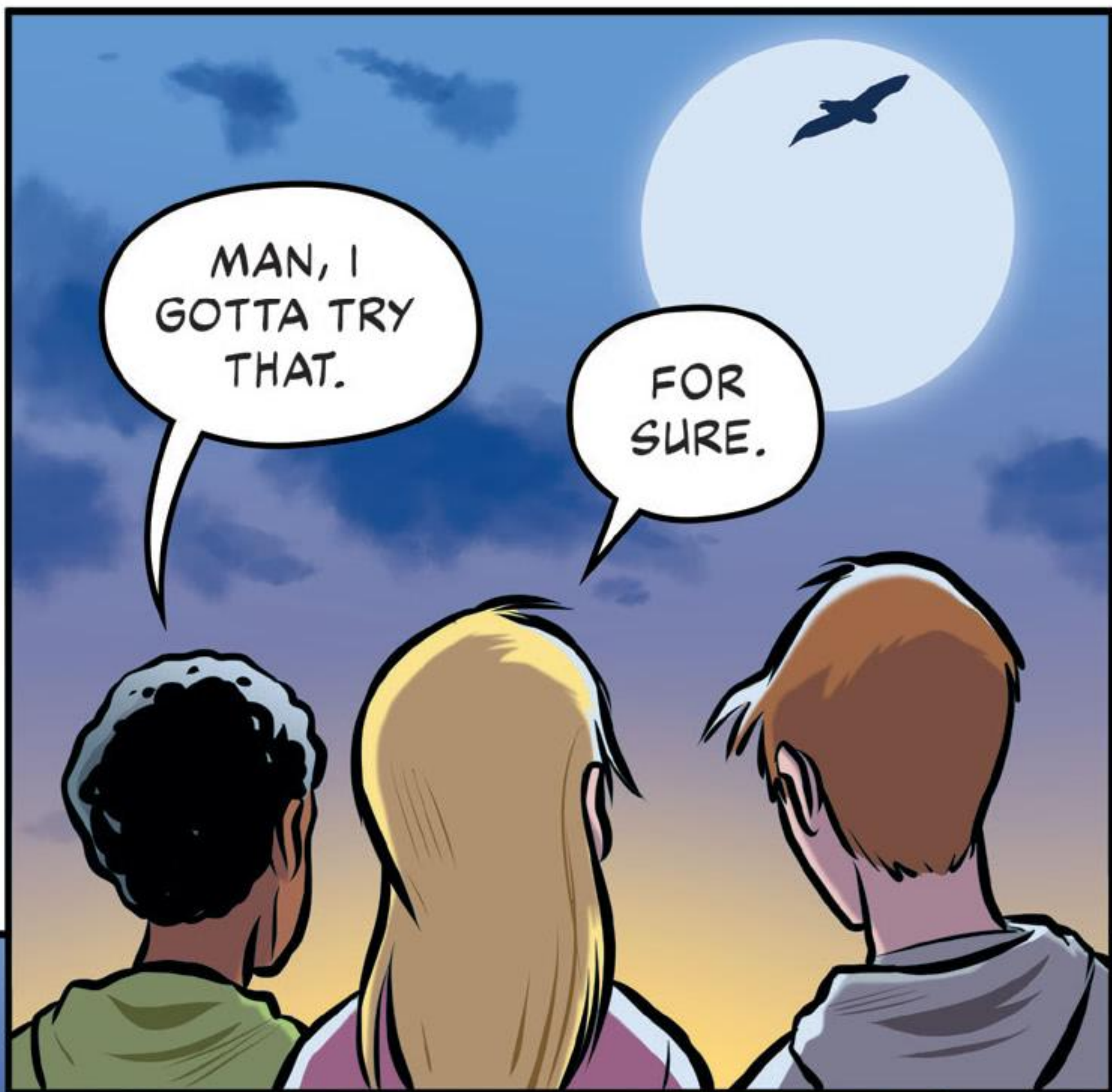
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TWO ARE MAKING JOKES.

THERE HE GOES.



WHAT'S THAT?

TOBIAS. HE'S WAY UP THERE.



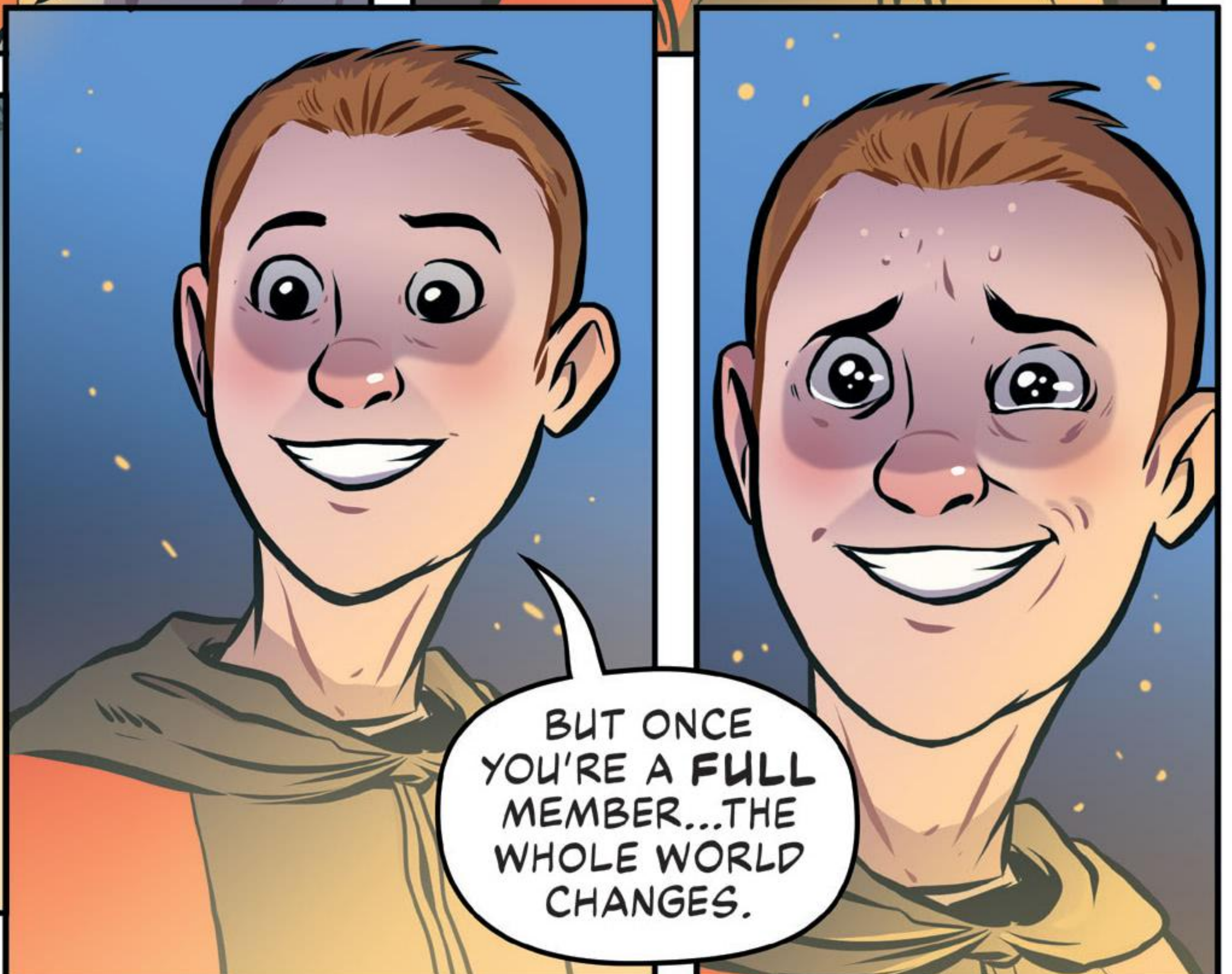
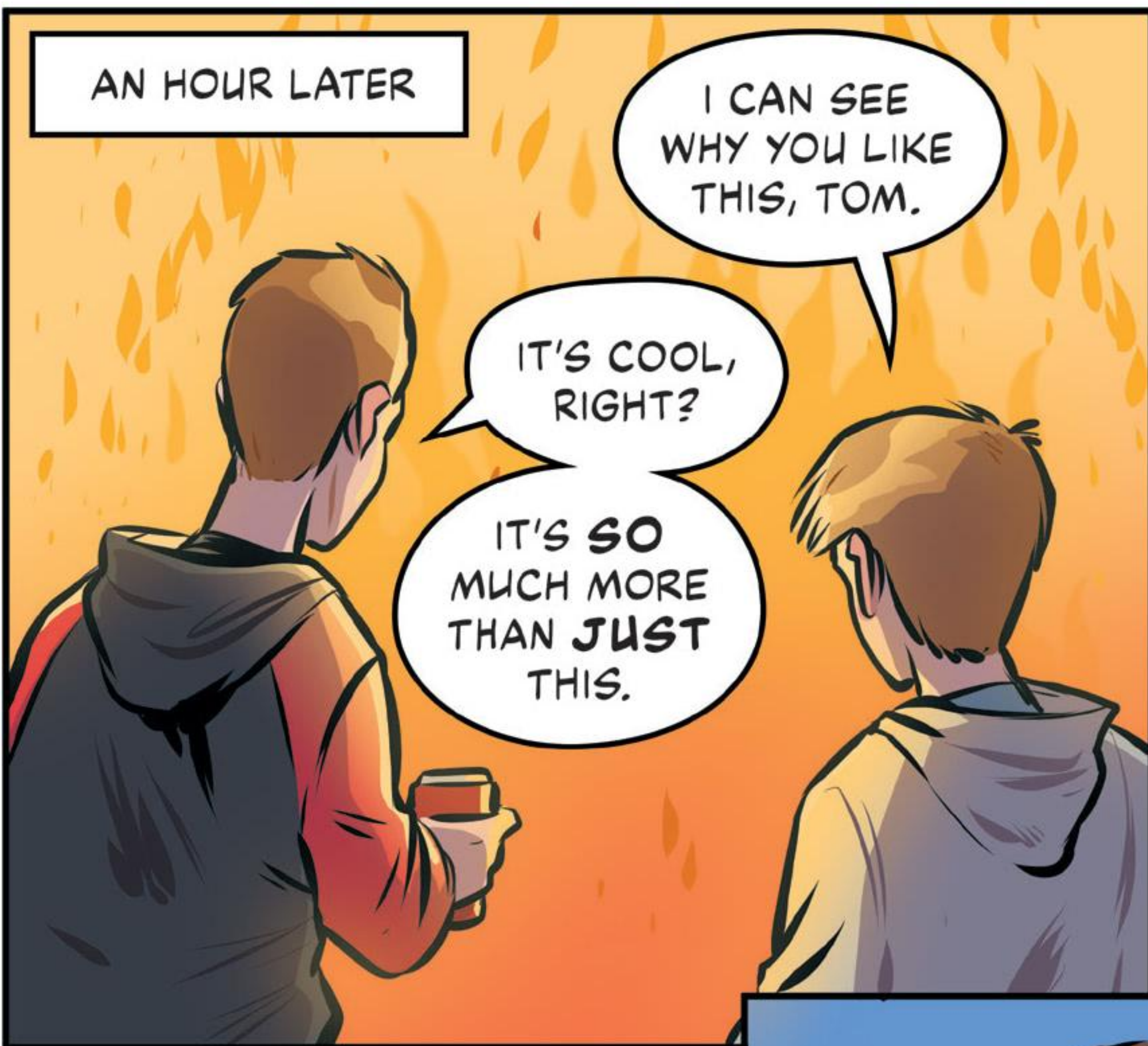
MAN, I GOTTA TRY THAT.

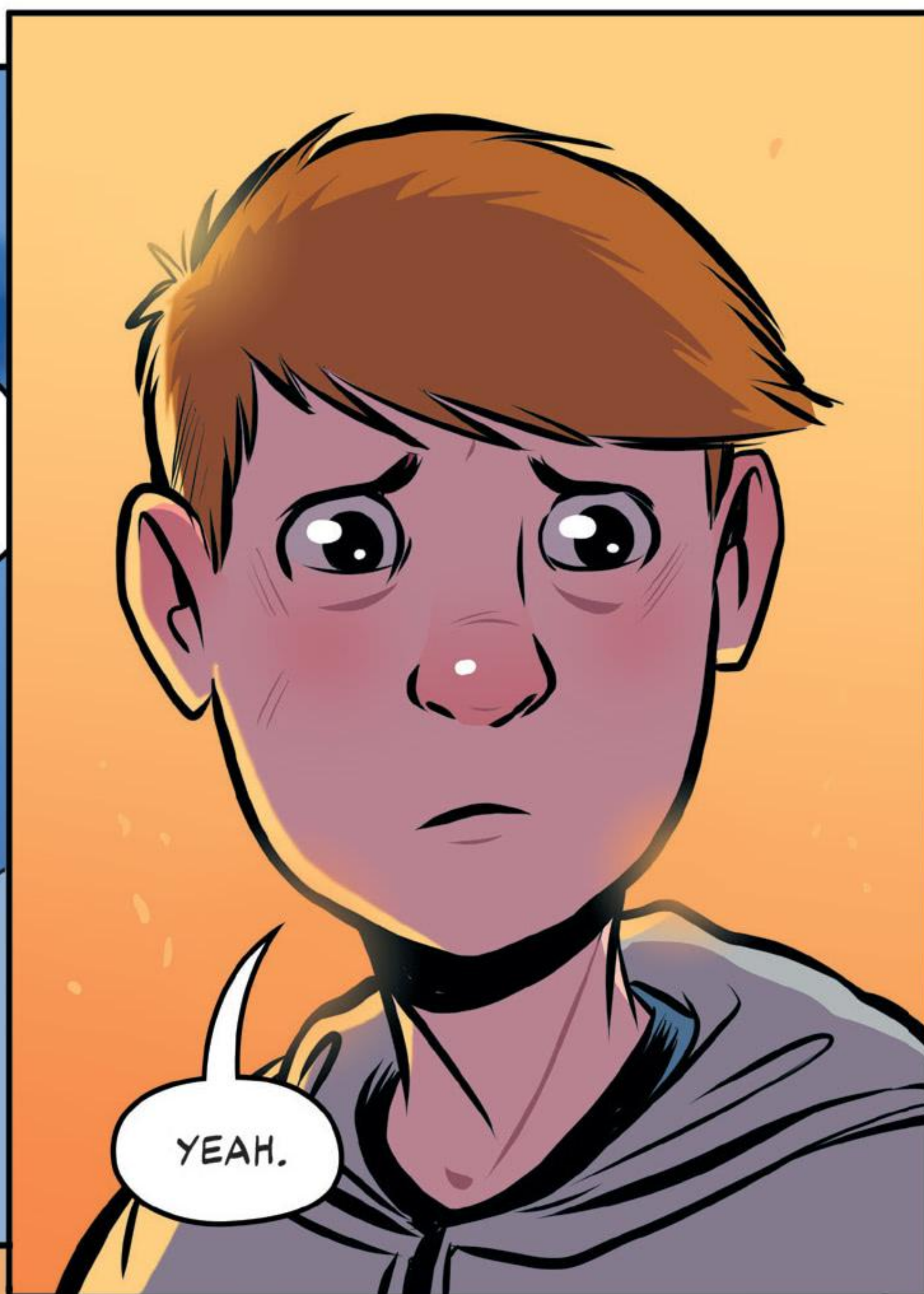
FOR SURE.



WELL, HERE WE ARE. YOU GUYS READY?

NO.







I SAW
PEOPLE HEADING
THAT WAY.

SHOULD
WE TRY TO GET
CLOSER?



WHAT'S
GOING ON?

DIDN'T WE
JUST DECIDE
EVERYTHING'S
NORMAL HERE?



NOTHING'S
NORMAL HERE,
MARCO.

CAN'T YOU
FEEL IT?



EVERYONE'S JUST
BEING SO PERFECTLY
NICE. SO PERFECTLY
HELPFUL. IT'S ALL SO
PERFECTLY NORMAL
IT'S ABNORMAL.

YOU CAN FEEL
THEIR EYES WATCHING
YOU LIKE A HUNGRY
DOG WATCHING
A BONE.



THEY **ARE**
A LITTLE TOO
HAPPY, AREN'T
THEY?

IT'S
CREEPY.



I'VE HAD SEVERAL PEOPLE TELL ME HOW ALL THEIR PROBLEMS DISAPPEARED ONCE THEY BECAME FULL MEMBERS.

IT'S LIKE A CULT OR SOMETHING.

I'M GETTING INTO THAT MEETING.

LET'S GET AWAY FROM THE FIRE.



MAYBE HEAD OVER TO THAT LIFEGUARD STAND.

HOW EXACTLY ARE YOU PLANNING ON GETTING INTO THE MEETING, JAKE?



THEY WON'T WORRY ABOUT SOME **STRAY** DOG THAT'S WALKING AROUND ON THE BEACH.

SOME STRAY...OH.

GOOD IDEA. I'D JOIN YOU, BUT...THEY'D PROBABLY NOTICE A HORSE.



WHAT'S UP, GUYS?

THE FULL MEMBERS ARE OFF IN SOME SECRET GET-TOGETHER. COULD YOU SEE WHERE THEY WENT?



OF COURSE.

WITH THESE EYES I CAN SEE ALL THE DELICIOUS MICE SCAMPERING IN THE DUNE GRASS.



TOBIAS! GET A GRIP, DUDE.

DON'T EAT MICE!

NO MICE!



SO WHERE ARE THEY?

THE MICE?

THE FULL MEMBERS, TOBIAS!

RIGHT. THEY'RE ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS DOWN THE BEACH.

THERE'S A LITTLE BOWL-LIKE AREA FORMED BY THE DUNES.

THERE ARE GUARDS POSTED ALL AROUND IT.



GOOD JOB. YOU'VE BEEN IN THAT BODY FOR OVER AN HOUR. YOU NEED TO MORPH BACK NOW.



NO, I'LL KEEP WATCH FROM ABOVE A LITTLE LONGER.



NO, TOBIAS.
YOU NEED TO MORPH
BACK. YOU'VE **DONE**
YOUR JOB.



WELL,
THERE'S THIS
LITTLE PROBLEM
WHERE I DON'T HAVE
ANY CLOTHES ON.

NICE TRY.
CASSIE HAS YOUR
CLOTHES IN HER BAG.
WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME
PRIVACY.

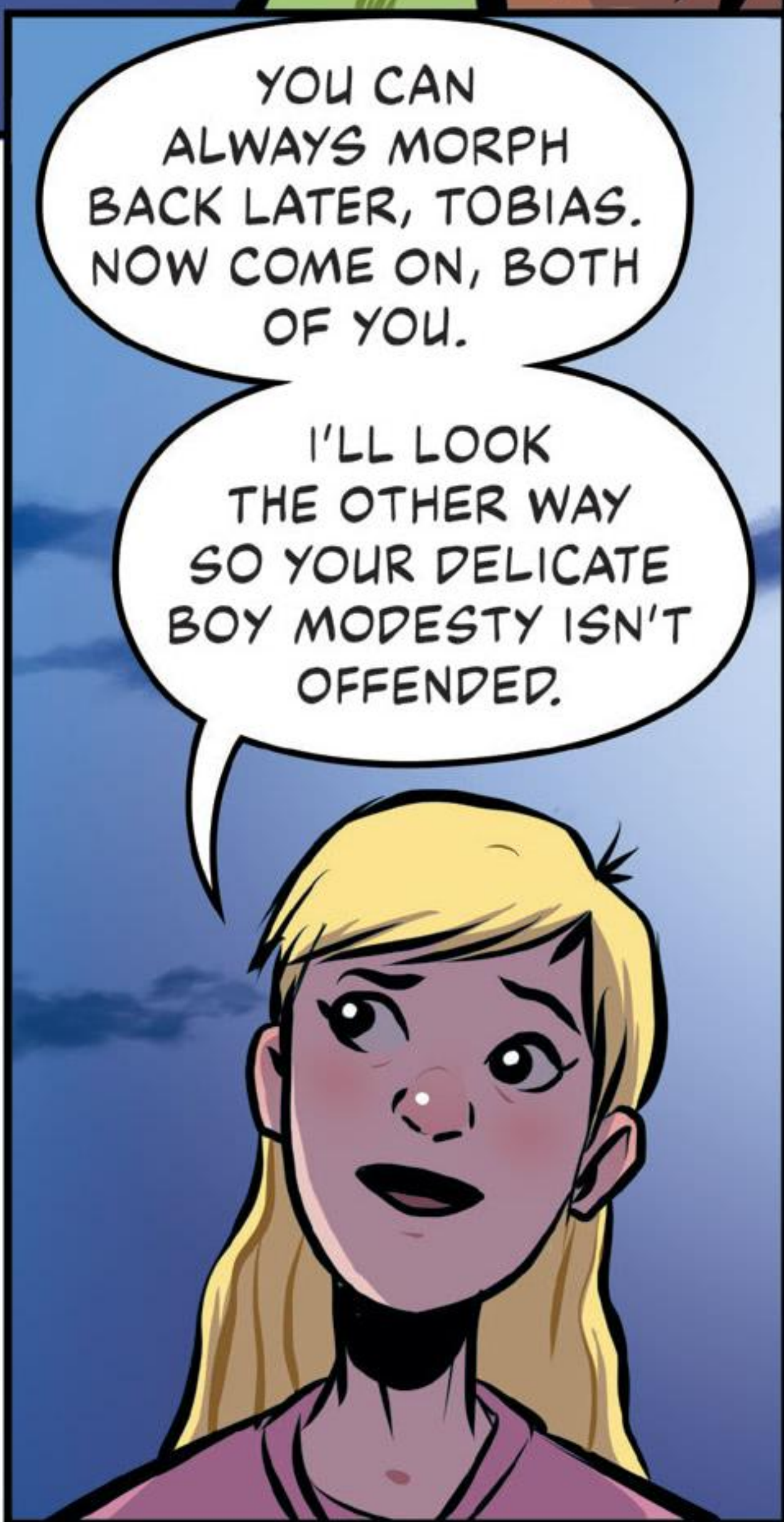


I'M GONNA
HAVE TO TEACH
YOU SILLY BOYS
HOW TO MORPH
CLOTHING.



I HATE
CHANGING
BACK.

IT'S LIKE
GOING BACK
TO A PRISON. I
HATE NOT HAVING
WINGS.



YOU CAN
ALWAYS MORPH
BACK LATER, TOBIAS.
NOW COME ON, BOTH
OF YOU.

I'LL LOOK
THE OTHER WAY
SO YOUR DELICATE
BOY MODESTY ISN'T
OFFENDED.

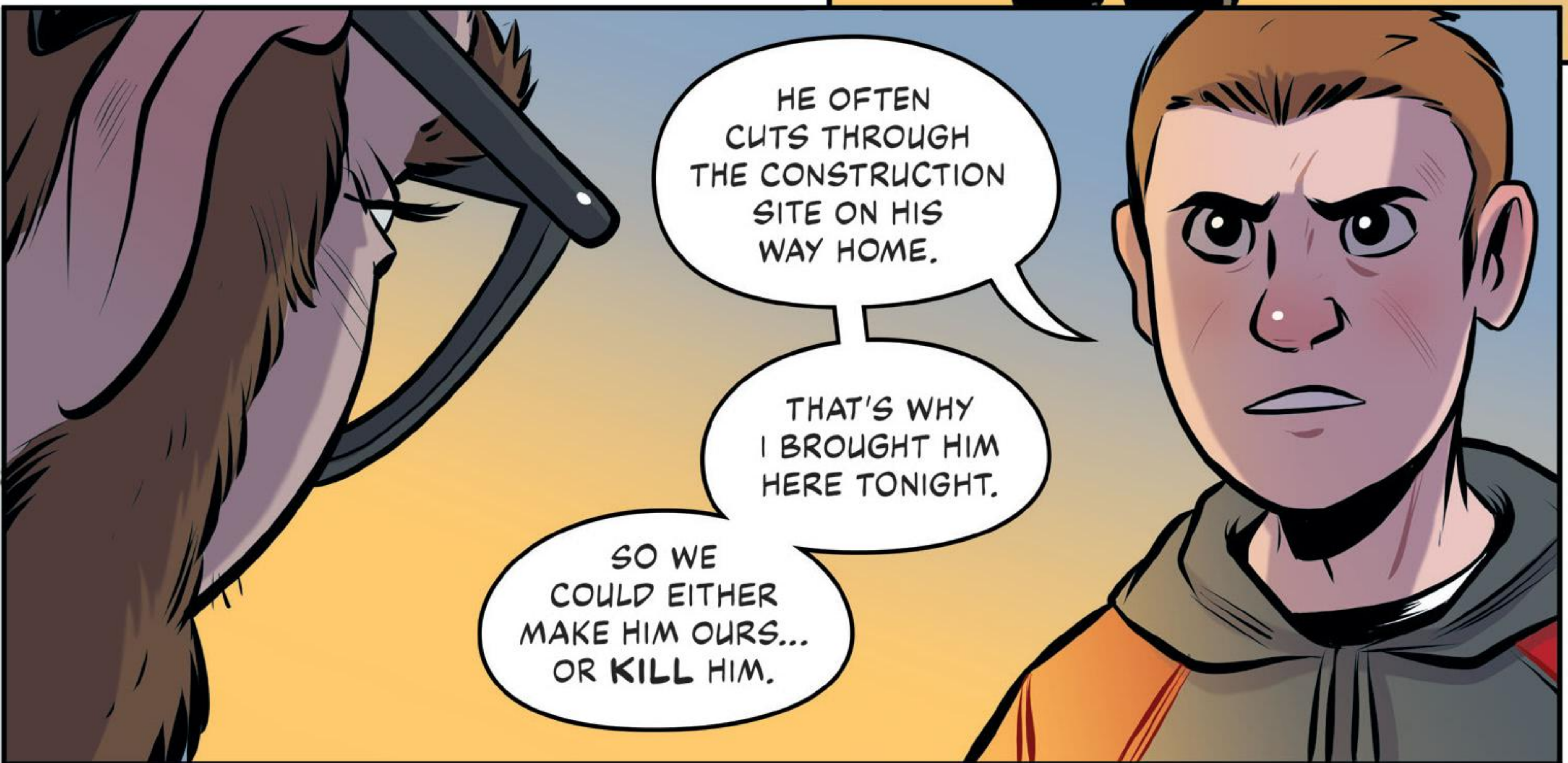


JAKE, TRY NOT
TO LOSE YOURSELF
WHEN YOU MORPH.

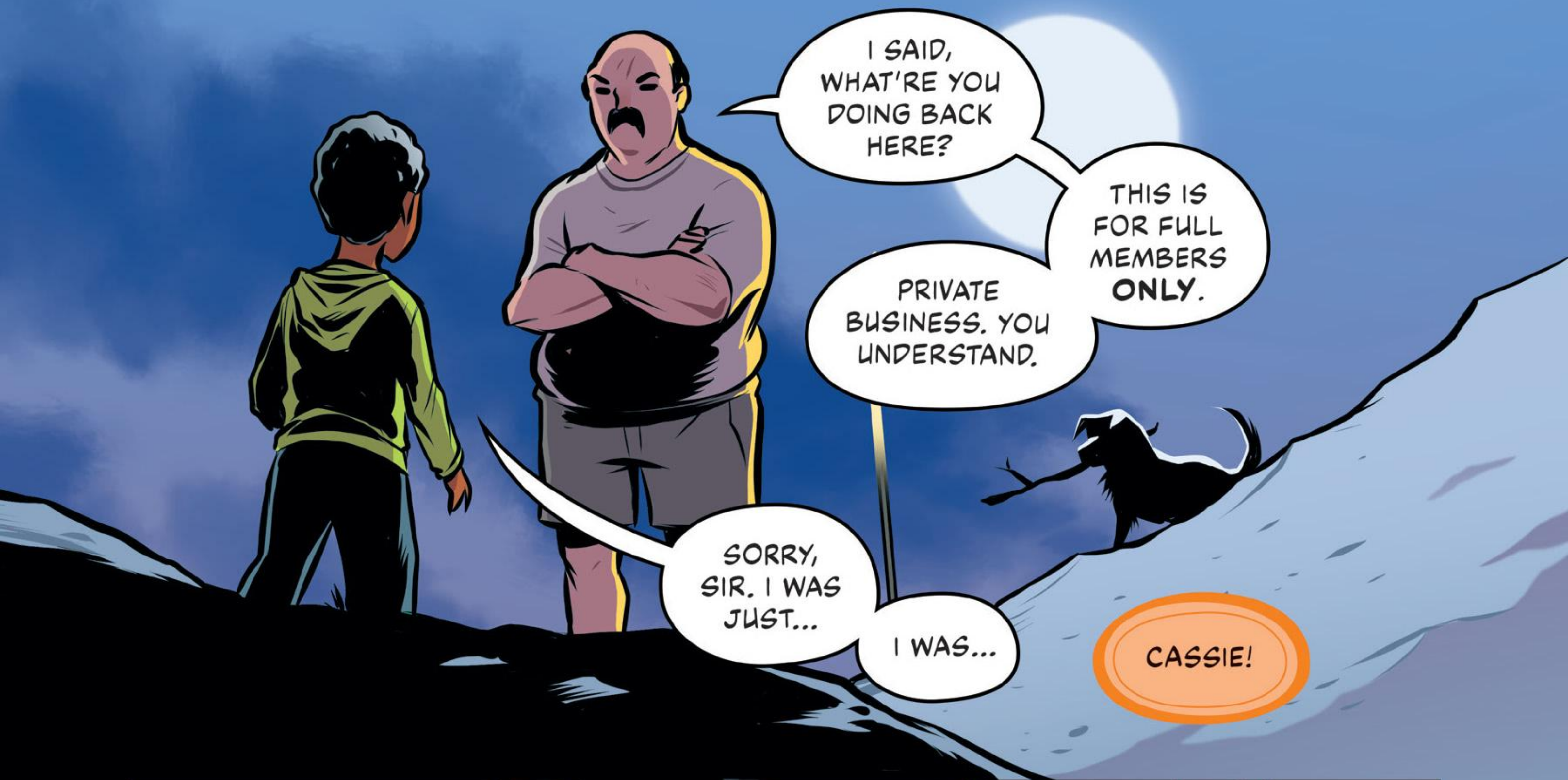
NOT A
CHANCE,
CASSIE. DON'T
WORRY.

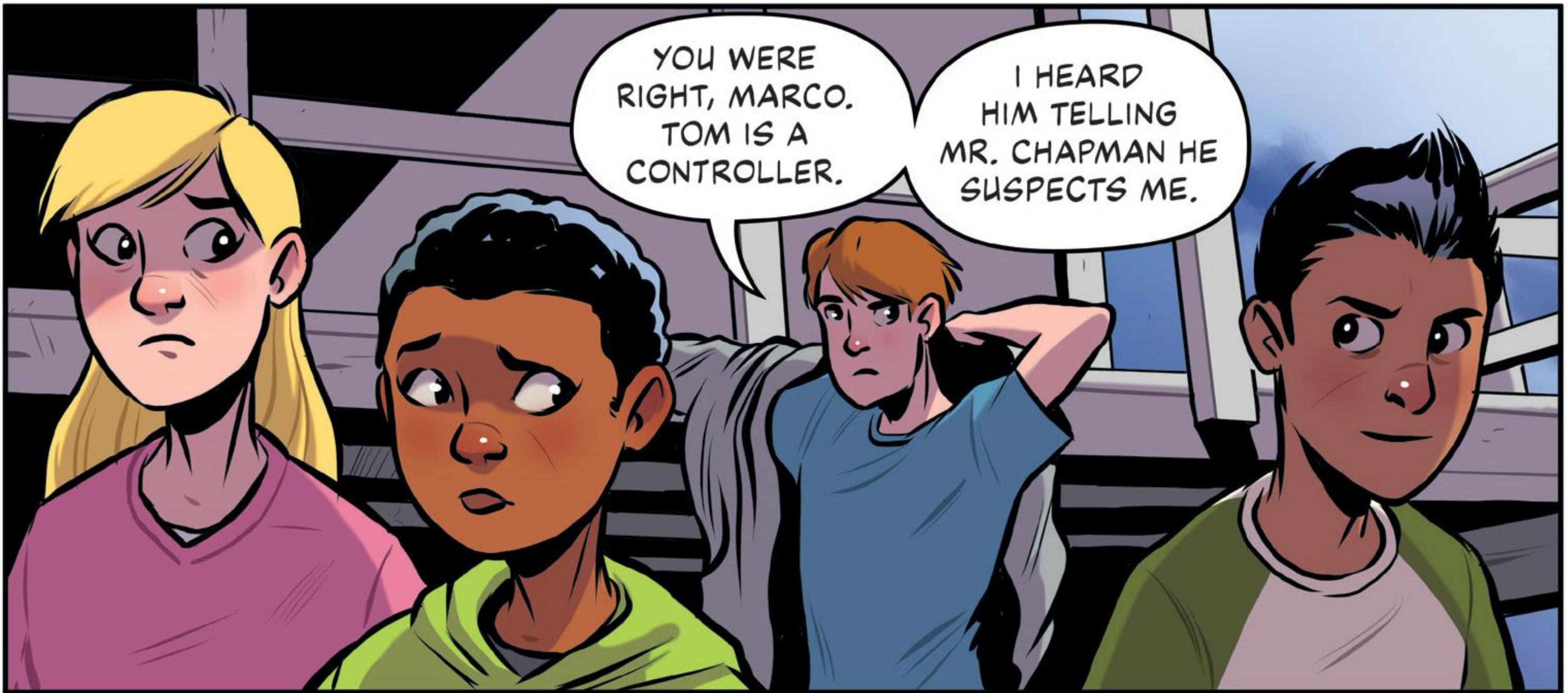


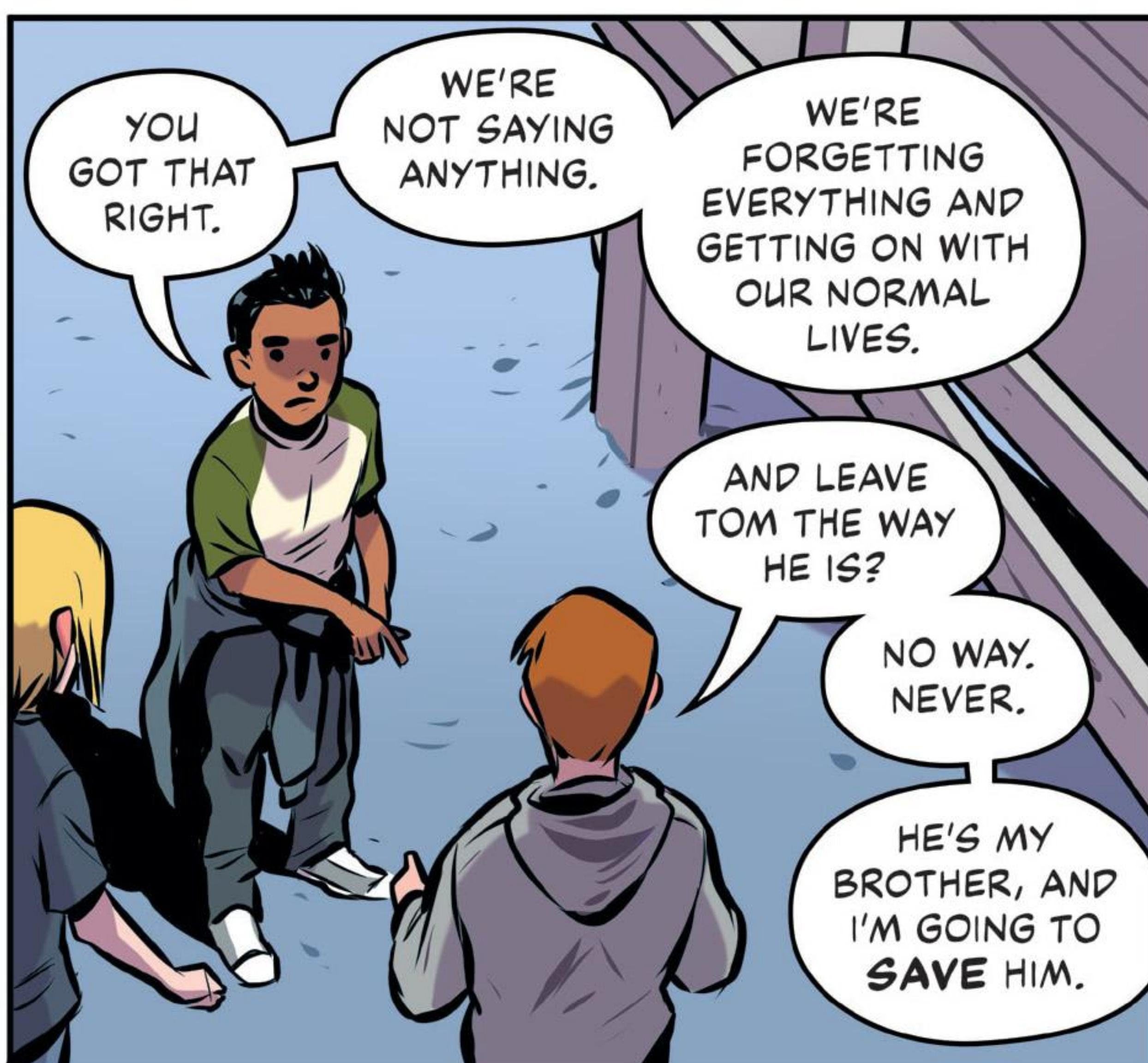
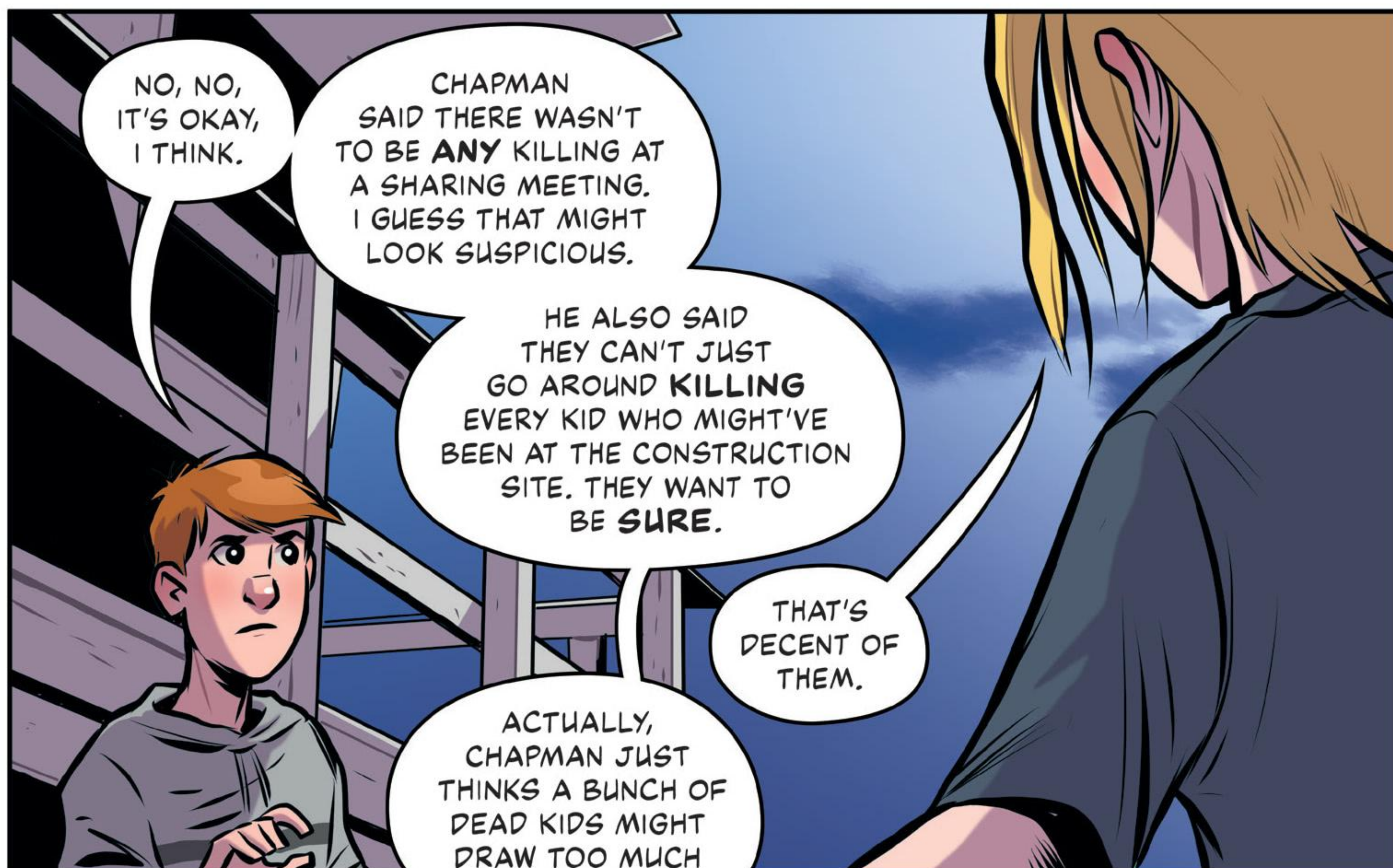


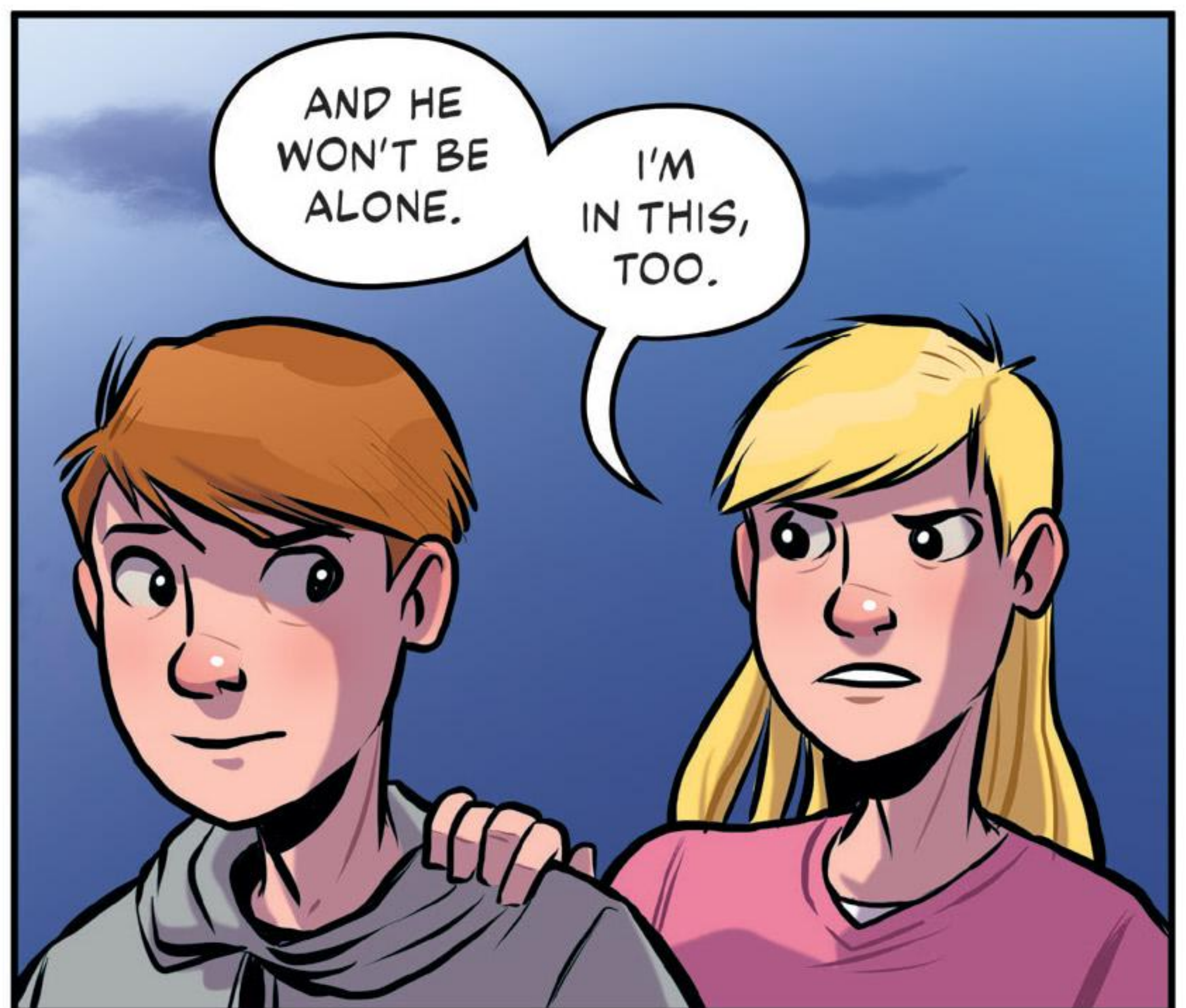
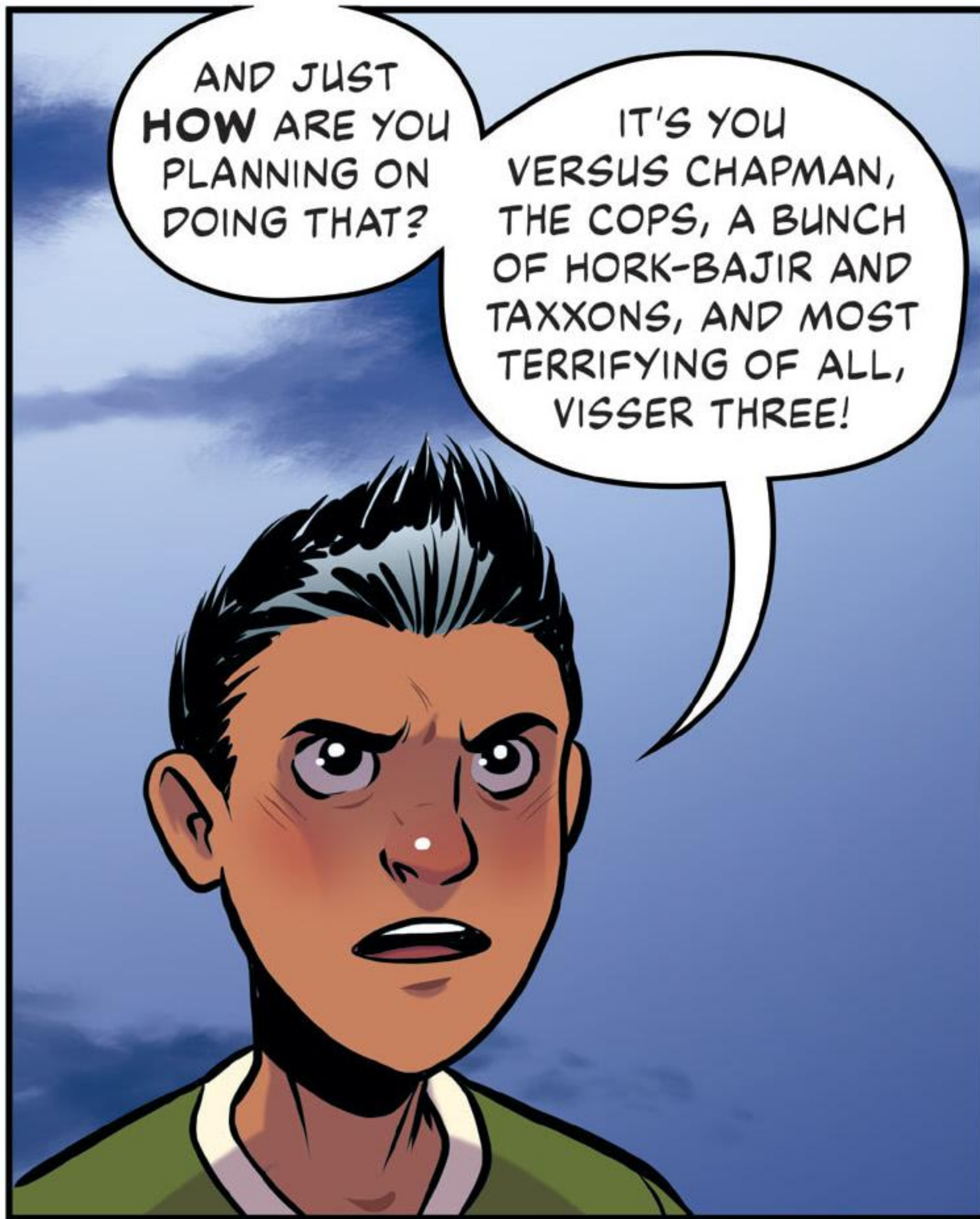


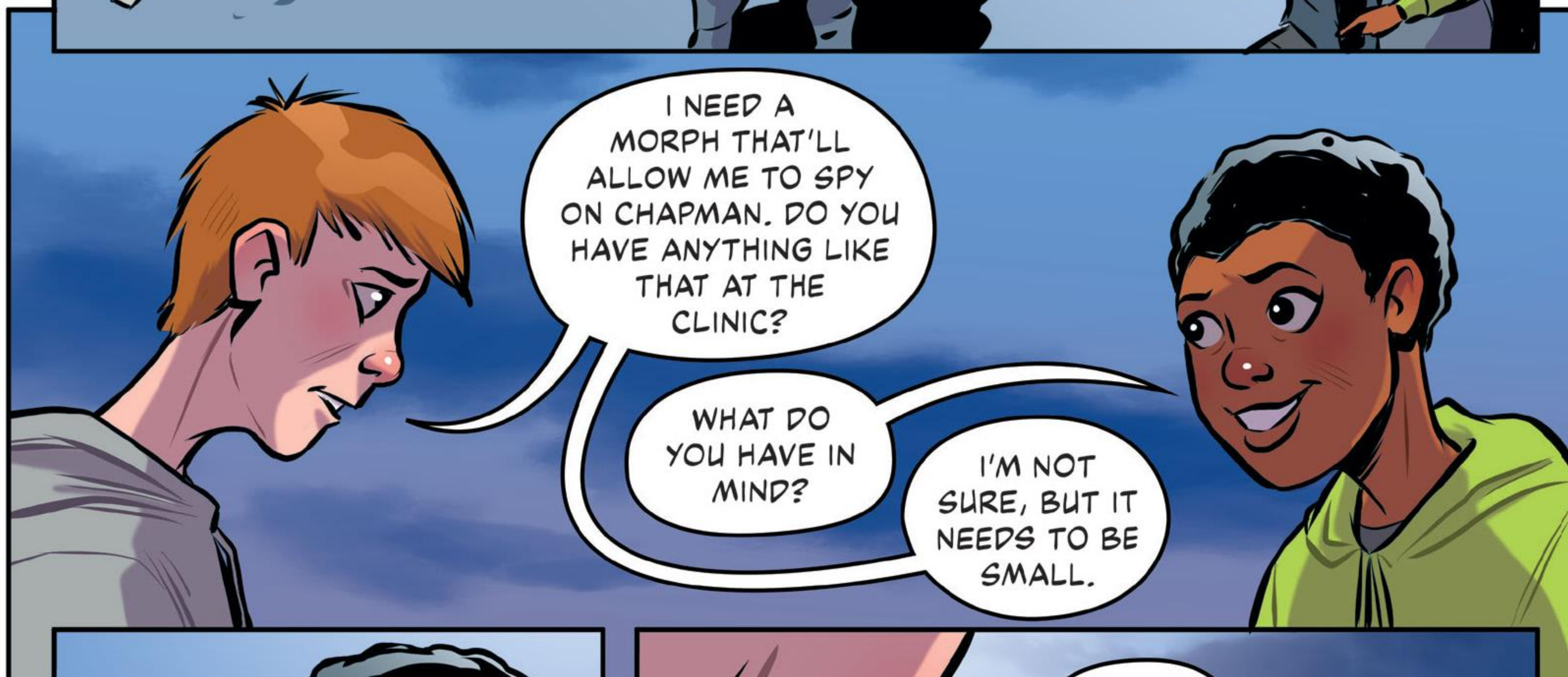












MONDAY MORNING

I ACQUIRED
THE LIZARD'S
DNA SUNDAY
NIGHT AT

IT'S AN
ANOLE! MY
PARENTS' BARN IS
FULL OF THEM! I
CAUGHT IT WITH A
BUCKET AND

CAN I
GO ON?

OH...YES,
SORRY.

WE DECIDED
I WOULD DO IT AS
SOON AS THE LAST
BELL RANG FOR
FIRST PERIOD.

THE PLAN
WAS I WOULD
USE THE MORPH TO
SHRINK DOWN AND
SNEAK INTO CHAPMAN'S
OFFICE.

TO, YOU
KNOW, SPY ON
HIM AND TRY TO
LEARN WHAT THE
YEERKS ARE
UP TO.

MARCO
DIDN'T LIKE
IT.

I DON'T
LIKE IT,
JAKE.

I **KNEW**
IT WAS A
LONG SHOT, BUT
CHAPMAN WAS
OUR **ONLY** SOLID
LEAD, RIGHT?

WE HAD
TO TRY IF THERE
IS ANY HOPE TO
SAVE TOM.

FOR TOM.



AFTER THE BELL RANG I CLIMBED INTO MY LOCKER.

IT WAS A TIGHT FIT, BUT I MANAGED... BARELY.



CLACK

I CONCENTRATED ON THE ANOLE.

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY THE LOCKER SEEMED TO GROW.

MY SKIN FELT LOOSE AND KINDA PEBBLY TO THE TOUCH.



SUDDENLY THE LOCKER FELT LIKE A STADIUM OR SOMETHING.

IT WAS... WEIRD.

AND THEN IT HAPPENED.











I COULD
HEAR HIM MESSING
WITH THE FAUCET
BECAUSE IT WAS
SQUEAKING.

BUT THERE
WASN'T ANY WATER
COMING OUT.

AND THEN,
TO MY **AMAZEMENT**,
A **DOOR** OPENED
IN THE **WALL**!



THE AIR,
IT SMELLED
STRANGE, AND I
COULD HEAR...

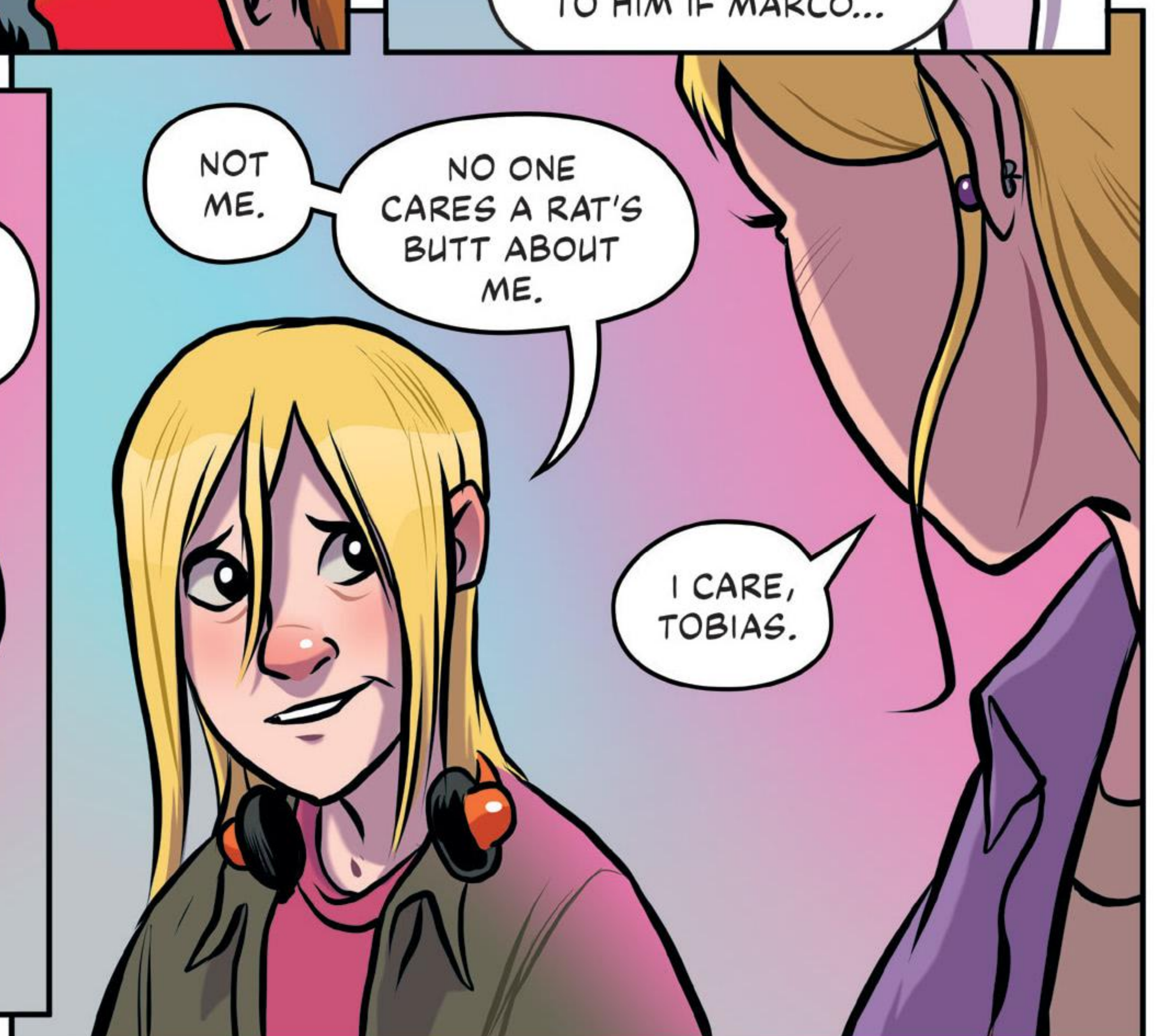
I COULD
HEAR **PEOPLE**...
THEY SOUNDED
FAR AWAY.

GUYS, THEY
WERE **SCREAMING**
FOR HELP. THEY
WERE TERRIFIED.

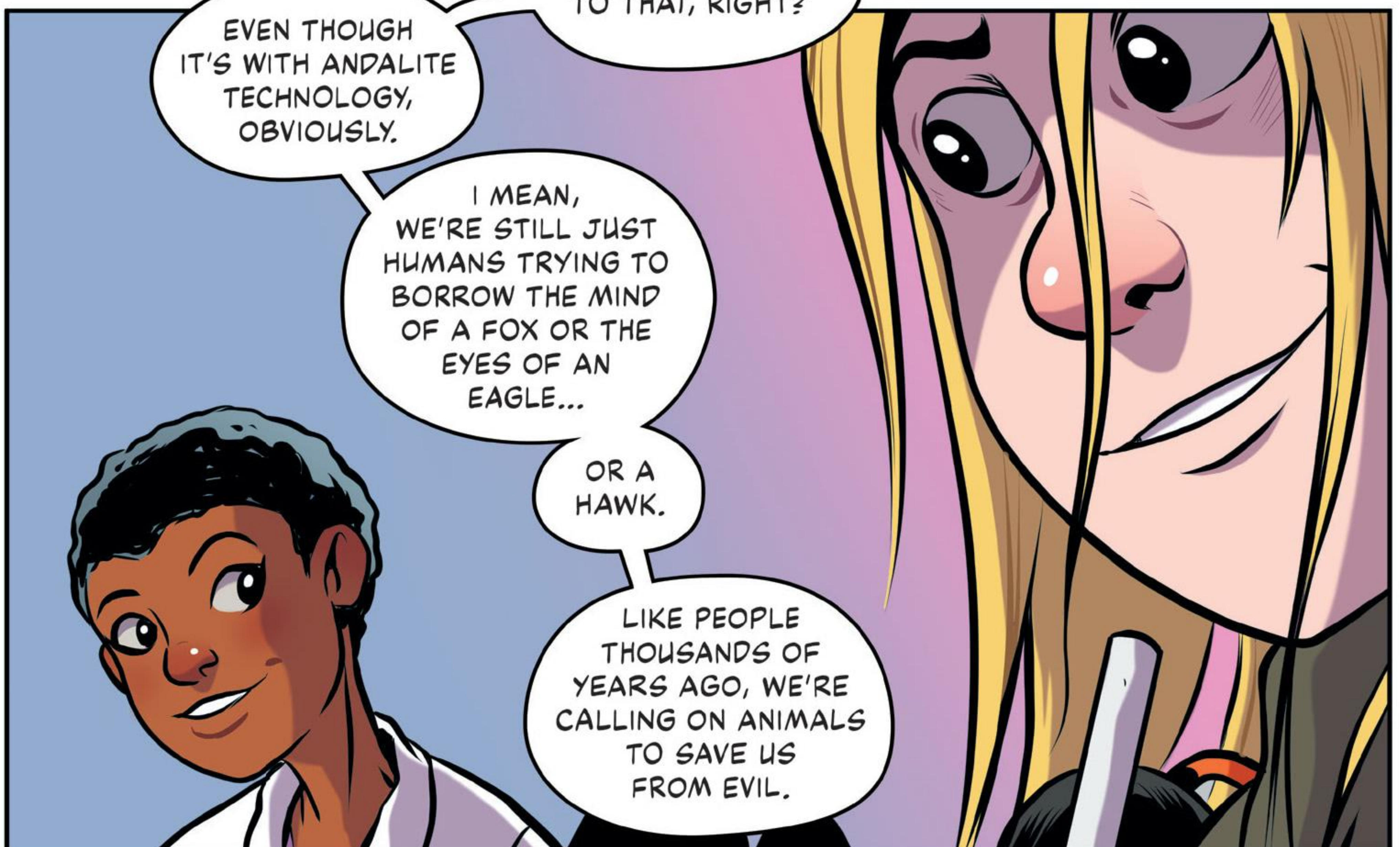
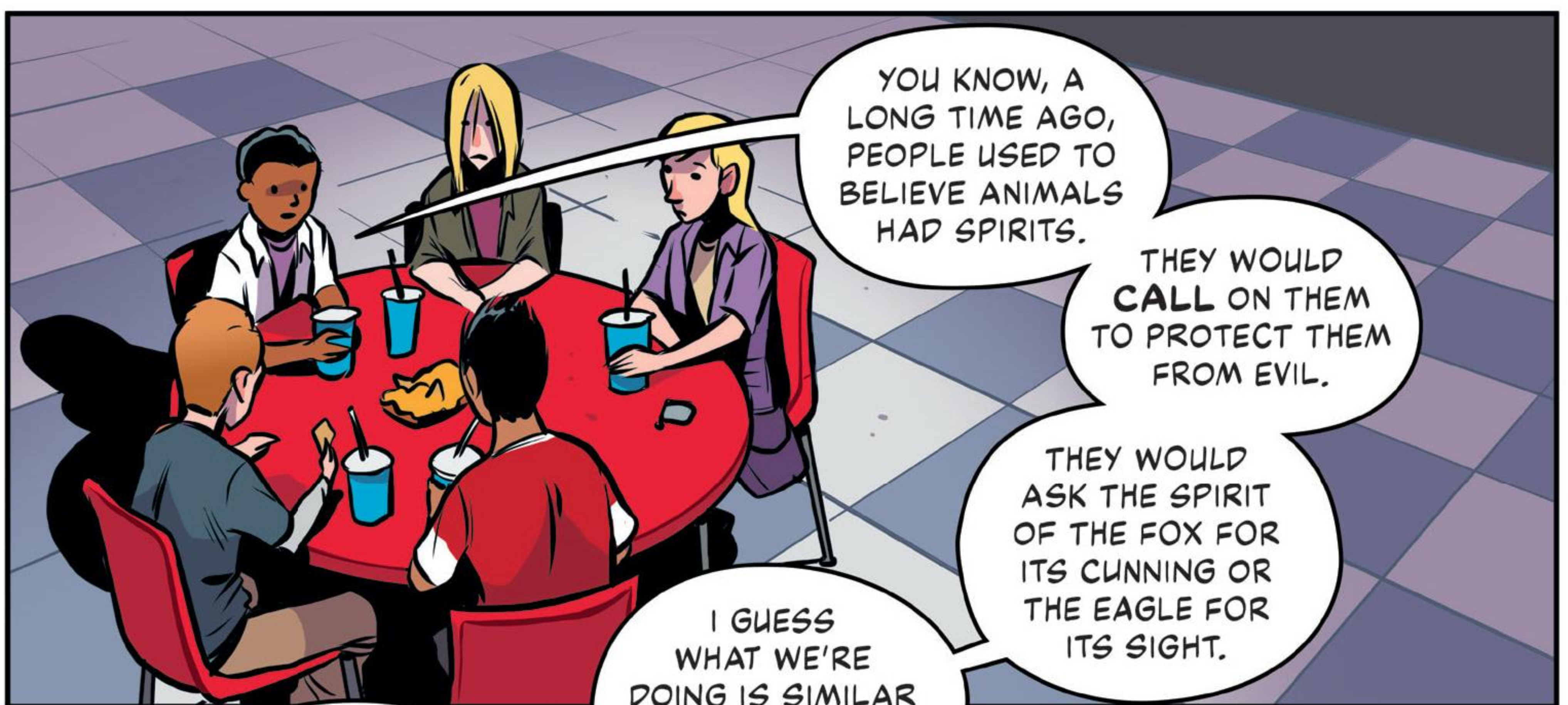
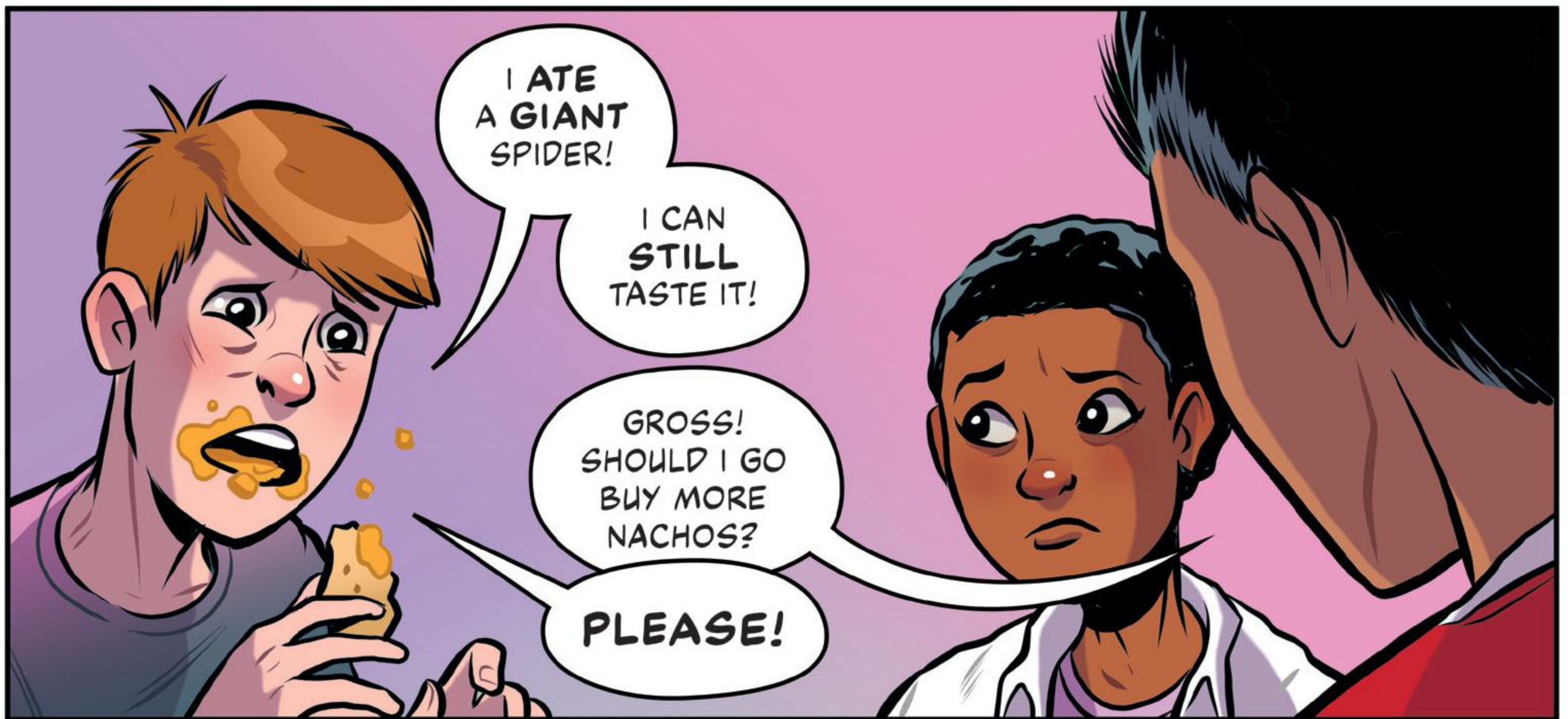
AND THEN
CHAPMAN WENT
DOWN A STAIRWAY
AND THE DOOR
CLOSED.



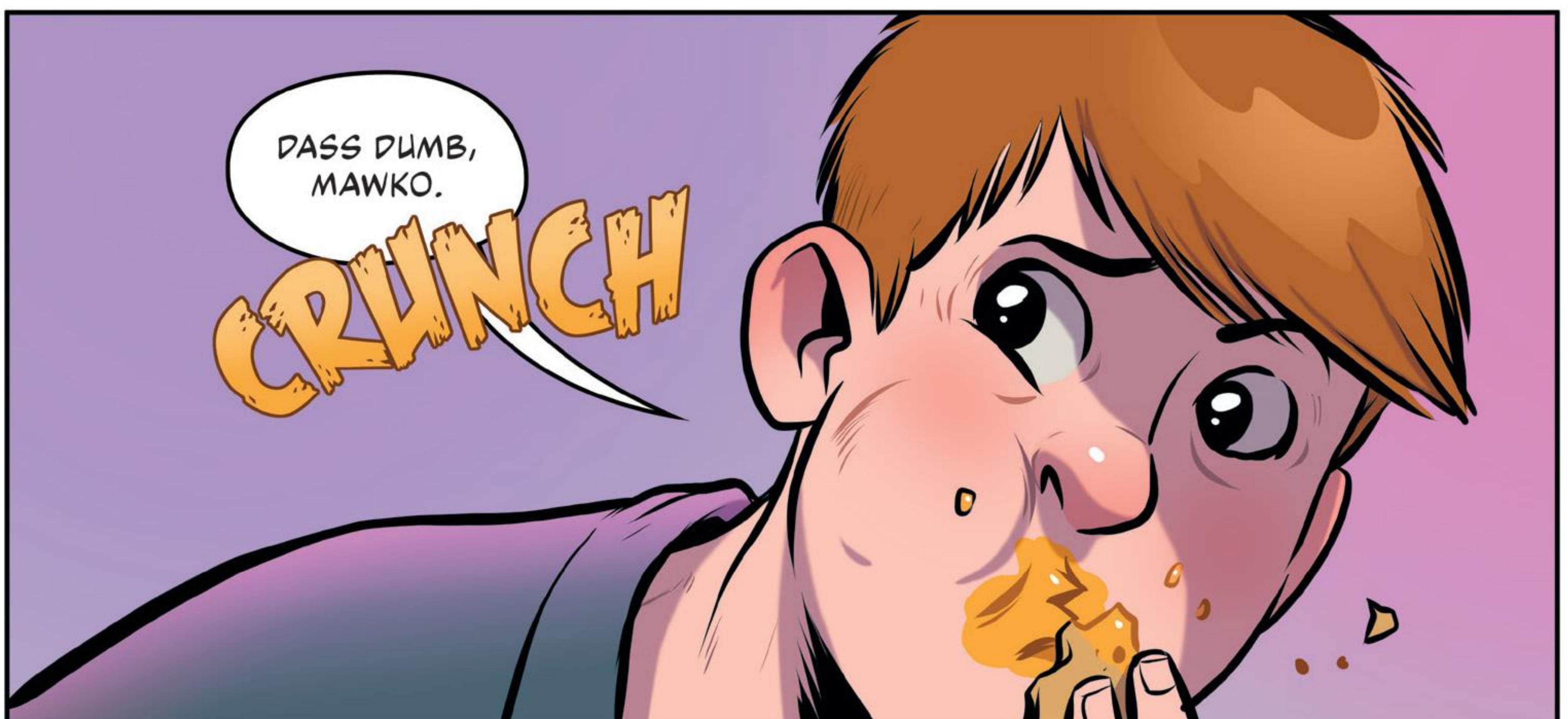
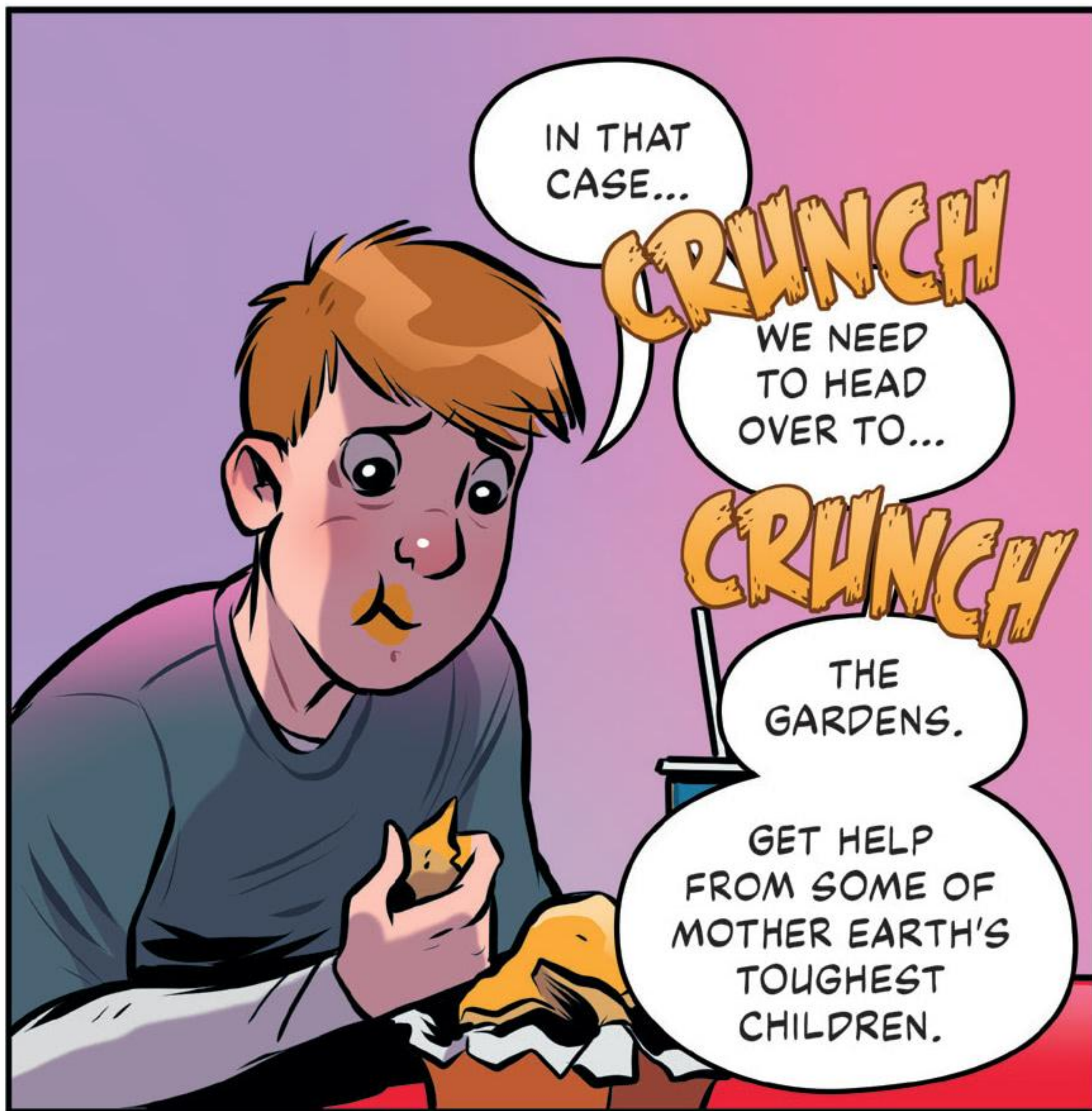












TUESDAY AFTERNOON

TOBIAS
REALLY SHOULD
HAVE COME
WITH US.

HE'S FINE
WITH JUST HIS
HAWK MORPH, I
GUESS.

YEAH, WELL...
I THINK THAT'S A MISTAKE.
OUR ONE REAL WEAPON IS THE
POWER TO MORPH. WE SHOULD
ACQUIRE AS MANY
AS WE CAN.

JUST EXACTLY
WHICH ANIMAL IS
GOING TO BE ABLE TO
DEAL WITH VISSER THREE
WHEN HE TURNS INTO
THAT BIG MONSTER
THINGY?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS,
JAKE? FLEAS! WE CAN
ITCH HIM TO DEATH!

SO NOW
YOU'RE SUDDENLY
MR. OPTIMISTIC,
MARCO?

NO. I'M JUST
SO SCARED I'M
GETTING WEIRD.

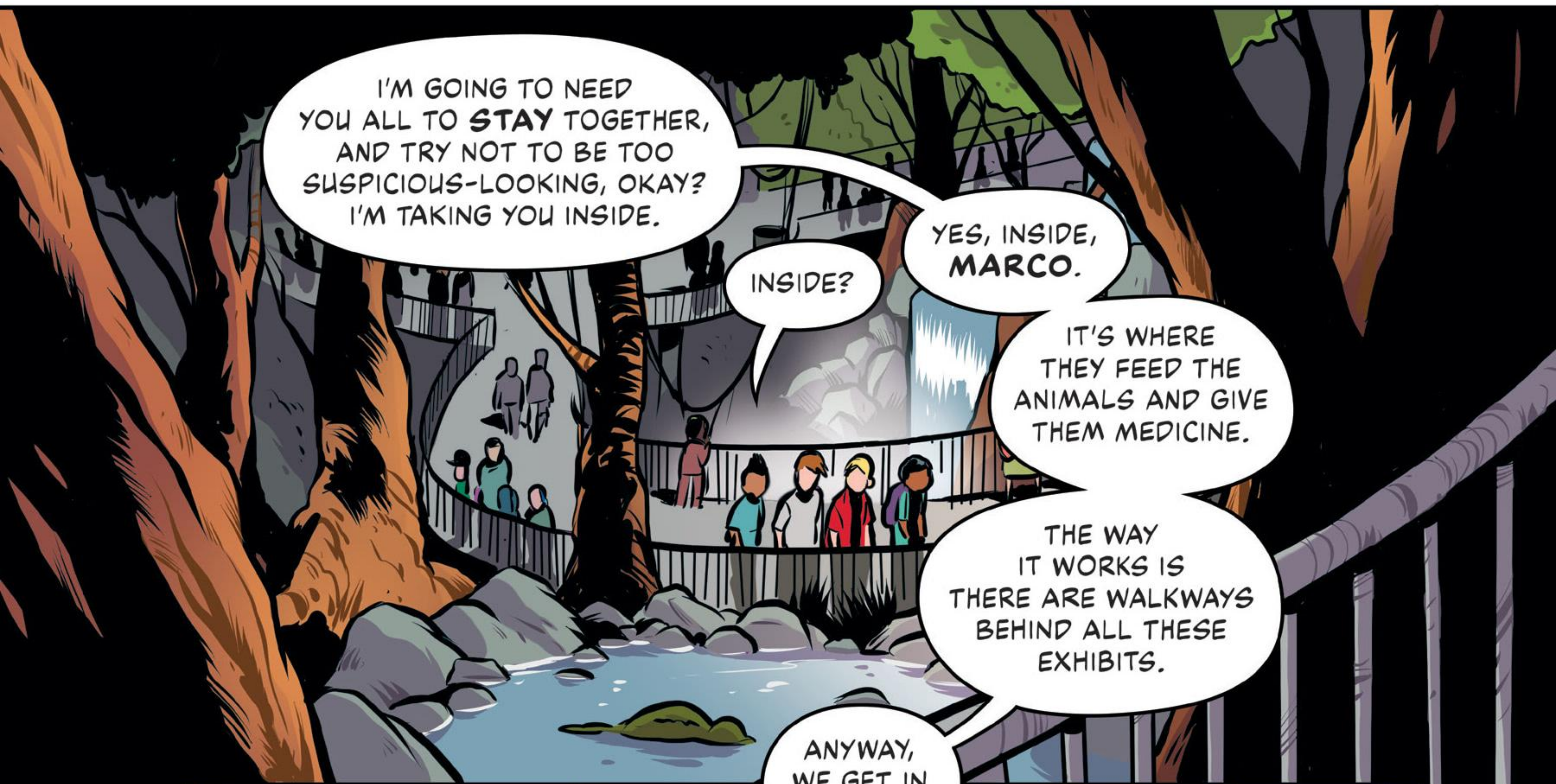
I HAVEN'T
EVEN DONE THIS
MORPHING THING YET.
I MEAN, I'M STILL
NORMAL.

I STILL FEEL
NORMAL.

CASSIE,
YOU CAN TURN
INTO A HORSE!

I SEE YOUR
POINT.





I'M GOING TO NEED YOU ALL TO **STAY** TOGETHER, AND TRY NOT TO BE TOO SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING, OKAY? I'M TAKING YOU INSIDE.

INSIDE?

YES, INSIDE, MARCO.

IT'S WHERE THEY FEED THE ANIMALS AND GIVE THEM MEDICINE.

THE WAY IT WORKS IS THERE ARE WALKWAYS BEHIND ALL THESE EXHIBITS.

ANYWAY, WE GET IN HERE.

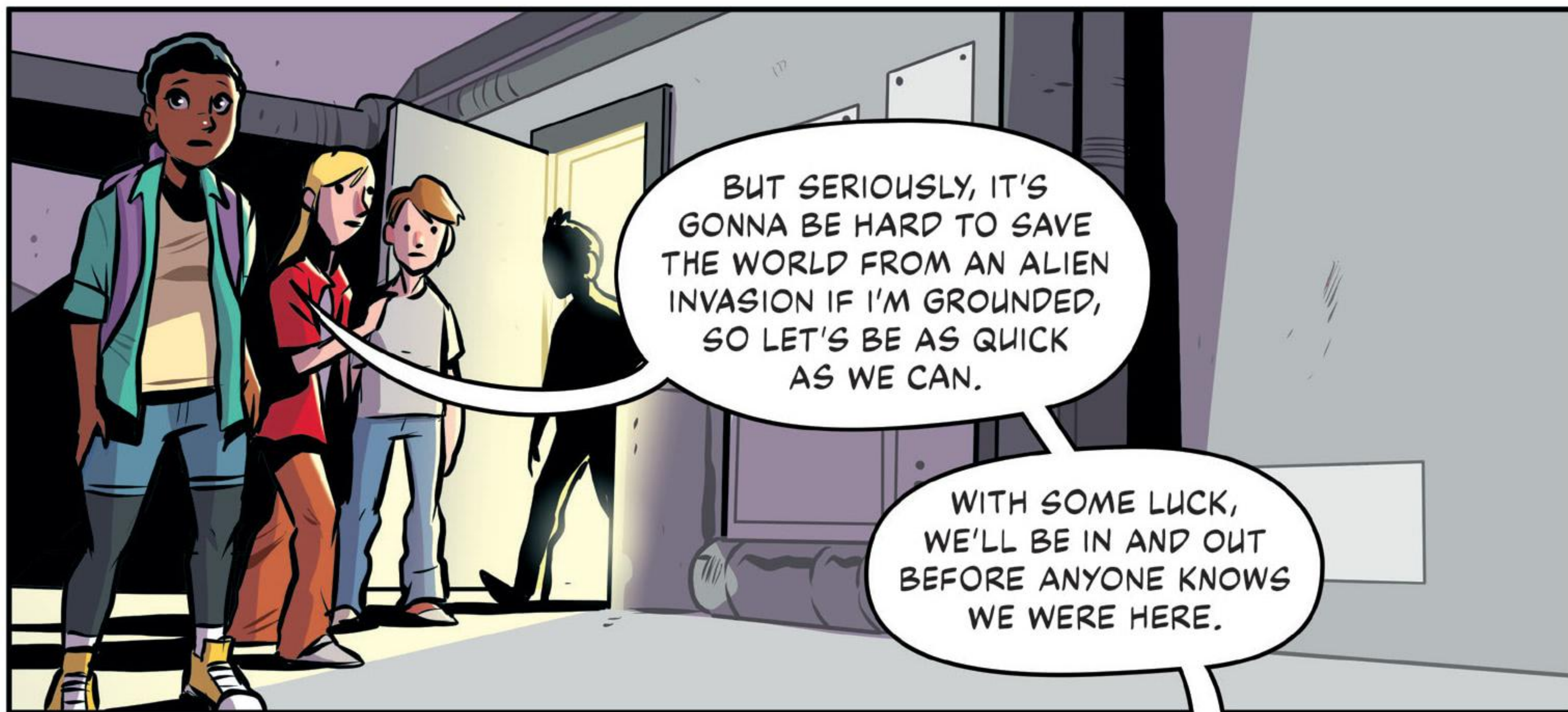


AND LISTEN, IF ANYONE STOPS US, THE STORY IS WE'RE HERE TO SEE MY MOM.

SHE'S GONE FOR THE DAY BY NOW.

I HOPE.

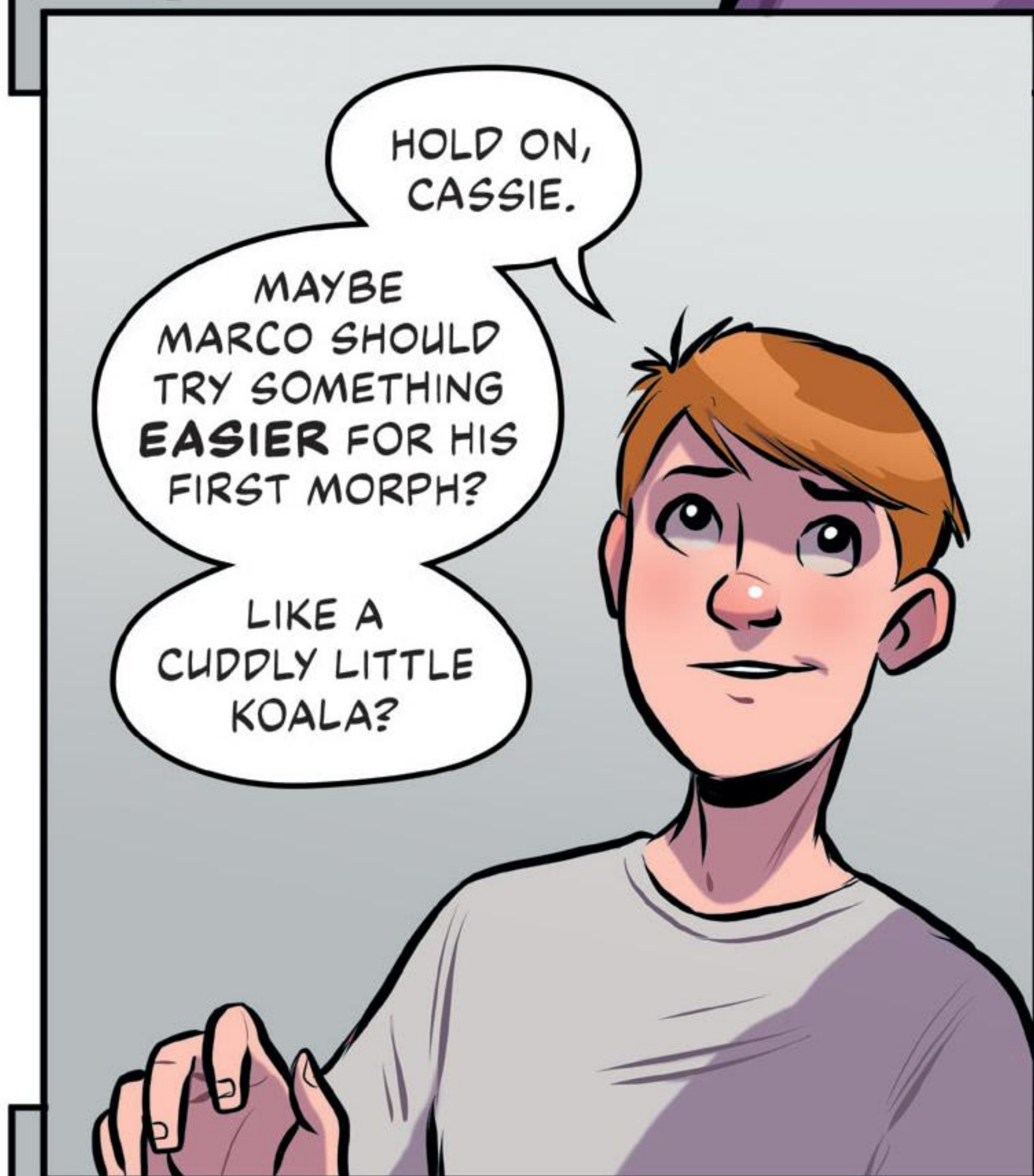






WHAT ABOUT YOU, MARCO?

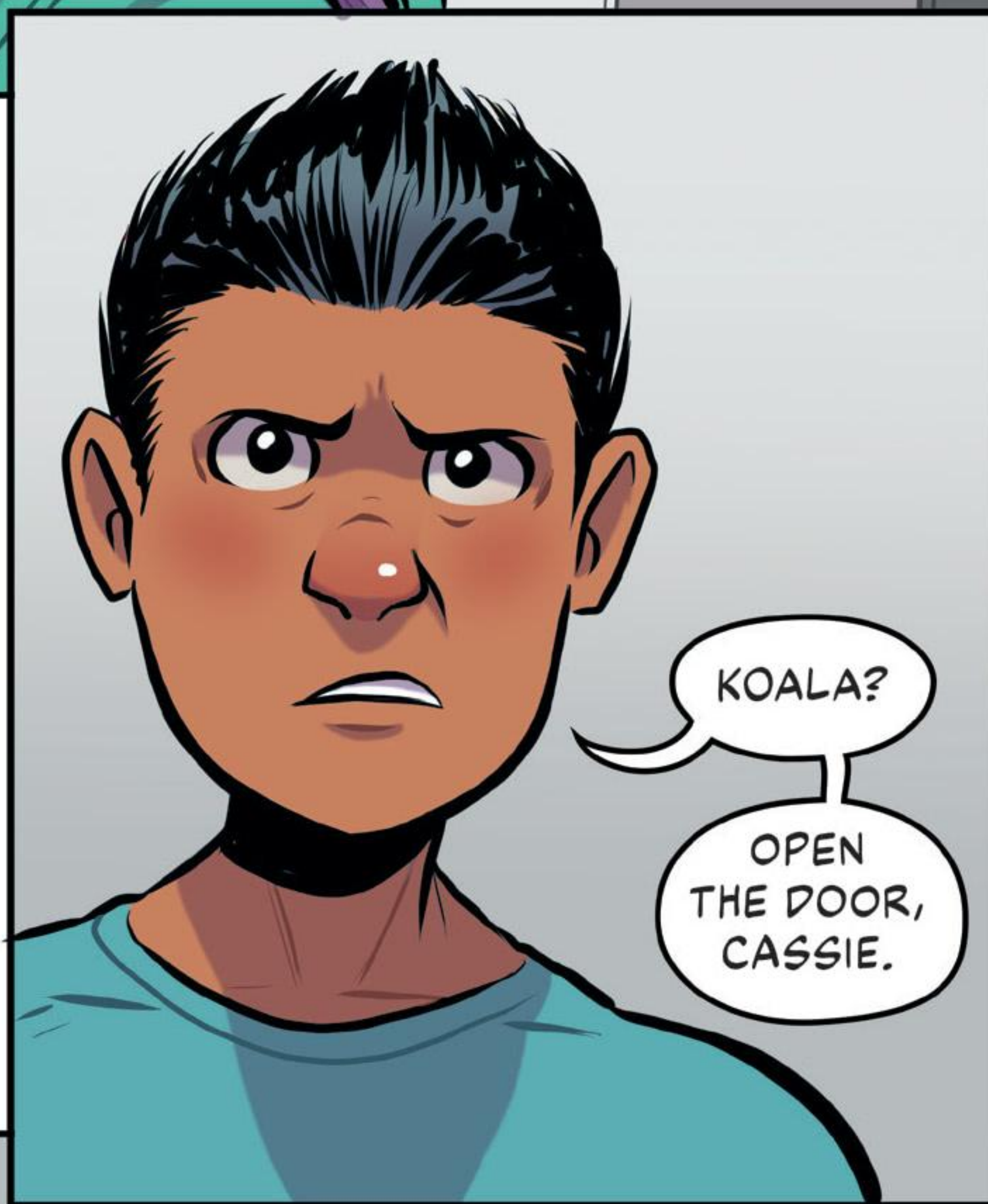
HAVEN'T YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A HUGE HAIRY GUY?



HOLD ON, CASSIE.

MAYBE MARCO SHOULD TRY SOMETHING **EASIER** FOR HIS FIRST MORPH?

LIKE A CUDDLY LITTLE KOALA?



KOALA?

OPEN THE DOOR, CASSIE.



YOU SAID HE'S GENTLE, RIGHT?

GORILLAS ARE VERY GENTLE, UNLESS YOU MAKE THEM MAD.

HERE. GIVE HIM THIS.



THE SECONDARY GATE WILL STOP HIM FROM GETTING OUT, SEE.

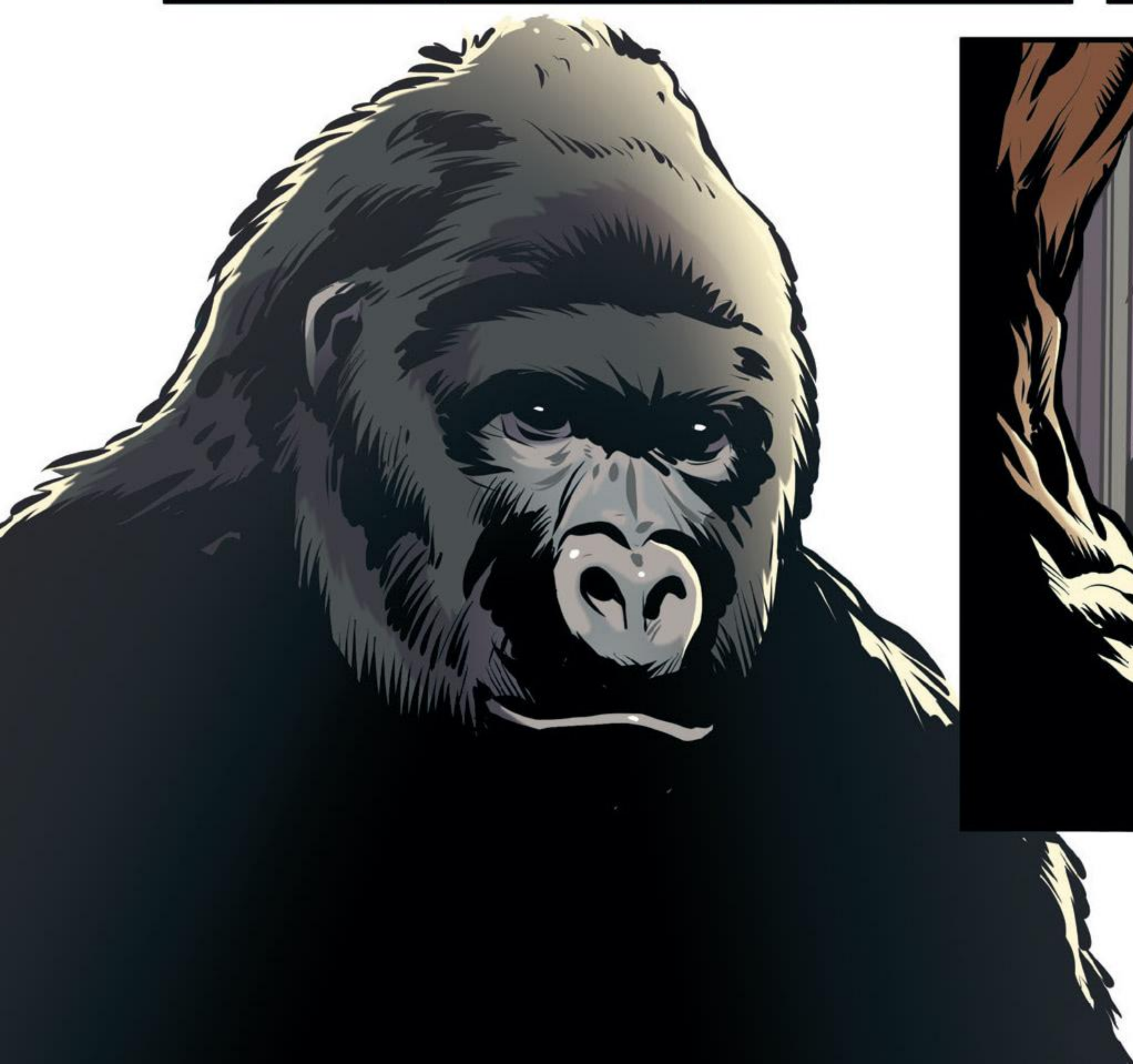
LET'S JUST HOPE HE'S HUNGRY.

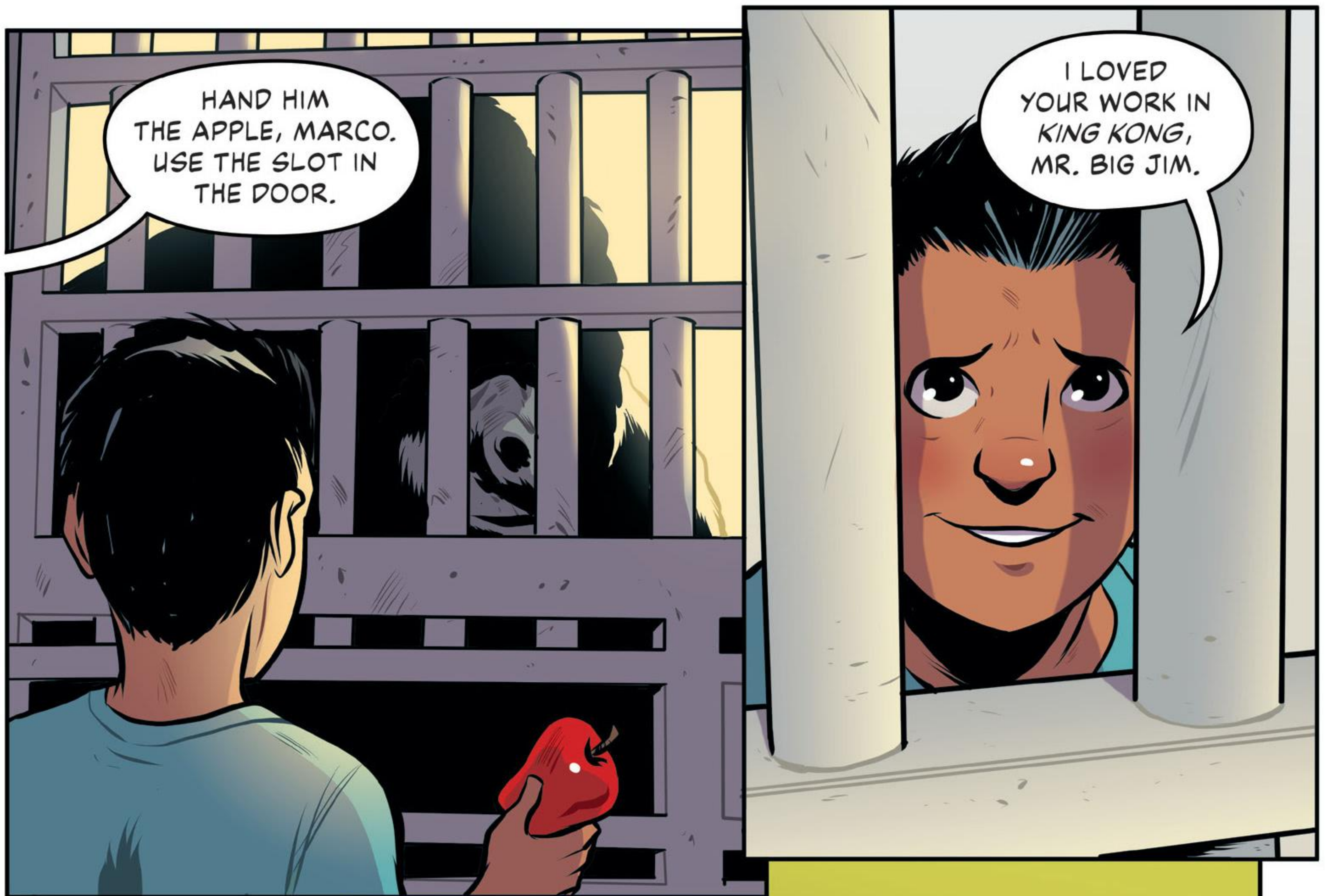


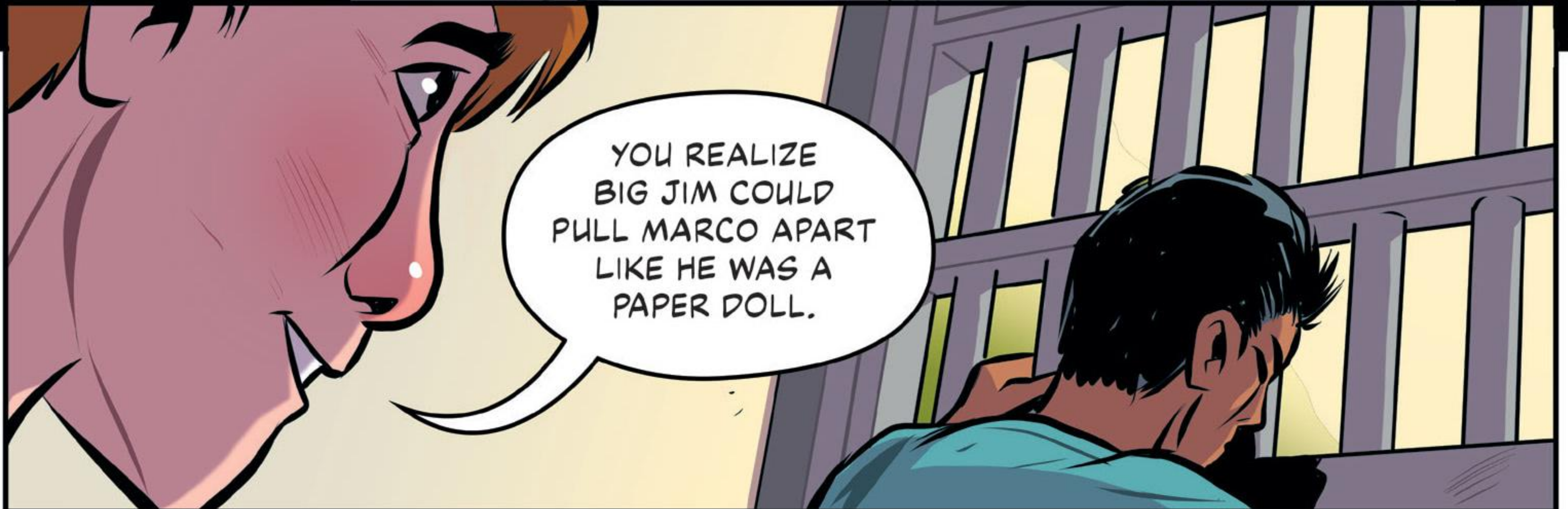
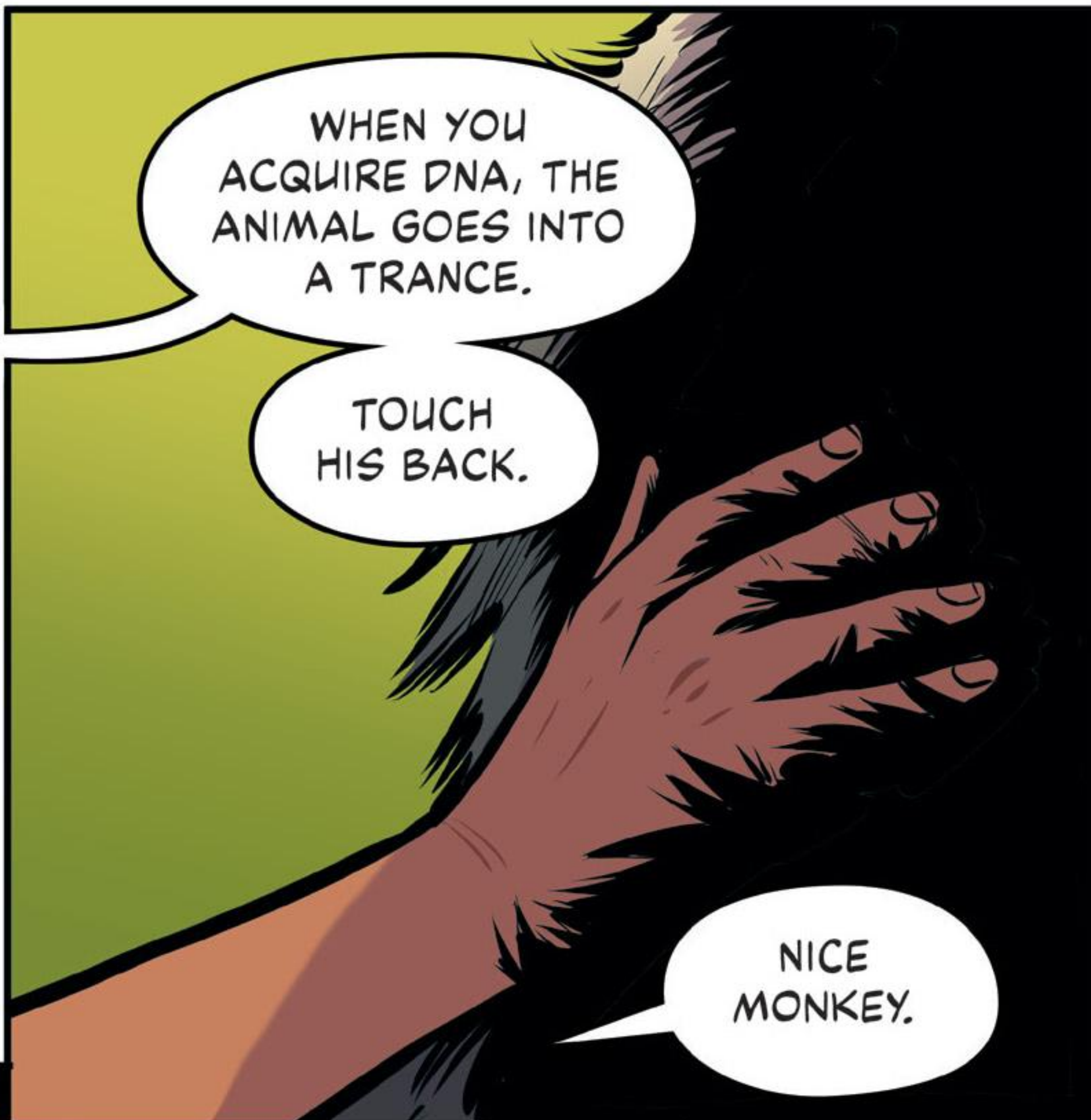
YIKES, CASSIE.

BIG JIM'S DEFINITELY BIG.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SAFE?

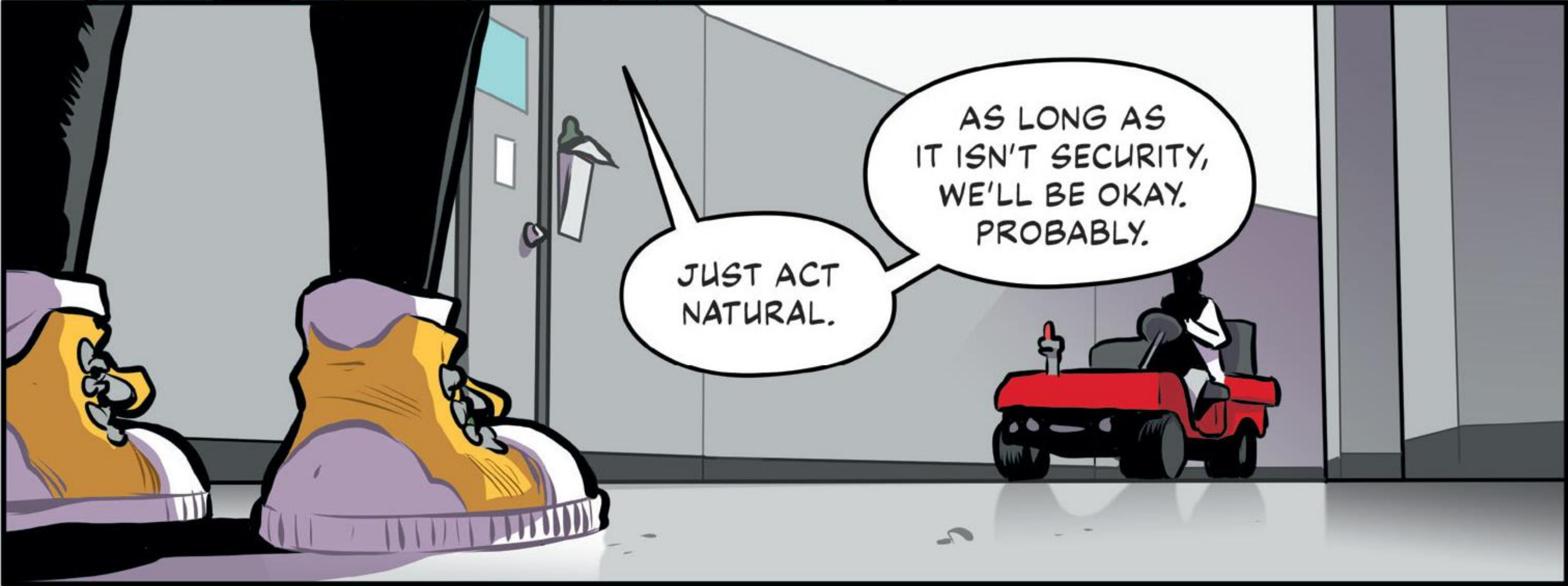






WHIRRRRRRR

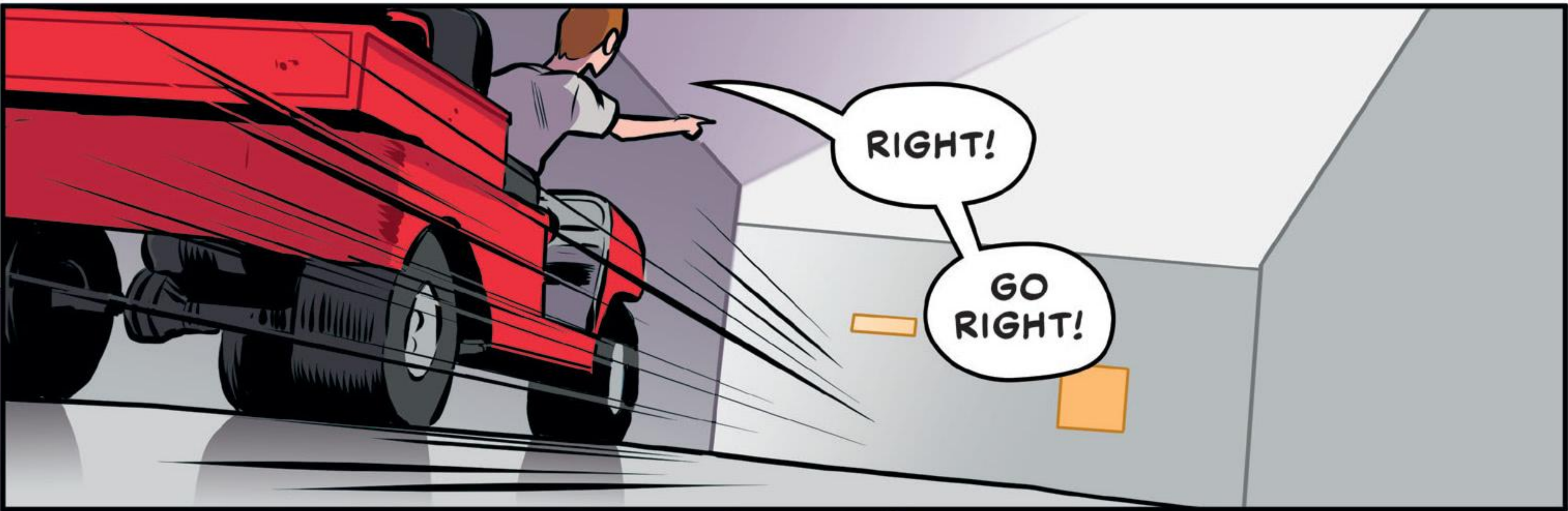
UH-OH.

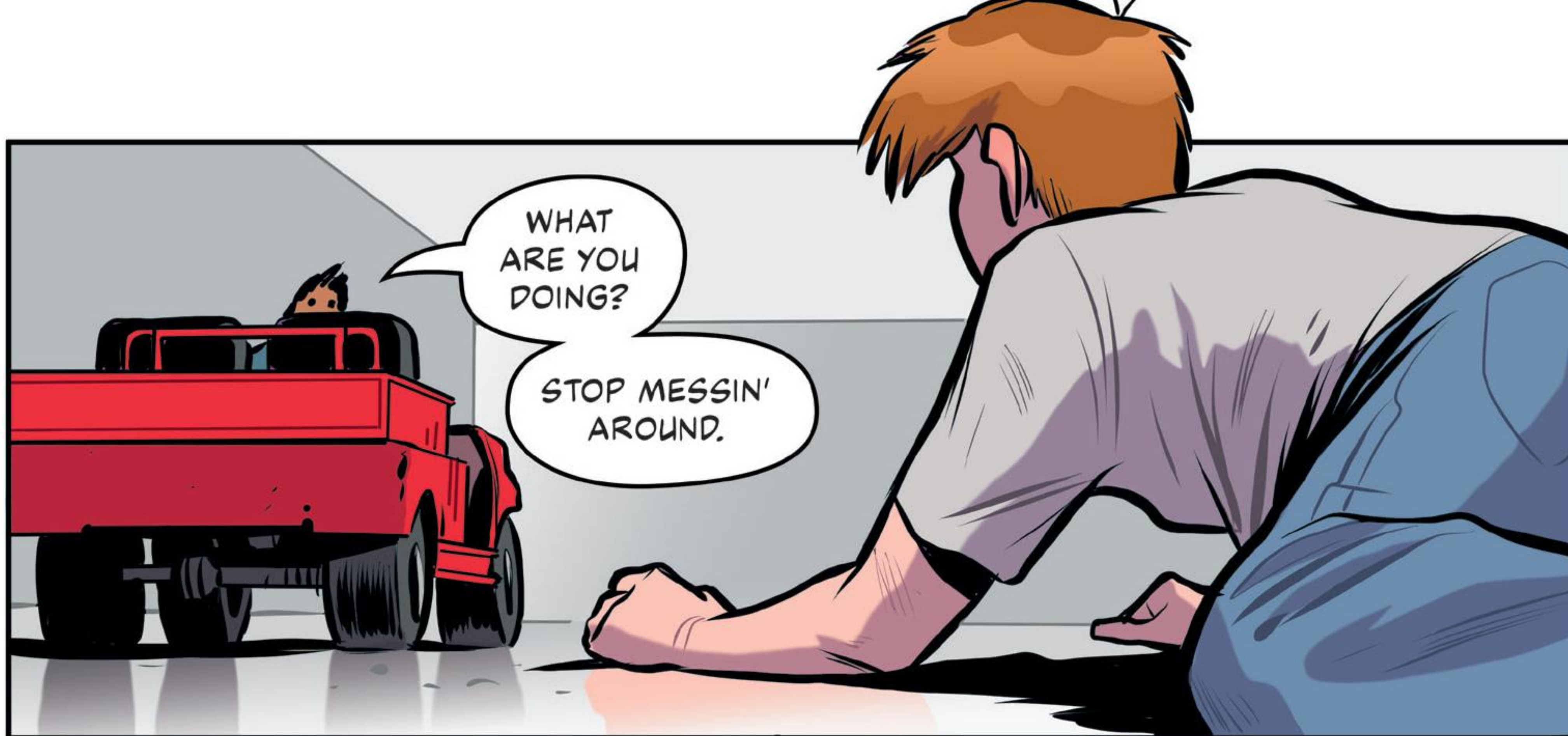












WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

STOP MESSIN'
AROUND.



I THINK
WE LOST THE
GUARD.

I'M FINE,
THANKS FOR
ASKING.

WHERE
ARE WE?

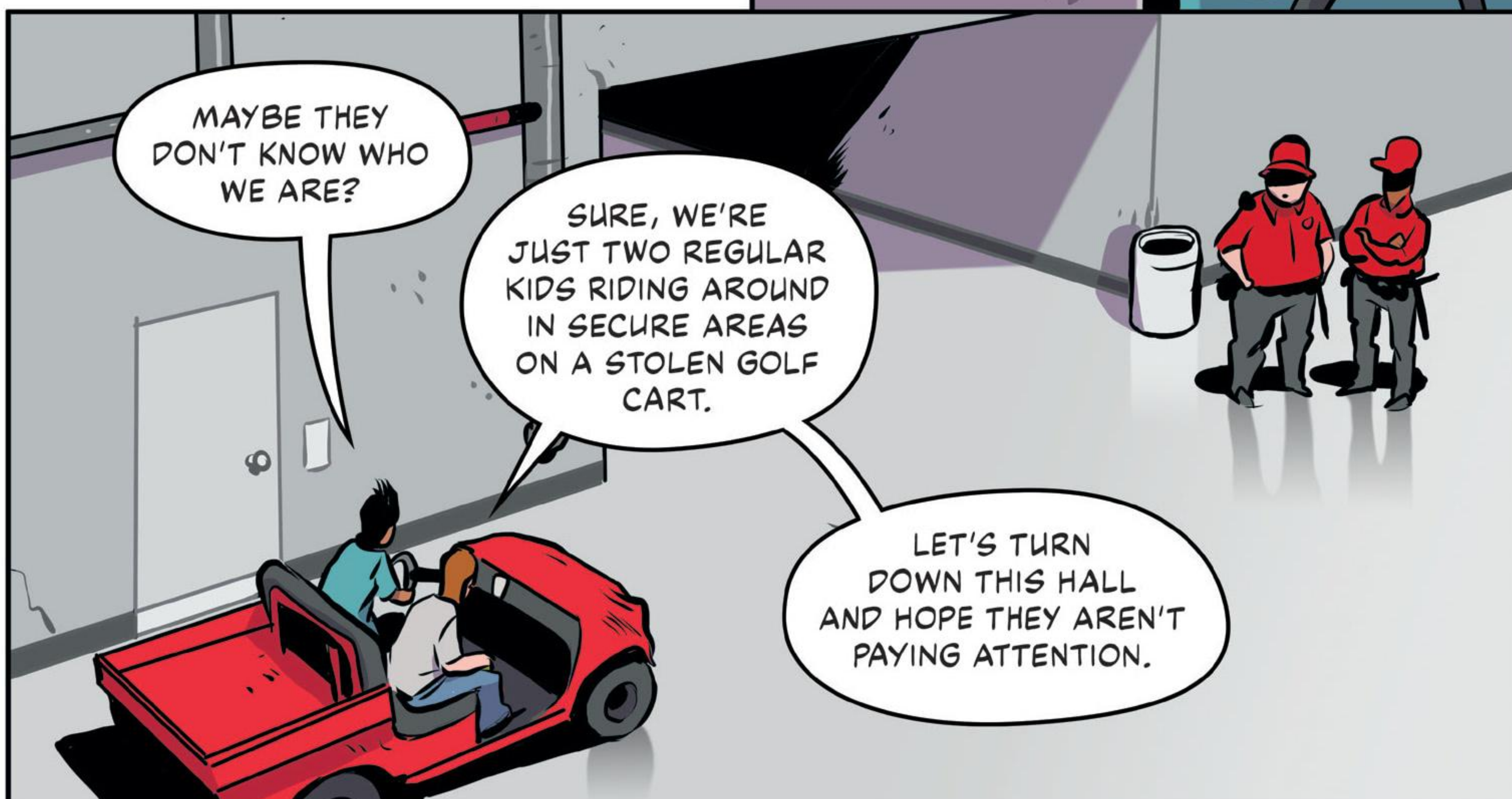
WE'RE IN
THE LONGEST
TUNNEL I'VE
EVER SEEN.



HOW ARE WE
GOING TO BEAT THE
YEERKS WHEN WE
CAN BARELY BEAT
ZOO SECURITY?

WE HAVEN'T
BEAT **ANYONE**
YET.

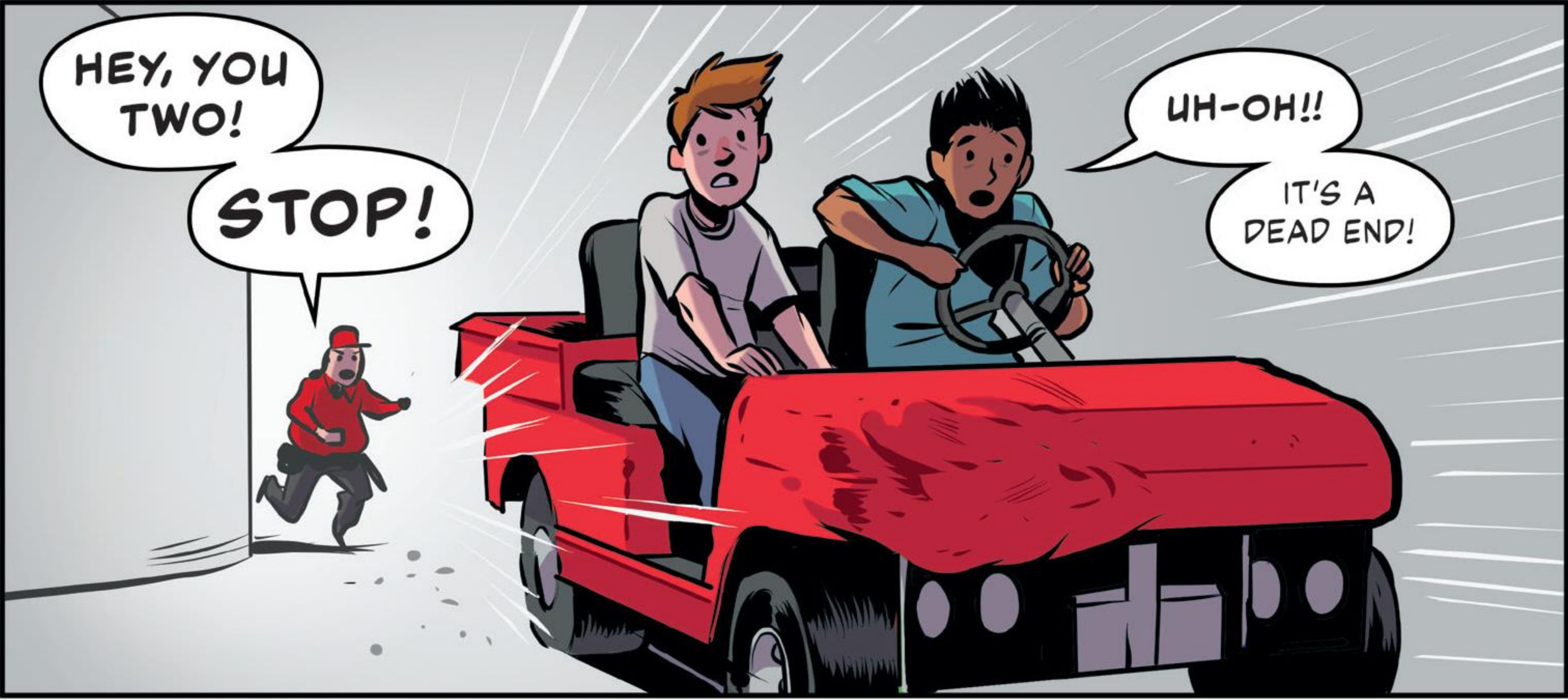
CHECK
IT OUT.



MAYBE THEY
DON'T KNOW WHO
WE ARE?

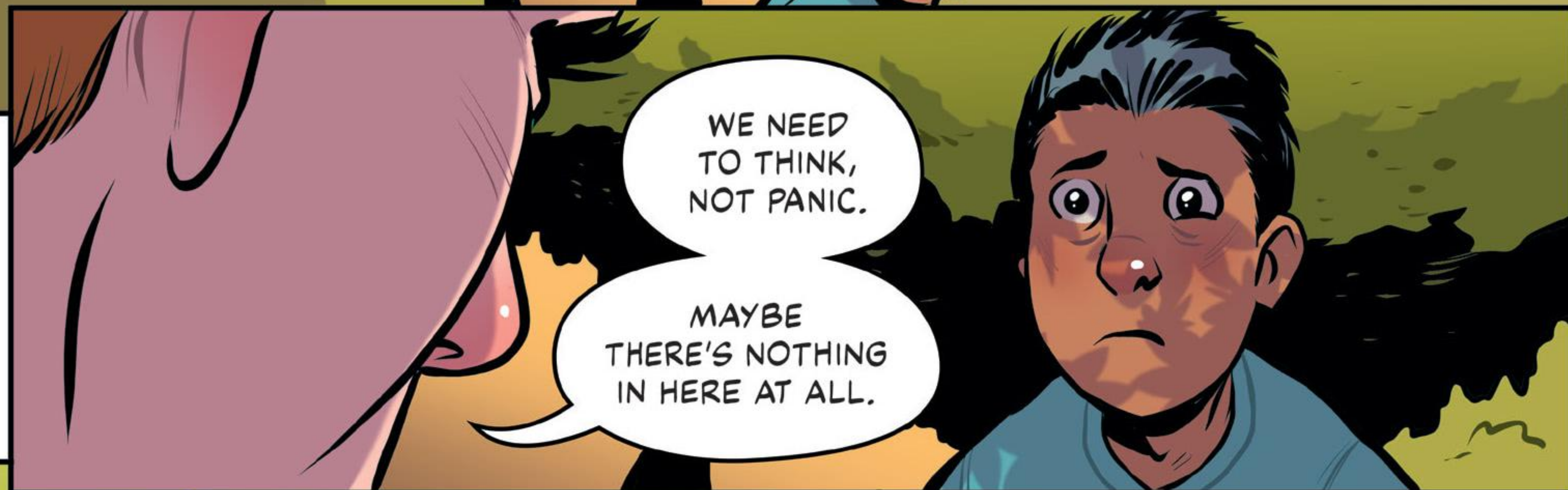
SURE, WE'RE
JUST TWO REGULAR
KIDS RIDING AROUND
IN SECURE AREAS
ON A STOLEN GOLF
CART.

LET'S TURN
DOWN THIS HALL
AND HOPE THEY AREN'T
PAYING ATTENTION.











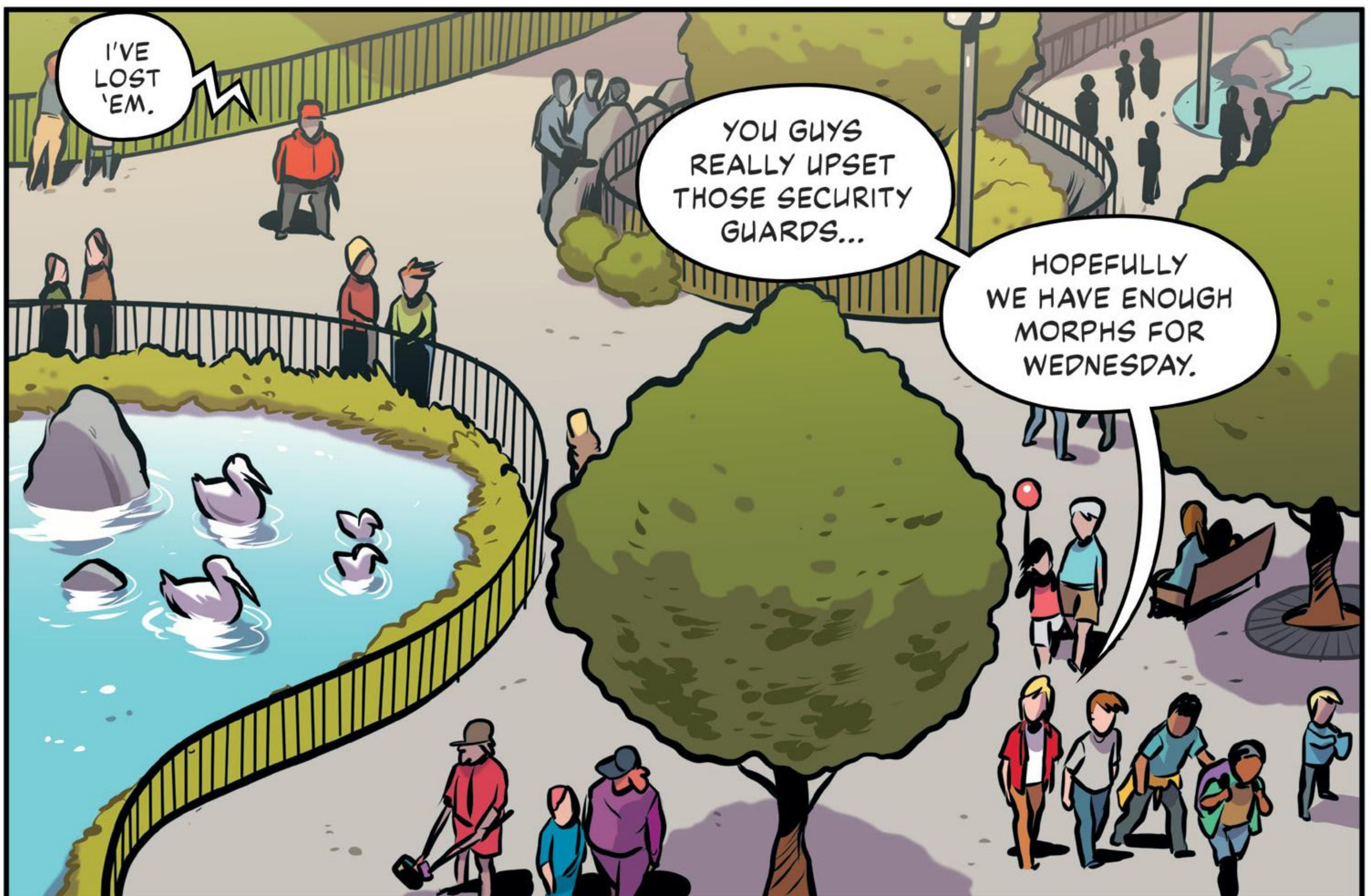




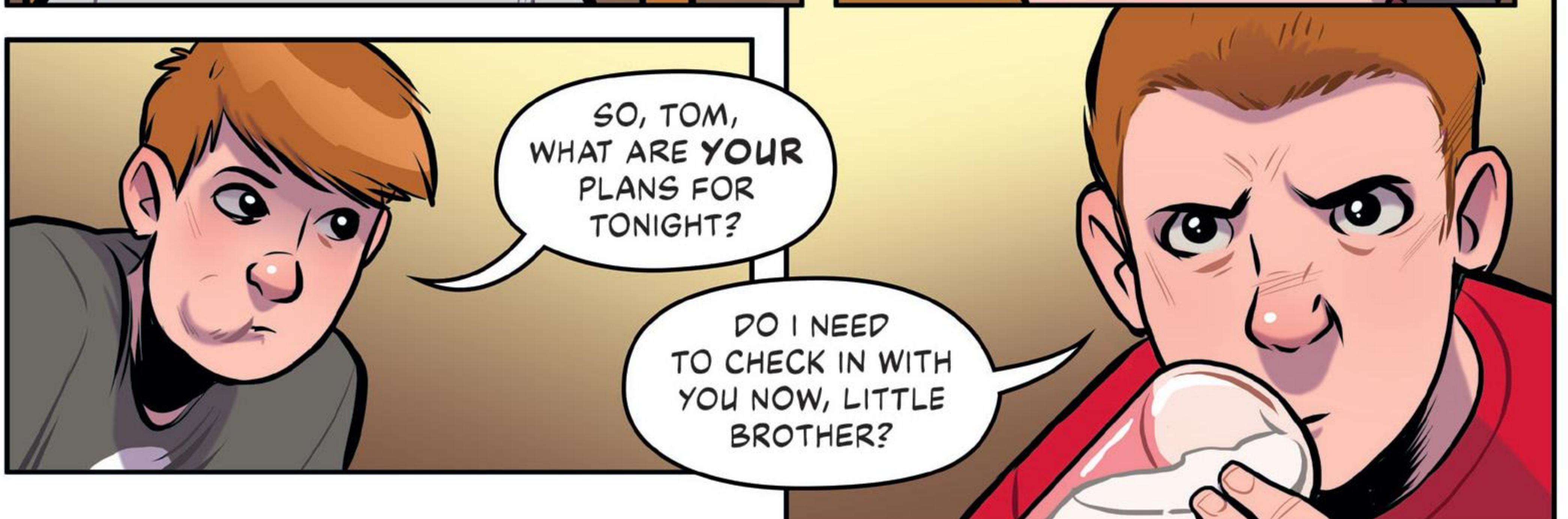
















HE'S ON HIS WAY.

TOM, I MEAN.

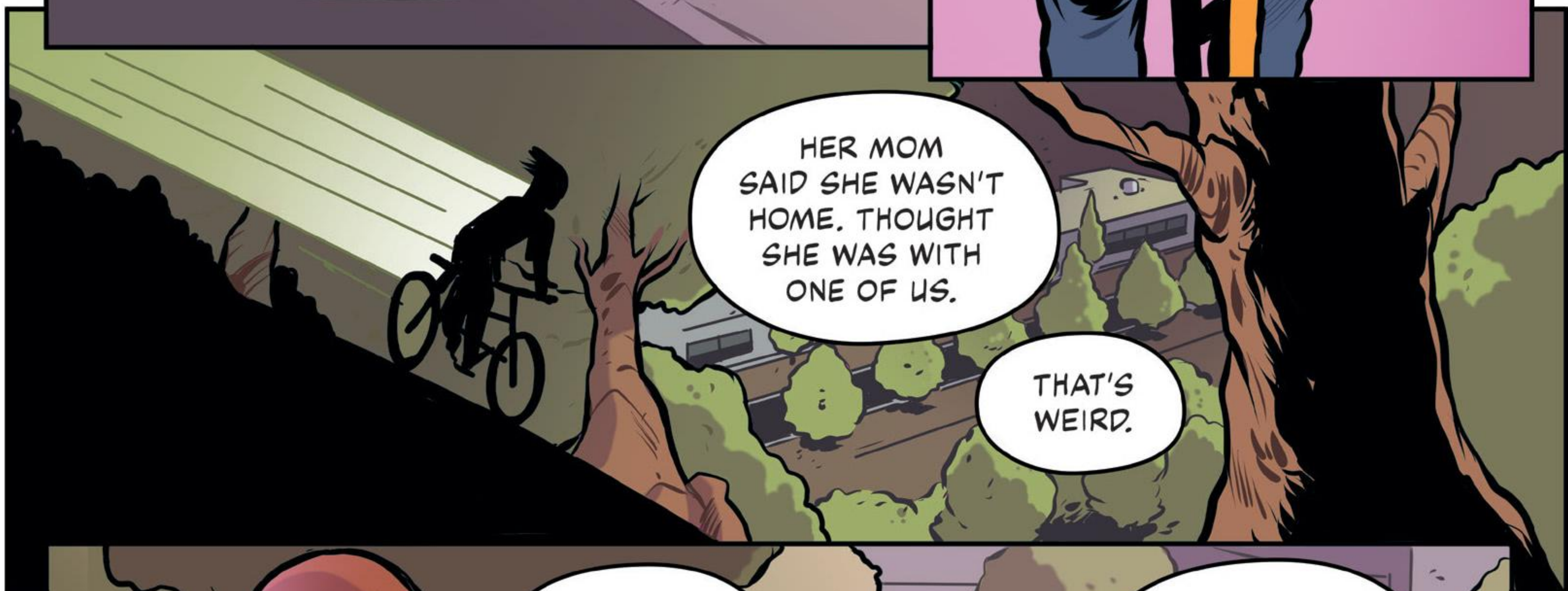
HE WOULDN'T TELL ME WHERE HE WAS GOING.



GOOD THING WE ALREADY KNOW.

I WISH WE DIDN'T.

WHERE'S CASSIE?



HER MOM SAID SHE WASN'T HOME. THOUGHT SHE WAS WITH ONE OF US.

THAT'S WEIRD.



IT'S NOT LIKE CASSIE TO BE LATE.

SHE WAS PROBABLY OUT RIDING HORSES AND LOST TRACK OF TIME.

MAYBE.







I'M ALWAYS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO SNEAK OUT OF SCHOOL.

NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SNEAKING BACK IN.



LET ME HELP YOU.

THANKS.

I HEAR VOICES.

IN THE HALL.



I CAN SEE THE SUPPLY CLOSET...

THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE.

THREE, I THINK.

CONTROLLERS.

I GUESS IT'S DINNER-TIME FOR YEERKS.



HOW ARE WE GONNA GET IN THERE?



HEY, DO ALL THE CONTROLLERS KNOW ONE ANOTHER BY SIGHT?

MAYBE WE'RE CONTROLLERS FOR ALL THEY KNOW.



SO WE JUST WALK IN LIKE WE BELONG THERE?

NOT SURE THAT'S SUCH A GREAT IDEA.



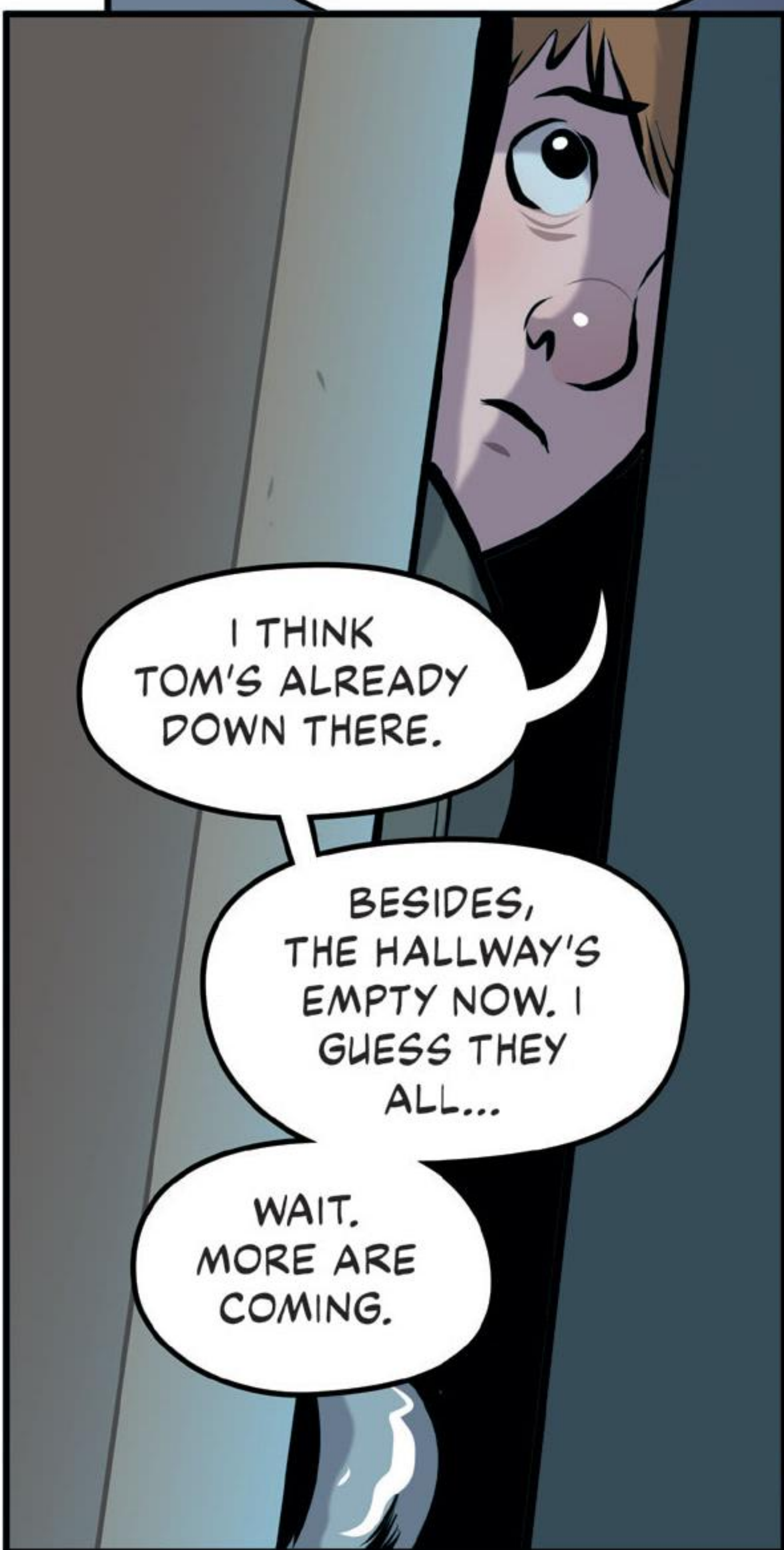
MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT, MARCO.



THAT'S A BIG MAYBE.

WHAT ABOUT TOM? HE WOULD KNOW YOU'RE NOT A CONTROLLER.

LIKE, A HUGE, GIANT, IF-SHE'S-WRONG-WE-DIE MAYBE.



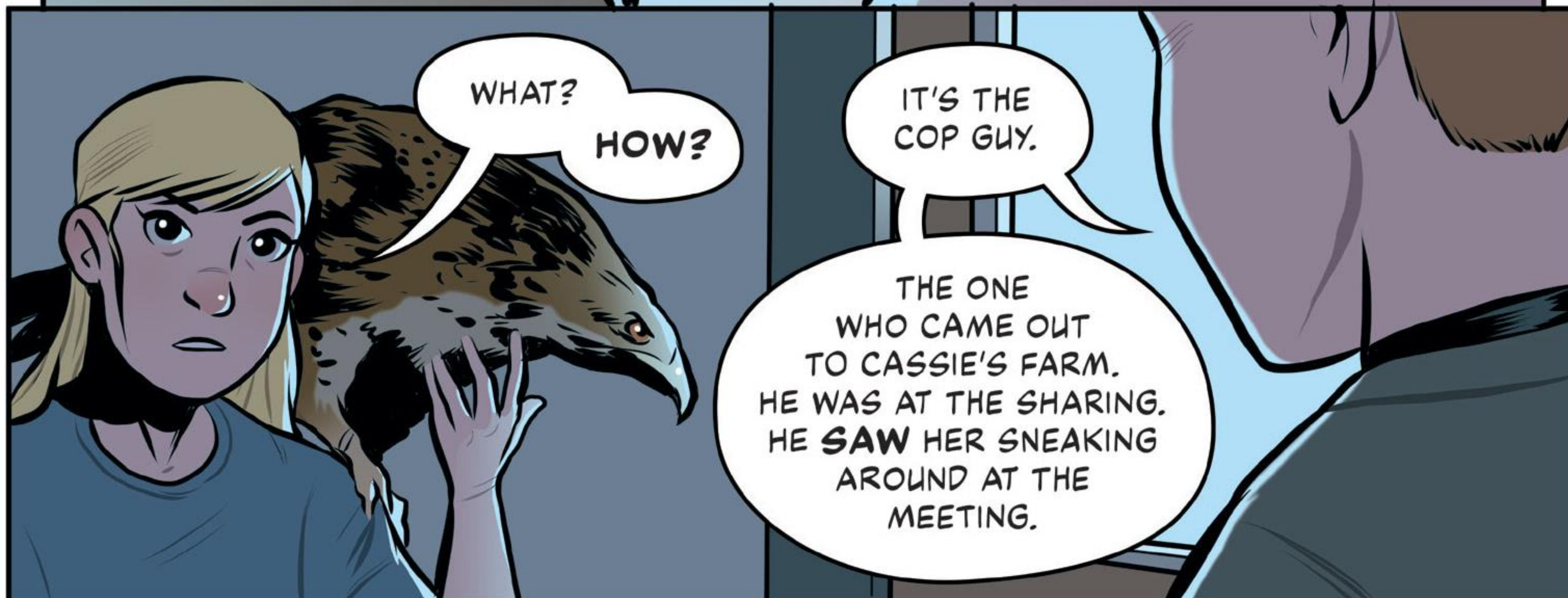
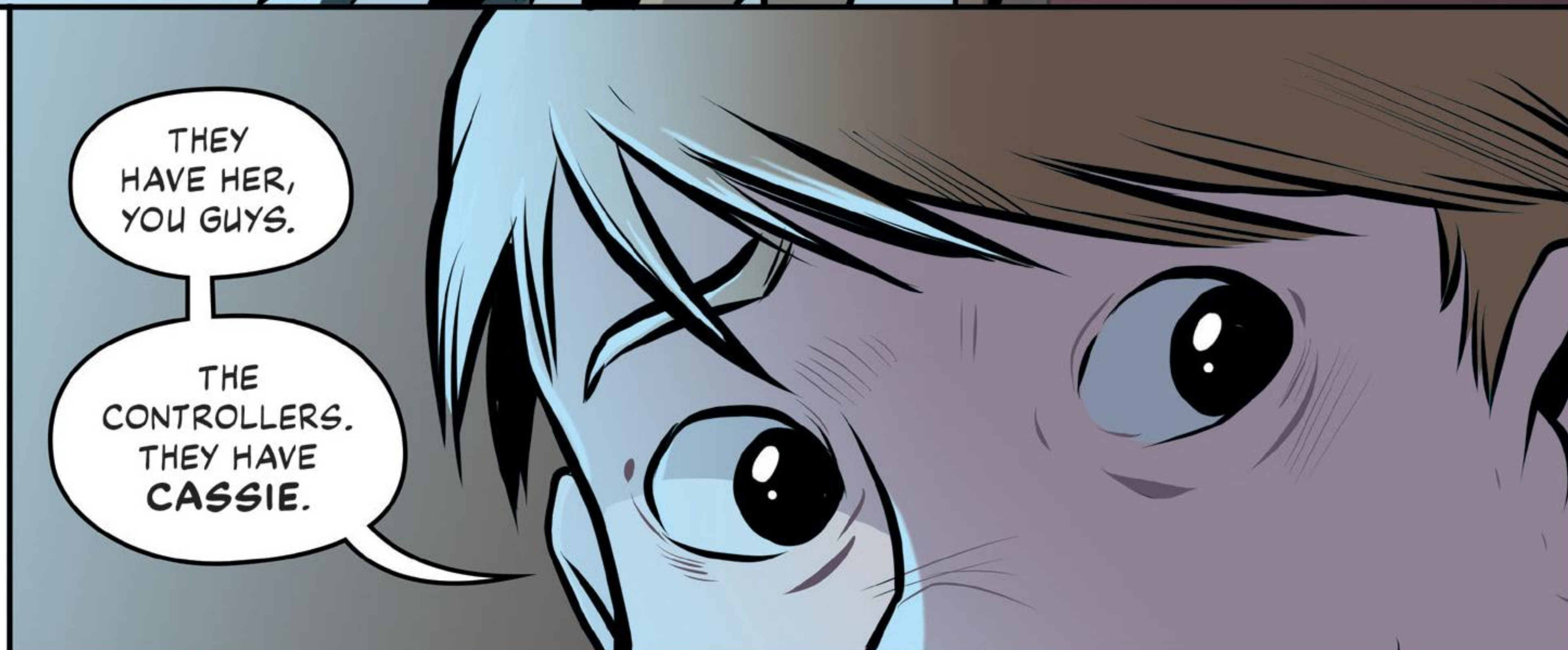
I THINK TOM'S ALREADY DOWN THERE.

BESIDES, THE HALLWAY'S EMPTY NOW. I GUESS THEY ALL...

WAIT. MORE ARE COMING.



TOBIAS, I NEED YOUR HAWK'S EYES.





OKAY,
HERE WE
GO.

EVERYONE,
JUST ACT
COOL.



WAY TO
NOT LOOK TOO
SHADY, RACHEL.

SAYS THE
GUY WEARING
AN "I HEART
NAPS" SHIRT.

EXCUSE
ME FOR NOT
WANTING TO
RUIN MY GOOD
CLOTHES.



LET'S LOCK
THE DOOR
BEHIND US.



CLICK

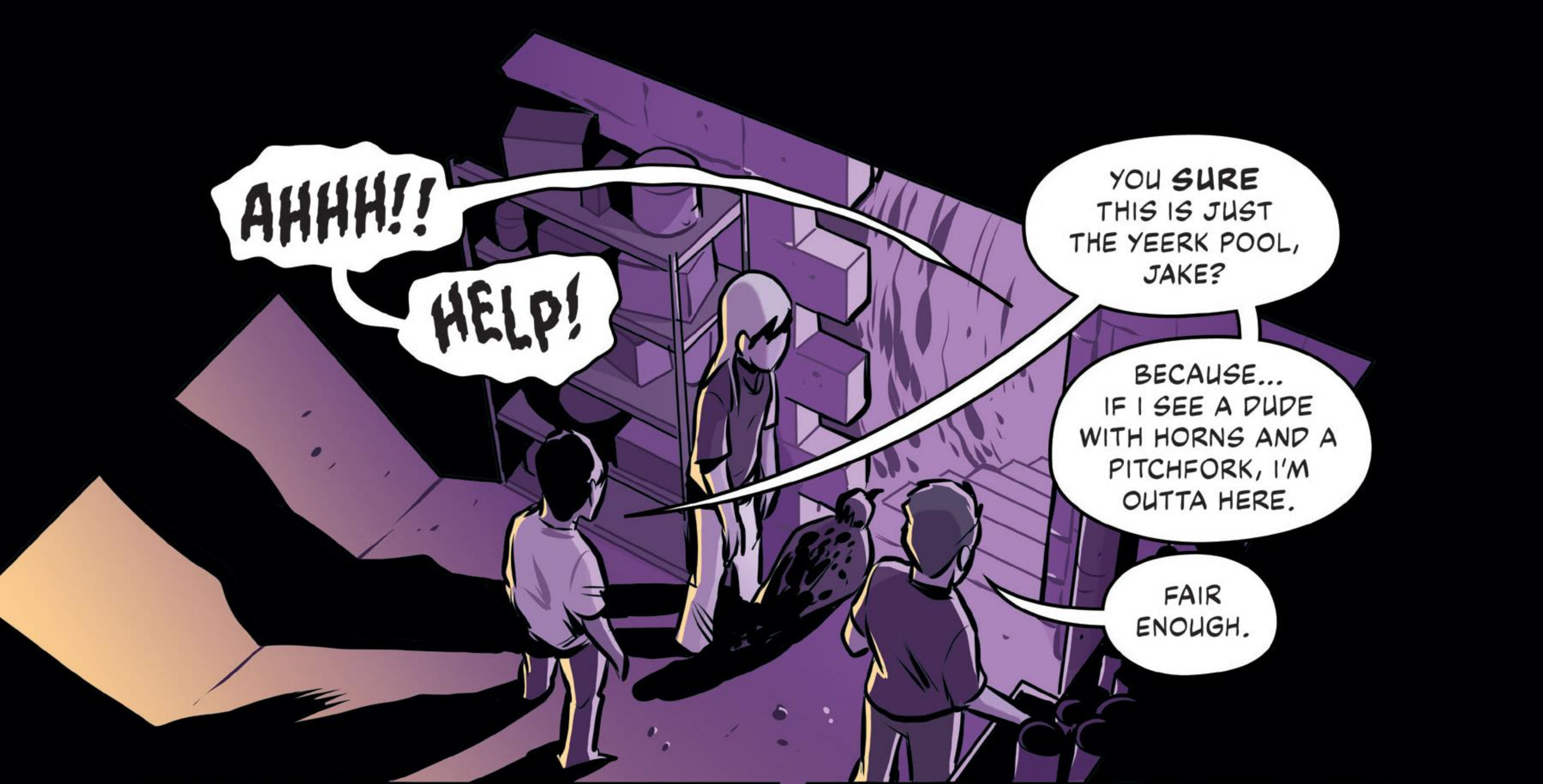
IT'S
LOCKED.

DID YOU TWO
FIGURE OUT MORPHING
WITH CLOTHING ON?

YES,
MOM.

SQUEAKY
SQUEAK

KA-THUNK



AHHH!!

HELP!

YOU SURE
THIS IS JUST
THE YEERK POOL,
JAKE?

BECAUSE...
IF I SEE A DUDE
WITH HORNS AND A
PITCHFORK, I'M
OUTTA HERE.

FAIR
ENOUGH.



SLOSH

PLEASE!



NO,
PLEASE,
NO!

AHHH!



OH NO...



THIS IS
GIGANTIC!

IT ISN'T JUST
UNDER THE SCHOOL,
GUYS. IT'S UNDER THE
ENTIRE TOWN!

LOOK AT ALL
THOSE STAIRWAYS.
THEY MUST LEAD TO
DOZENS OF OTHER
SECRET ENTRANCES.

THIS IS
WORSE...THIS IS SO
MUCH WORSE...SO
MUCH **BIGGER**.

YEAH, YOU'D
THINK THEY WOULD
HAVE BUILT SOME
ALIEN ELEVATORS,
RIGHT?











I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT.

NOBODY WOULD LET THIS HAPPEN TO THEM.



SOME PEOPLE ARE SCUM, RACHEL.

SORRY TO BURST YOUR BUBBLE.



THEY CONVINCE THEM THAT TAKING ON A YEERK WILL SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS. IT'S WHAT THE SHARING IS ABOUT, I THINK.

THEY BELIEVE THAT BY BECOMING SOMETHING DIFFERENT, THEY CAN BE FREE OF THEIR PAIN.



LIKE SPENDING ALL THEIR TIME AS A HAWK?

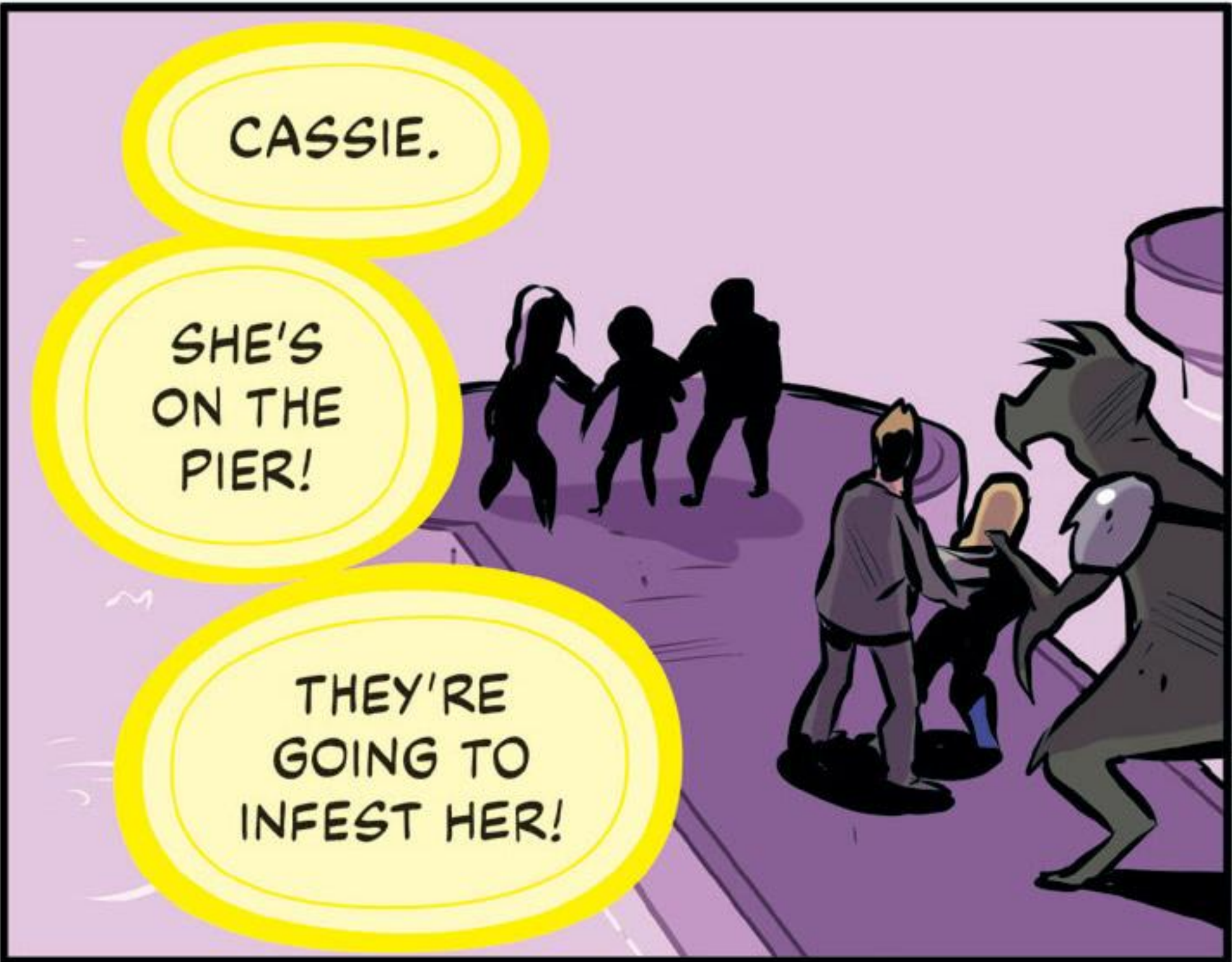


TOBIAS, COME BACK.



COME ON, GUYS. WE NEED TO MOVE.

HEY, DON'T BE A JERK TO TOBIAS.



CASSIE.

SHE'S ON THE PIER!

THEY'RE GOING TO INFEST HER!



DID
YOU SEE
TOM?

YES.

IS HE IN
THE CAGES?
OR IS HE...A
VOLUNTEER?



YES!

I KNEW
HE'D **NEVER**
GO WILLINGLY.

CAGES. HE'S
YELLING AT THE
HORK-BAJIR
GUARDS.



CASSIE IS
NEXT IN LINE TO
BE INFESTED.

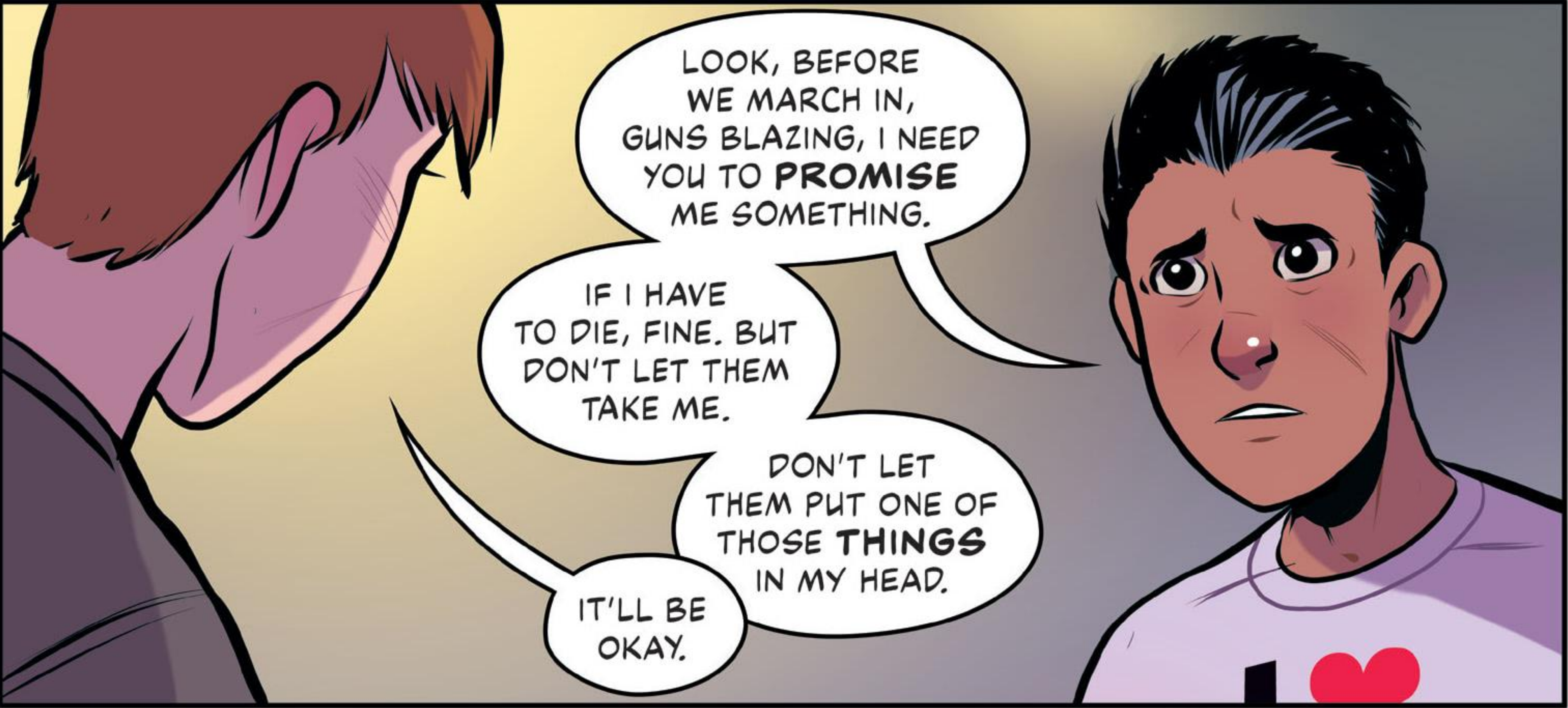
SHE ONLY
HAS A FEW
MINUTES.



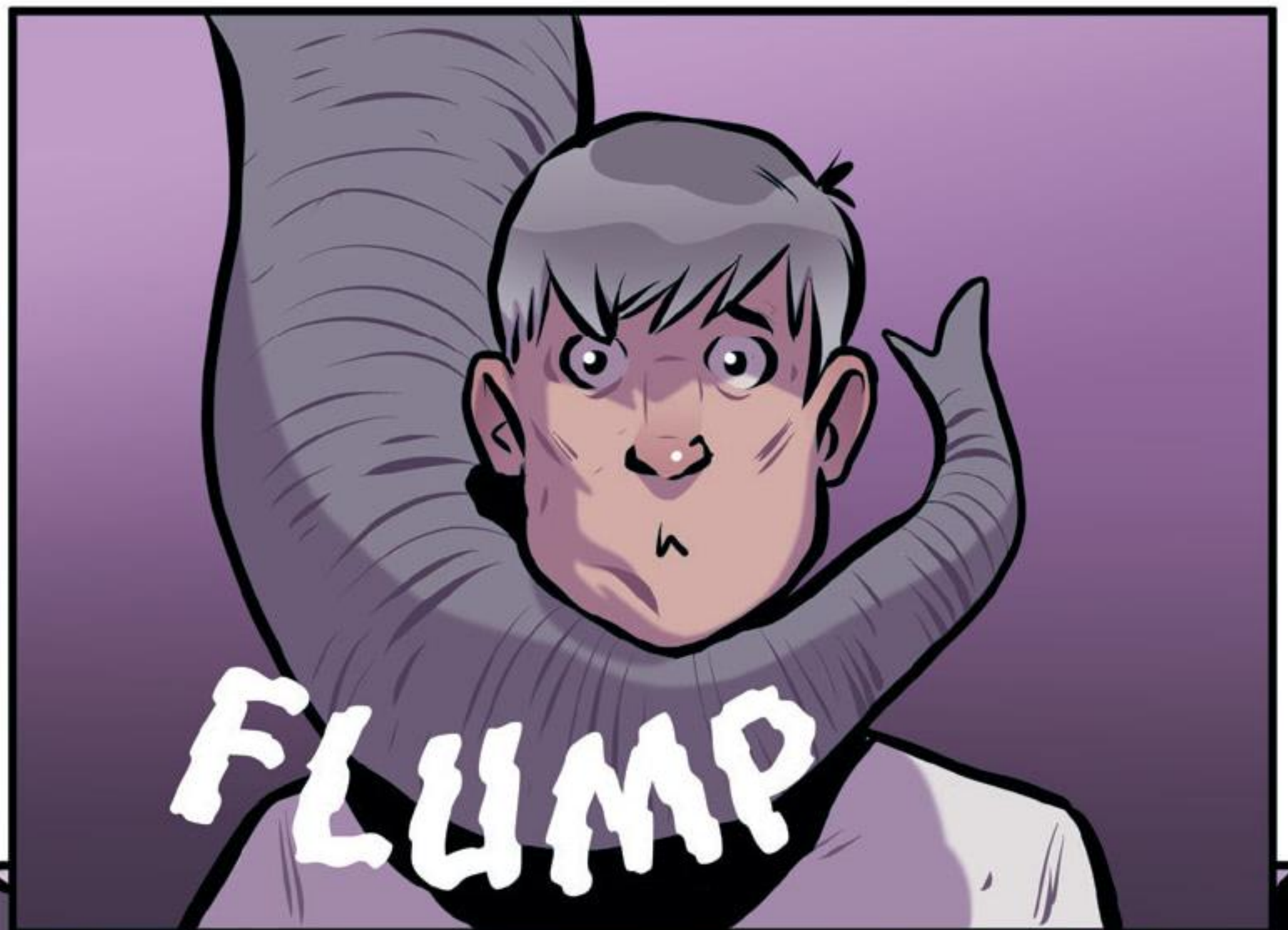
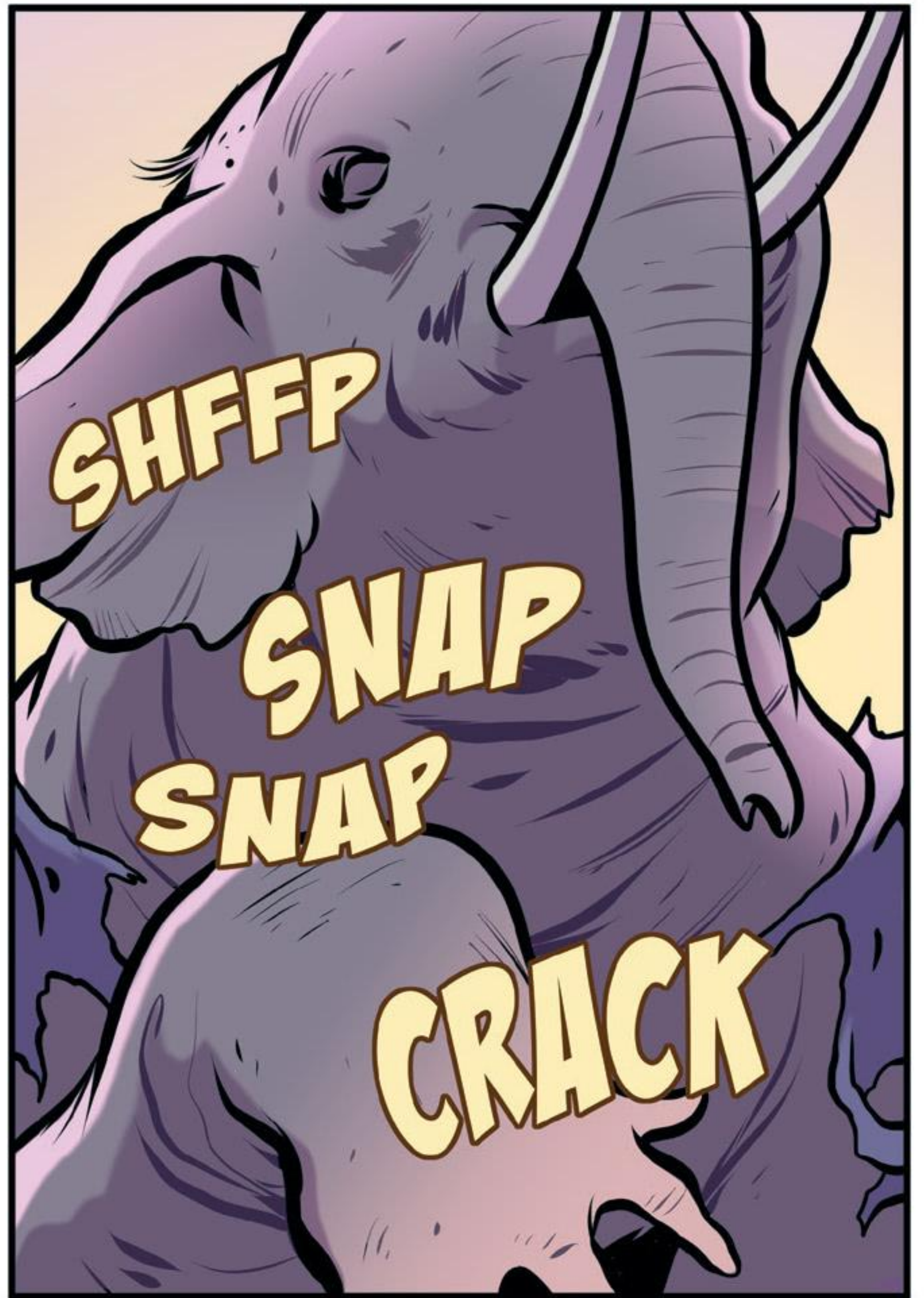
THAT'S
IT, ENOUGH
HIDING!

JAKE,
WAIT!

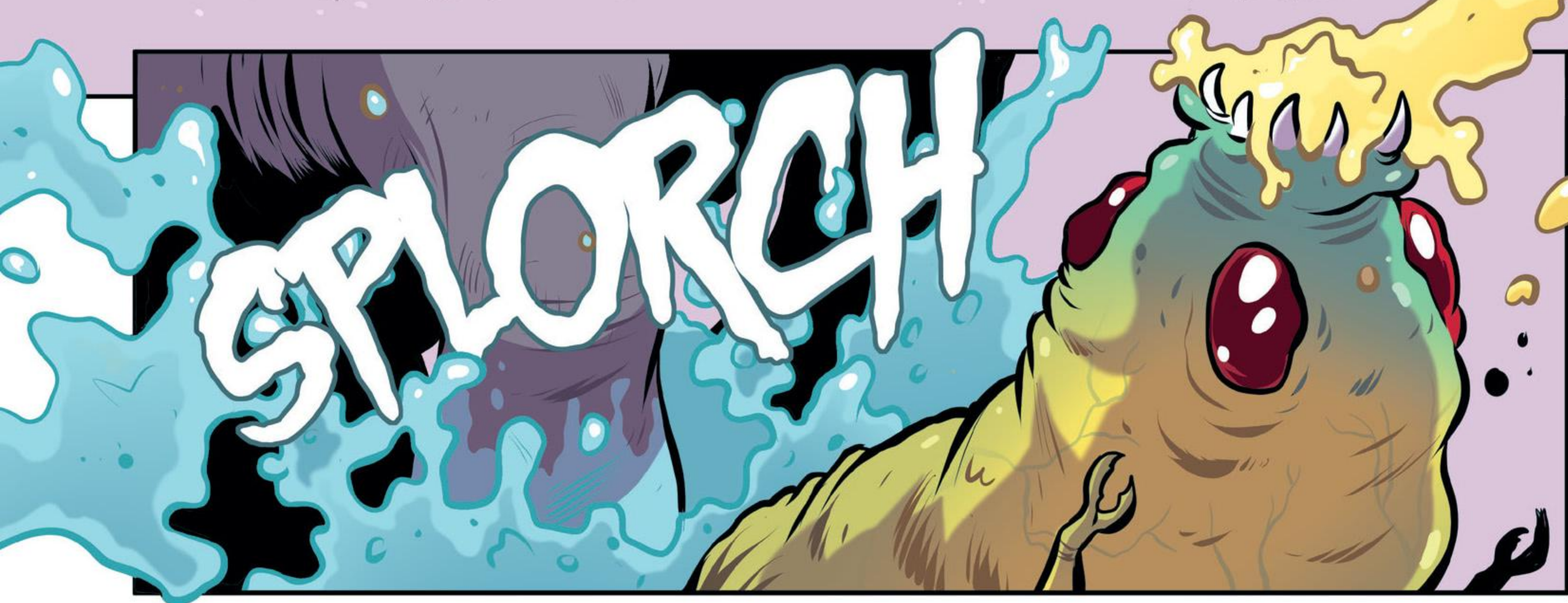
HOLD ON
A SEC.

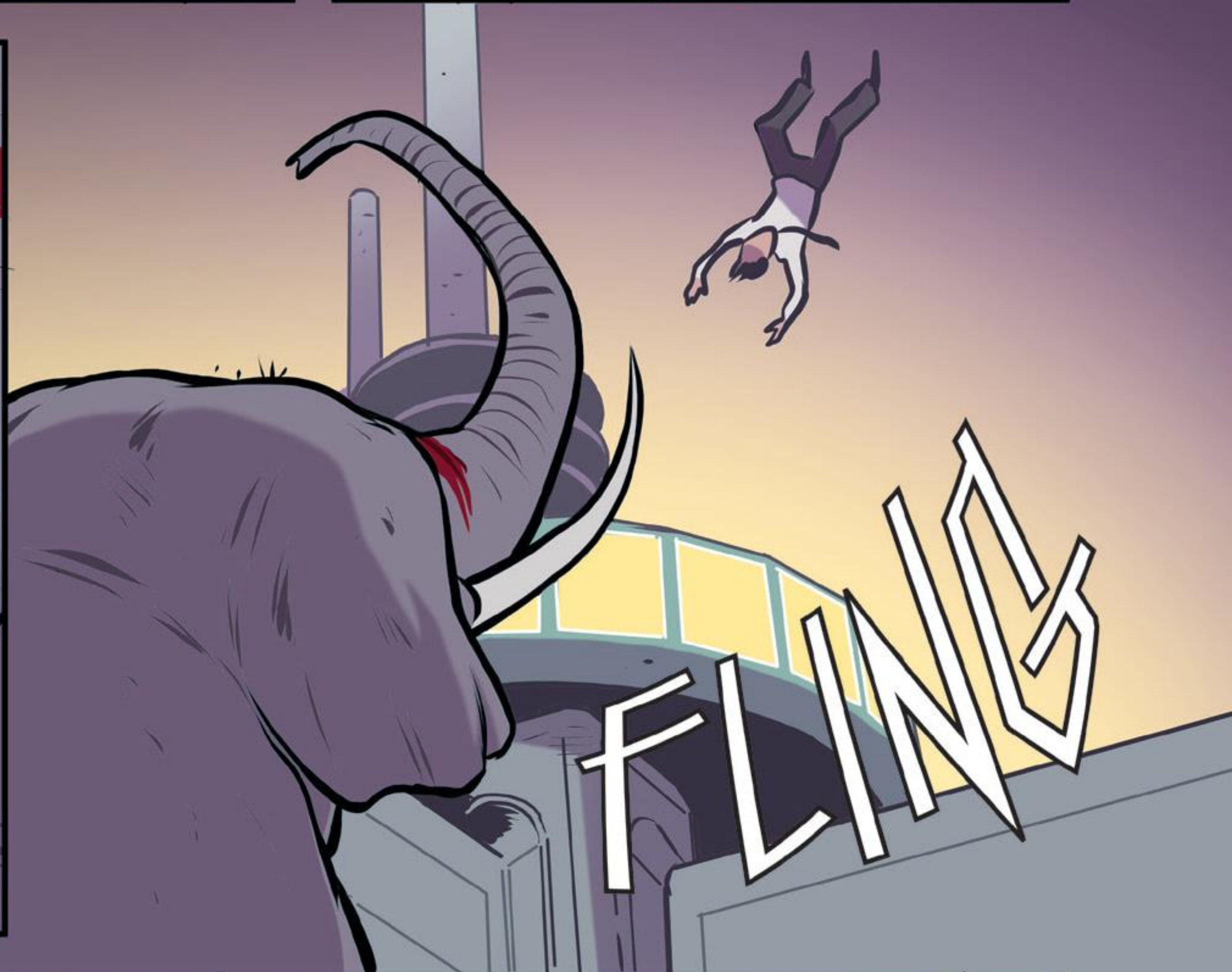


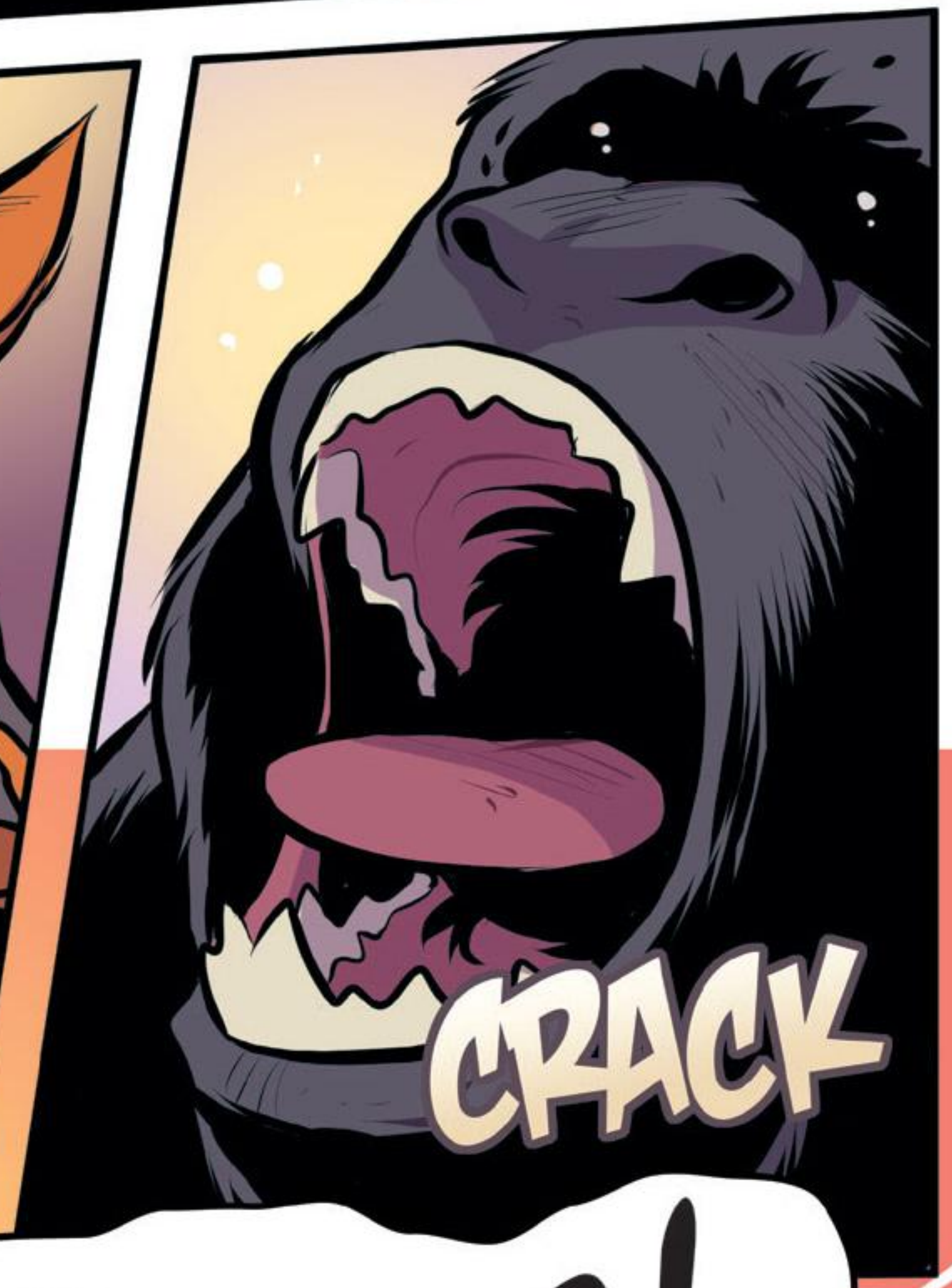












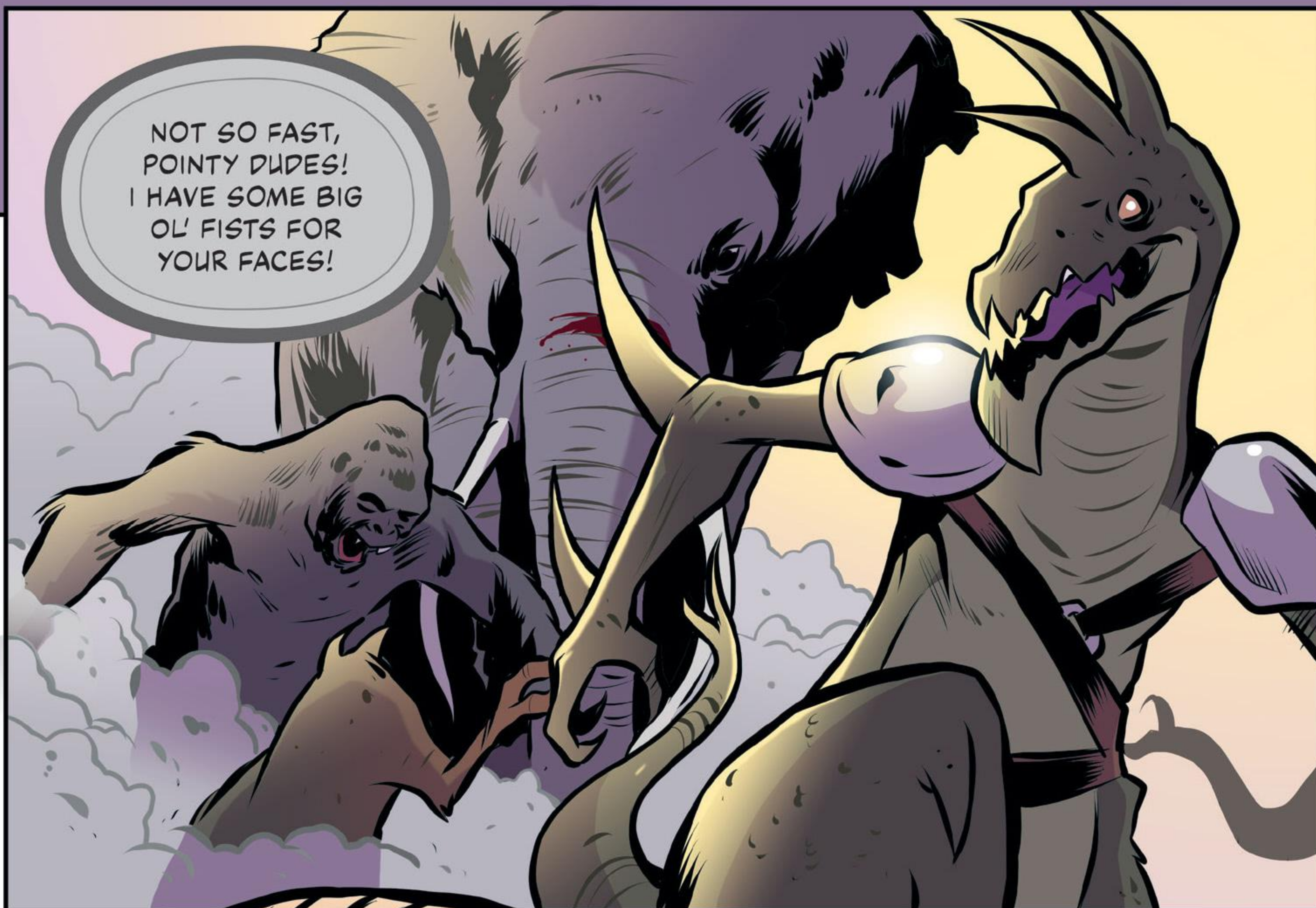




THESE GUYS
ARE TRYING TO
LEAVE THE PARTY
EARLY!



NOT SO FAST,
POINTY DUDES!
I HAVE SOME BIG
OL' FISTS FOR
YOUR FACES!



ENOUGH
MESSING AROUND,
MARCO! WE NEED
TO FREE THESE
PEOPLE!





LOOK AT
ALL OF THEM.
HOW WILL WE EVER
GET THEM OUT
OF HERE?

WE'LL HAVE
TO FIND A WAY,
MARCO.

WE HAVE
TO.



TOM!

MARCO,
CAN YOU GET
THOSE LOCKS
OPEN?









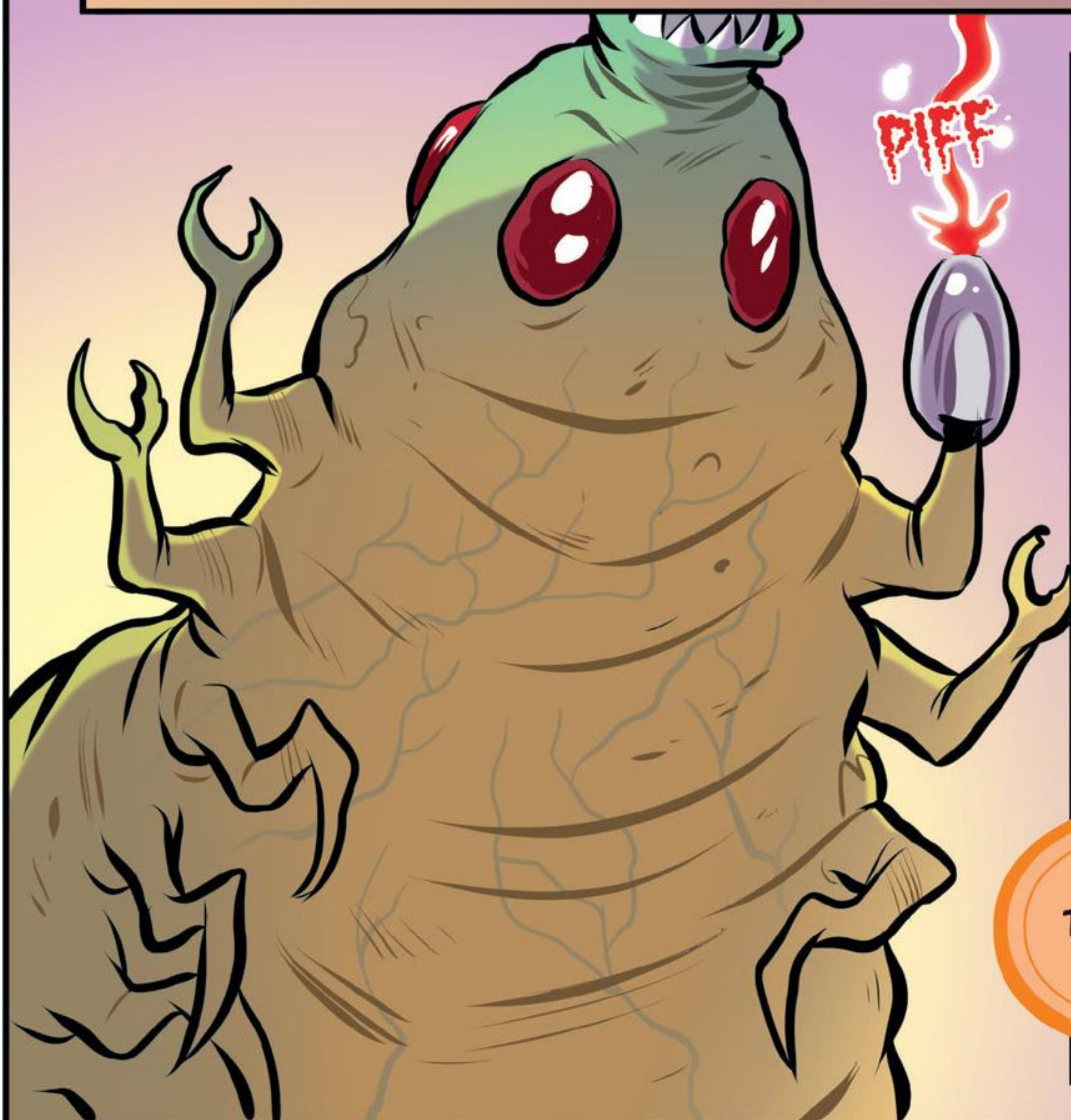


LET
GO!









HERE
THEY COME,
GUYS.

LET'S GET
THESE PEOPLE
OUT OF HERE
AS FAST AS
POSSIBLE.

READY
WHEN YOU
ARE, BOSS!



FSHOOM

FSHOOM

SHNK

THEY'RE
BLOCKING OUR
PATH, JAKE!



UP AND
OVER!

SOUNDS
GOOD TO
ME!



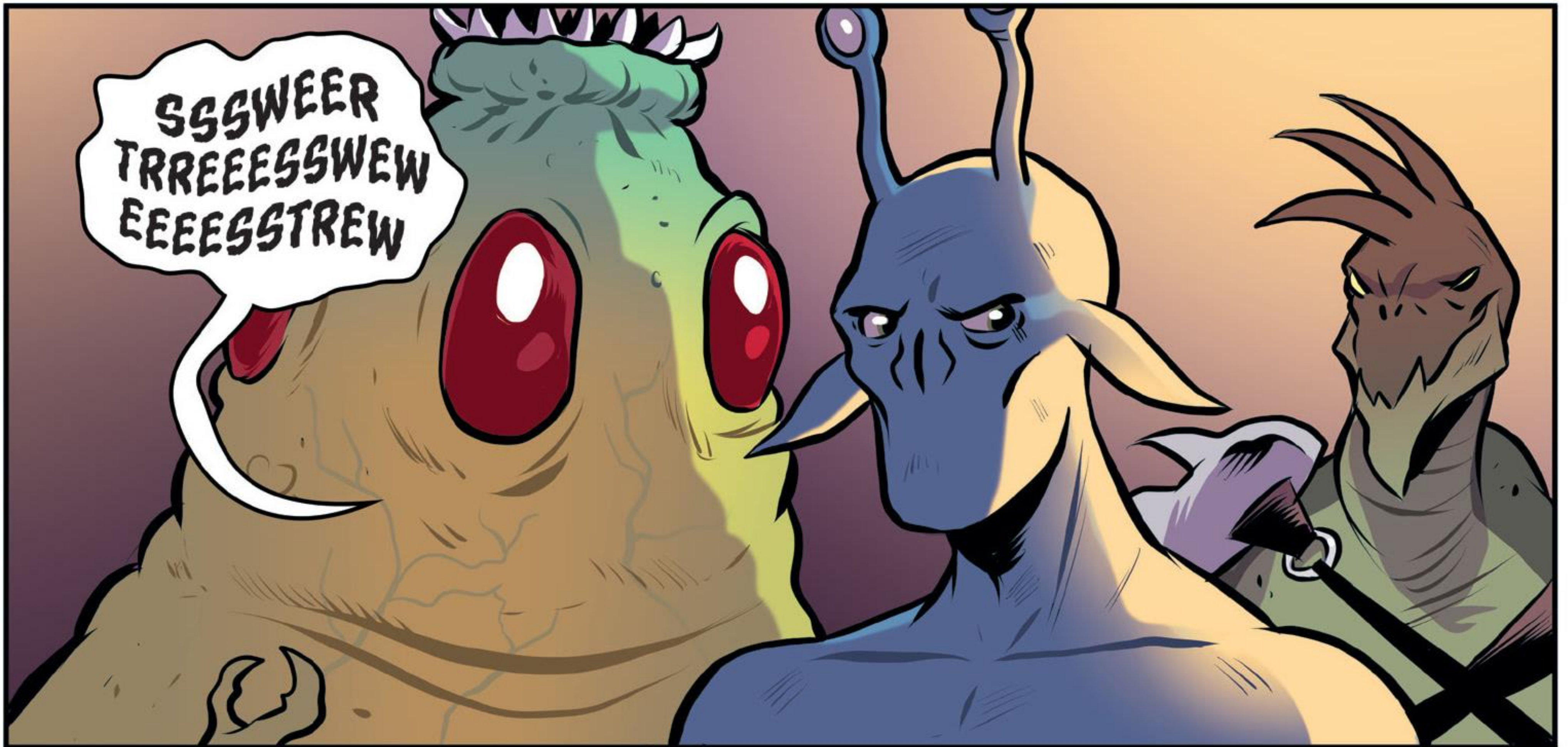
FSHOOM

PIFF

RIIP







SSSWEER
TRREESSWEW
EEEEESTREW

THIS
TAXXON FOOL
SAYS YOU'RE
WILD ANIMALS.

HE WANTS
TO KNOW IF HE
AND HIS FAMILY
CAN **EAT** YOU.

BUT I KNOW
YOU'RE **NOT** ANIMALS.
I KNOW EXACTLY **WHO**
AND **WHAT** YOU ARE,
MY **ANDALITE**
FRIENDS.



SO. YOU
MANAGED TO
ESCAPE WHEN I
BURNED YOUR
SHIP.



I COMMEND
YOU IN COMING THIS
FAR. SADLY, IT HAS
ACCOMPLISHED
NOTHING.

BECAUSE NOW,
BRAVE WARRIORS, IT IS
TIME FOR YOU TO **DIE**.





RUN!

GET
EVERYONE
UP THOSE
STAIRS!

DON'T
STOP! NOT
UNTIL YOU'RE
OUTSIDE!



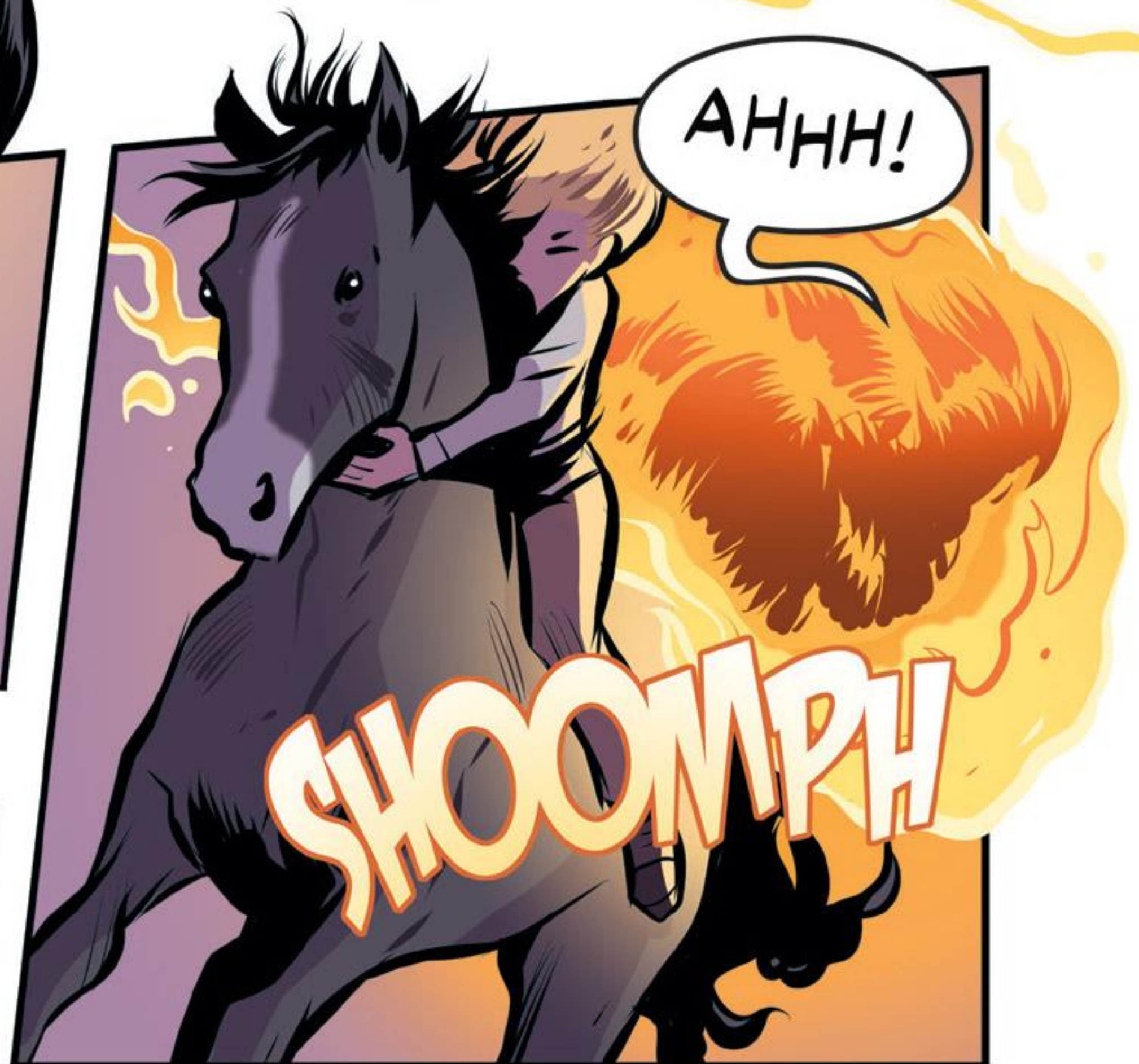
YESSS
RUUNNN!



FSHOOM



FRASSSS

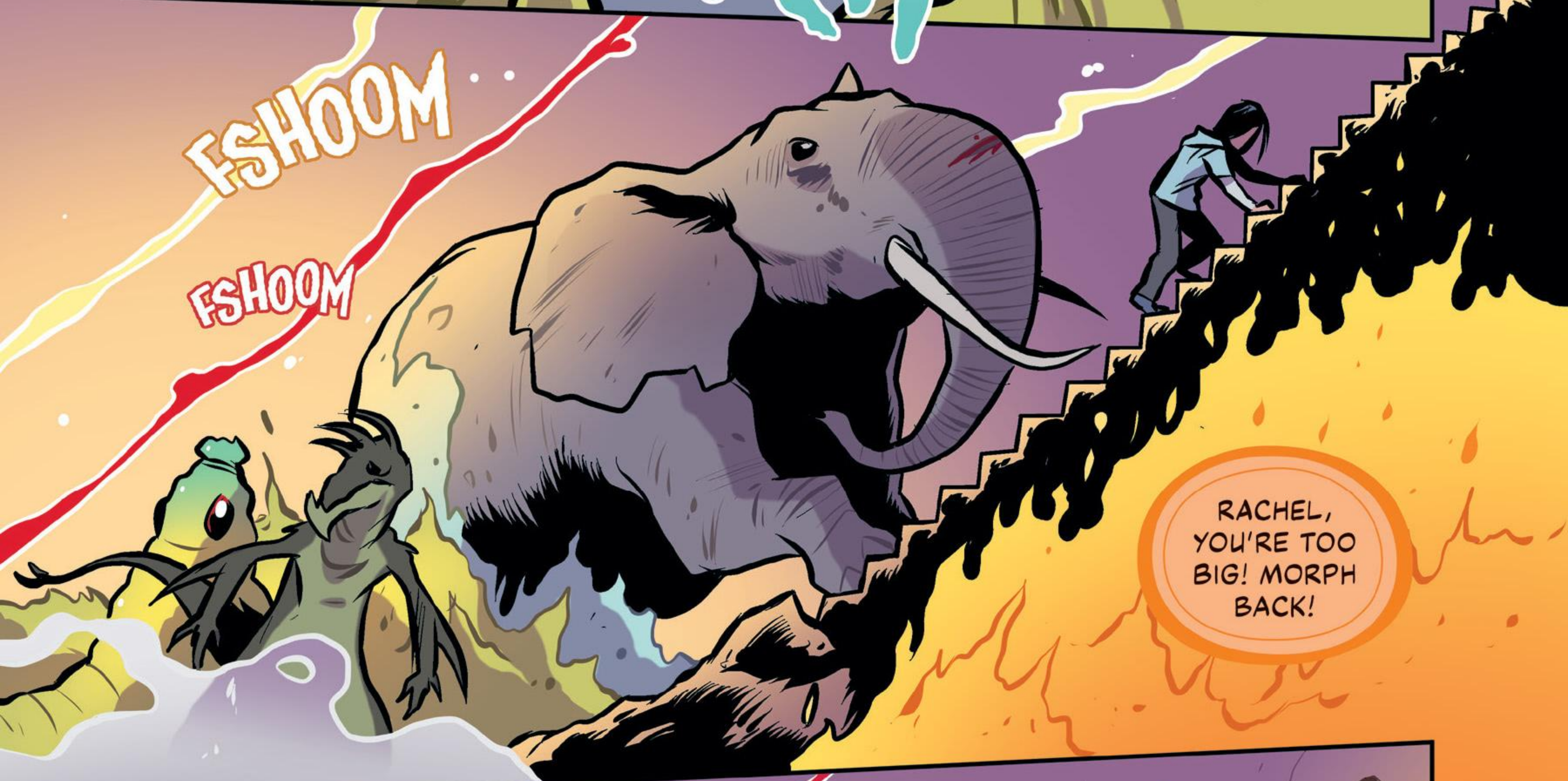


AHHH!

SHOOMPH







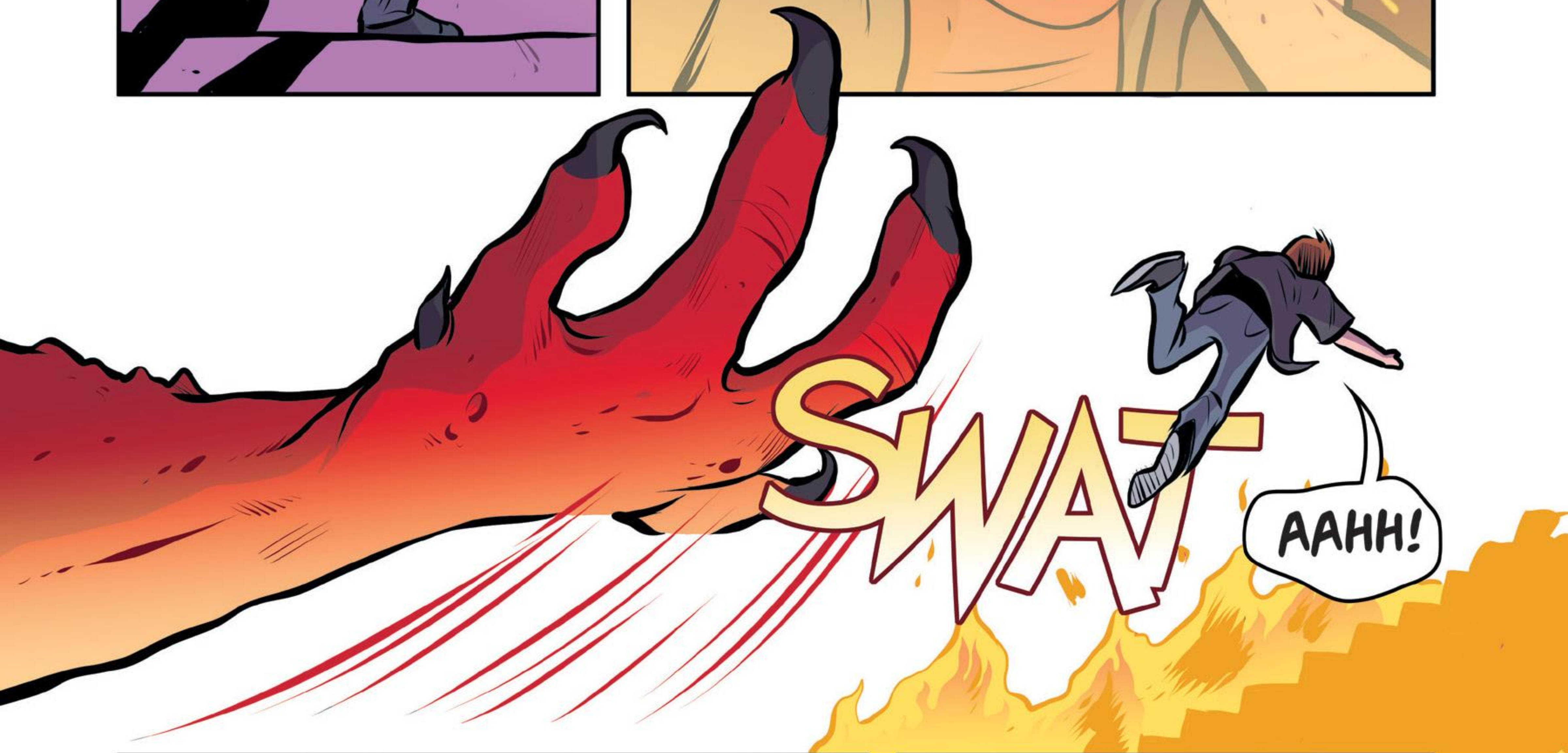




NO!



NO, YOU FILTHY, CREEPY MONSTER! YOU AREN'T GOING TO WIN THIS TIME!



SWAT

AAHH!



AHHHH!



TOM!







RUN,
JAKE!



CRASH

KILL

You

ANDALITES!

BOOM



KEOWWP
GOWING,
MEOWRCO.



WE
MADE
IT!

WHERE...
WHERE ARE
WE?

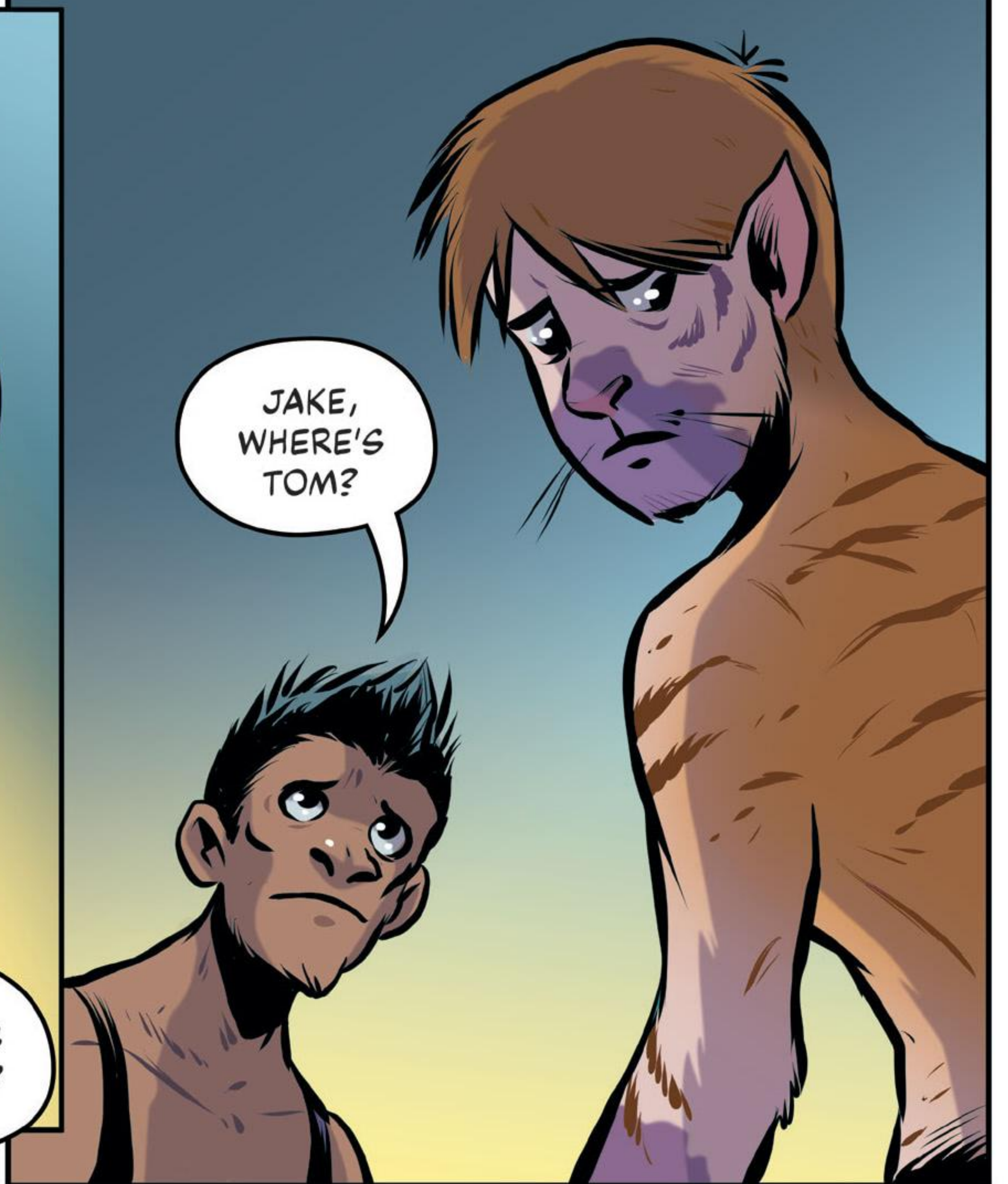
WHO ARE
YOU?

WHERE
DID THOSE
ANIMALS
GO?

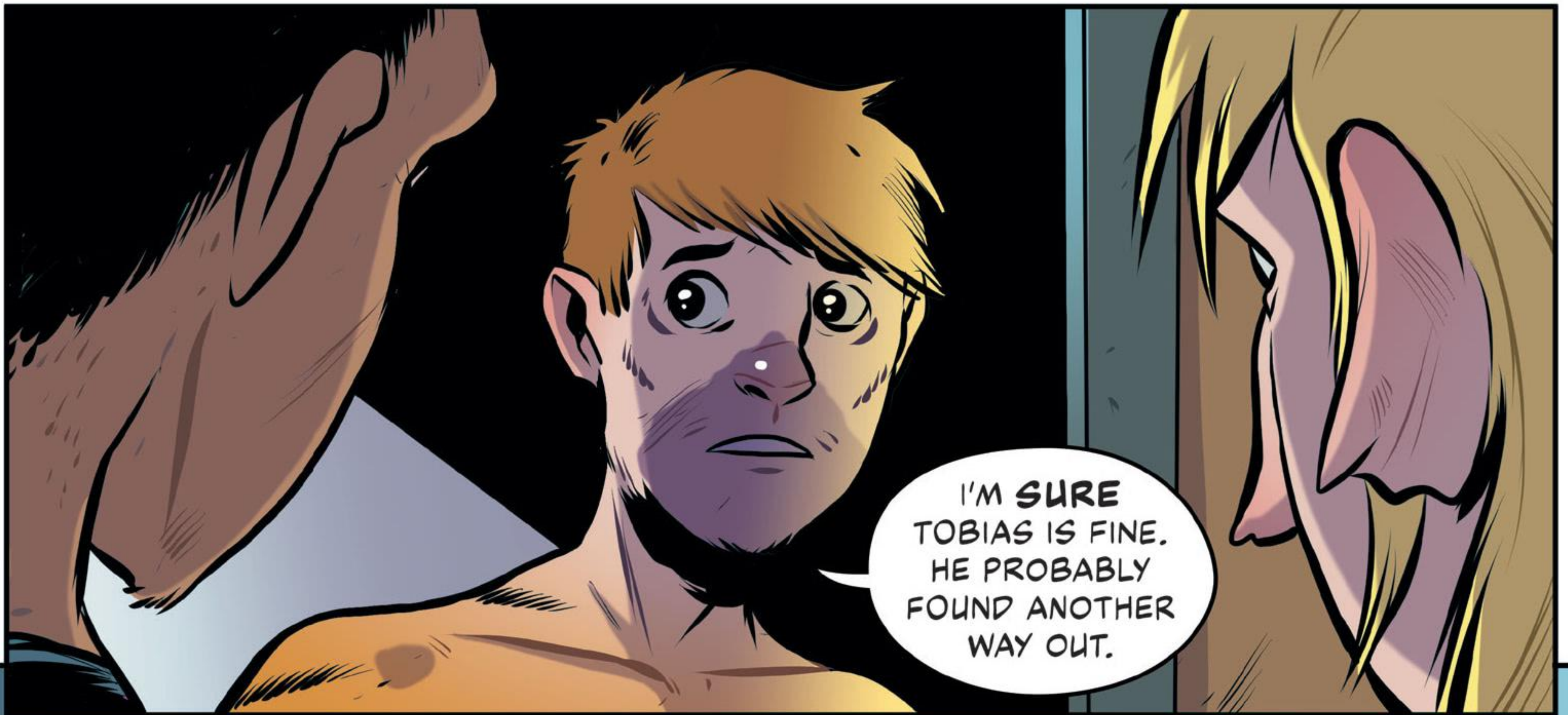


IS...IS THIS
EVERYBODY?

WHERE'S
TOBIAS?



JAKE,
WHERE'S
TOM?



I'M SURE
TOBIAS IS FINE.
HE PROBABLY
FOUND ANOTHER
WAY OUT.



WE HAVE
ANOTHER PROBLEM,
JAKE.

THAT COP
WHO GRABBED
CASSIE, HE **KNOWS**
WHO SHE IS...

IF HE
TELLS VISSER
THREE...

HE
WON'T.



HE WON'T
TELL ANYONE
ANYTHING...
EVER AGAIN.

TRUST
ME.

AND NO,
I DON'T WANT
TO TALK
ABOUT IT.



C'MON, WE
NEED TO GET OUTTA
HERE BEFORE THEY
FOLLOW US.

WHAT
IF TOBIAS IS
STILL DOWN
THERE?

I'M SURE
HE'LL BE
OKAY...

HE HAS
TO BE OKAY.

LATER

CA-CLICK

TOM.

TOM, IS
THAT YOU,
HON?



YEAH,
MOM.

SORRY
I'M LATE.

MY BOSS
CALLED AND
NEEDED MY
HELP...



SOME OF
HIS CATS
HAD GOTTEN
LOOSE.

I GOT
SCRATCHED UP
A LITTLE, BUT
I'M FINE.









JAKE...



JUST COME
ON. BACK TO
HUMAN NOW,
DUDE.

TAKE A
BREAK FROM
FLYING.



I HID
IN THE CAVERN
FOR A WHILE.



THEY
DIDN'T
SEE ME.

BUT I
HAD TO STAY
OUT OF SIGHT
UNTIL I COULD
GET OUT.



JAKE...

IT TOOK
TOO LONG.

TOO
LONG.

MORE
THAN TWO
HOURS.

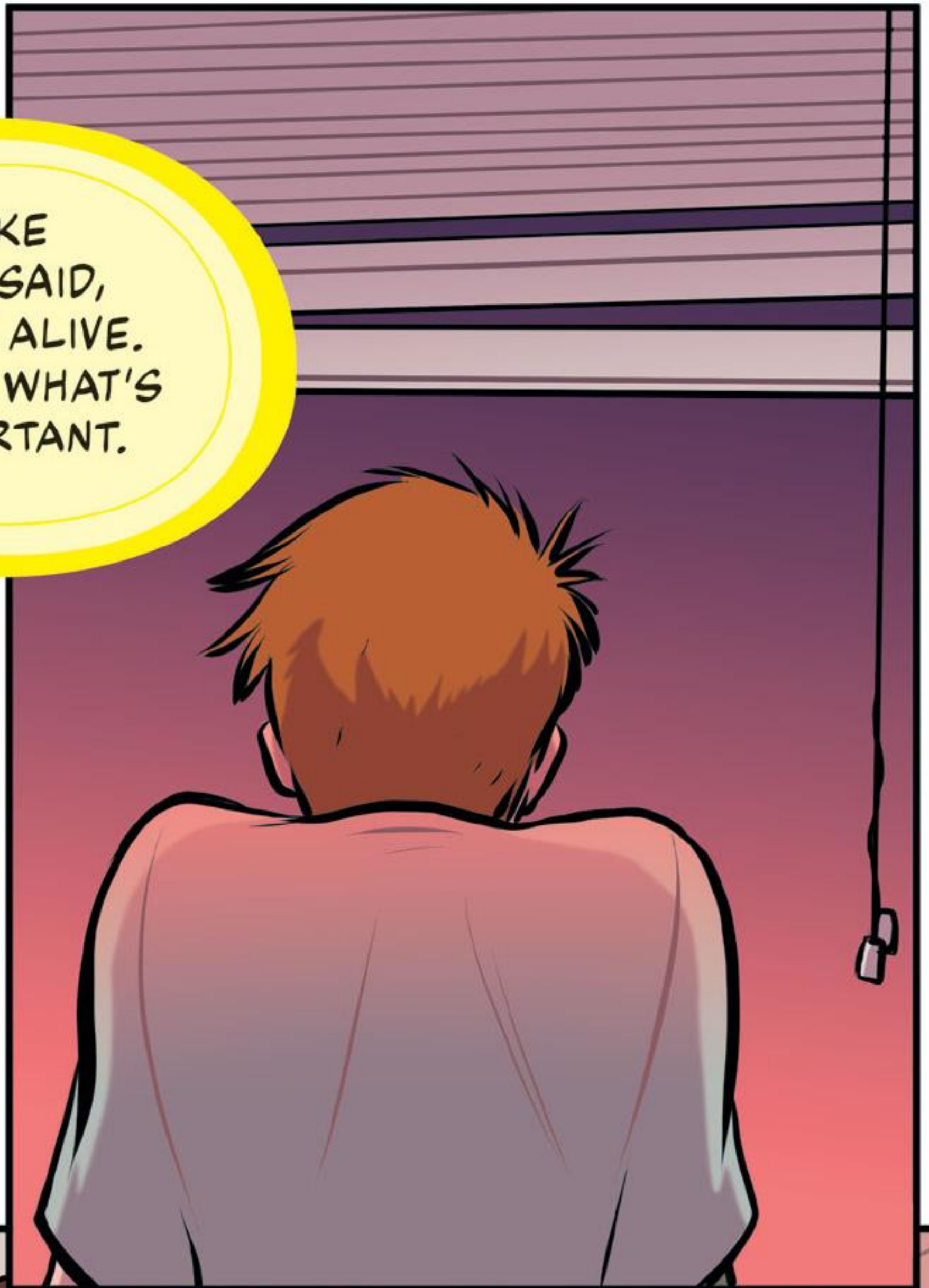


I GUESS
THIS IS ME
FROM NOW
ON.



IT'S
OKAY,
JAKE.

LIKE
YOU SAID,
WE'RE ALIVE.
THAT'S WHAT'S
IMPORTANT.



THEY'LL
COME.

THE
ANDALITES,
I MEAN. THEY'LL
COME.

AND UNTIL
THEN...

YEAH...

UNTIL THEN...

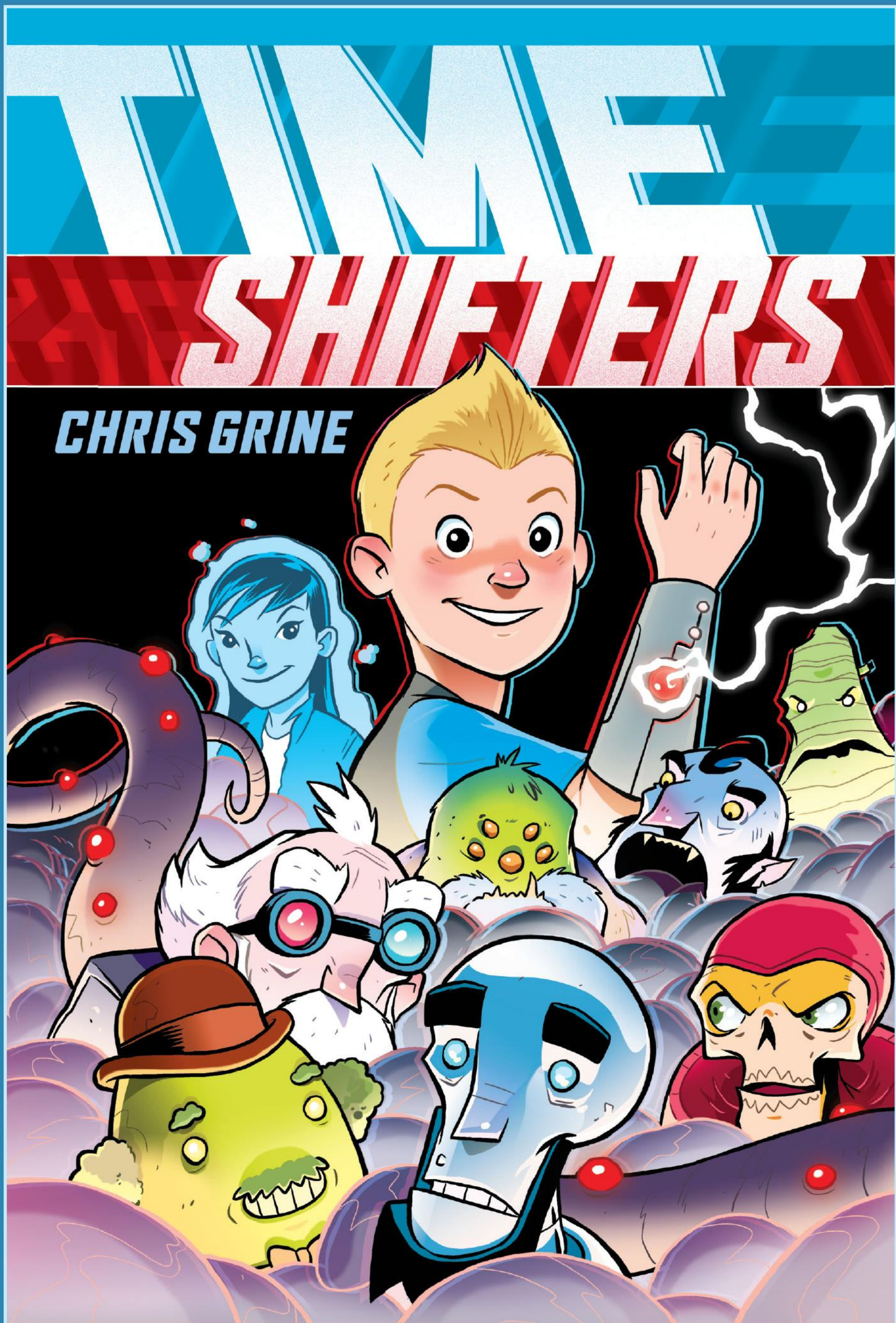


WE FIGHT!

K.A. APPLEGATE is the married writing team Katherine Applegate and Michael Grant. Their Animorphs™ series has sold millions of copies worldwide and alerted the world to the presence of the Yeerks. Katherine is also the author of the Endling series and the Newbery Medal–winning *The One and Only Ivan*. Michael is also the author of the Front Lines and Gone series.

CHRIS GRINE is the creator of Chickenhare and *Time Shifters*. He's been making up stories since he was a kid, and not just to get out of trouble with his parents. Nowadays, Chris spends most of his time writing and illustrating books, drinking lots of coffee, and sleeping as little as possible. He spends his free time with his wife, playing with his kids, watching movies, and collecting action figures (but only the bad guys).

Also by Chris Grine



A PREVIEW OF THE NEXT

ANIMORPHS

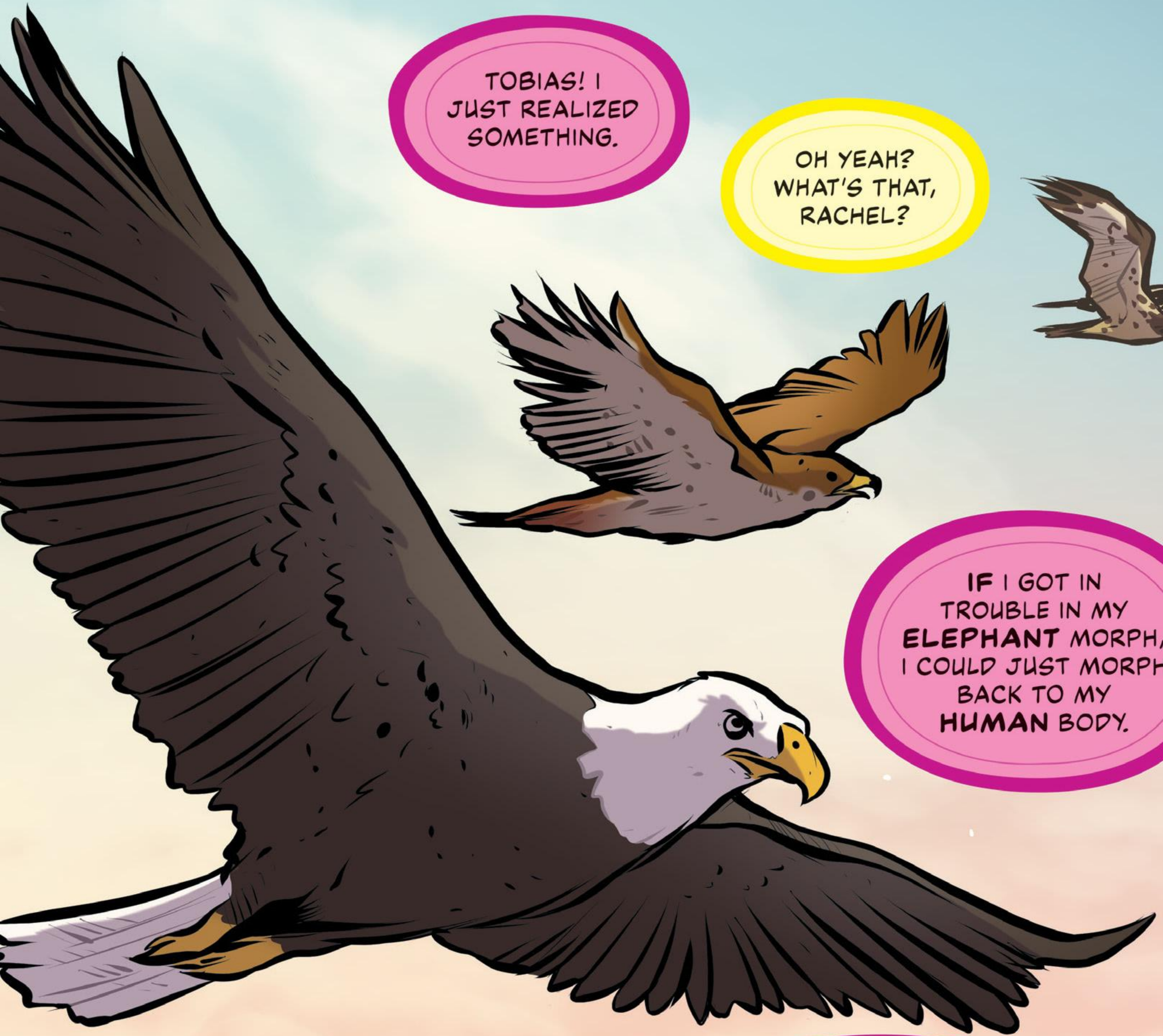


TOBIAS! I
JUST REALIZED
SOMETHING.

OH YEAH?
WHAT'S THAT,
RACHEL?



IF I GOT IN
TROUBLE IN MY
ELEPHANT MORPH,
I COULD JUST MORPH
BACK TO MY
HUMAN BODY.



BUT WE'RE **SO**
HIGH UP, I MEAN, IF I
MORPHED BACK TO
HUMAN NOW...





JUST TRY
TO RELAX.



LET THE
EAGLE'S MIND DO
THE THINKING. SHE
KNOWS WHAT
SHE'S DOING.

I'M GLAD
ONE OF US
DOES.

YAAAAHAAH!



JAKE! YOU
SHOW OFF!

TO BE CONTINUED...



ANIMORPHS

THE VISITOR

**WE CAN'T TELL YOU WHO WE ARE. IT'S TOO RISKY,
AND EVERYONE IS IN DANGER. YEAH. EVEN YOU.**



Sometimes weird things happen to people. Ask Jake. He could tell you about the night he and his friends saw a strange light in the sky that seemed to be heading right for them. That was the night five normal kids learned that humanity is under a silent attack . . .

**. . . AND WERE GIVEN THE
POWER TO FIGHT BACK!**



Now Jake, Rachel, Cassie, Tobias, and Marco can transform into some of the most dangerous creatures on Earth. And they must use that power to outsmart an evil greater than anything the world has ever seen. . . .

The wildly popular, bestselling books return, now as a graphic novel series, adapted by Chris Grine.

graphix

An Imprint of

 **SCHOLASTIC**
scholastic.com

Visit the GRAPHIX site at
scholastic.com/graphix

Cover art © 2020 by Chris Grine
Cover design by Phil Falco

